

# CAGED



**Submitted to:**  
**Dr Payal Nagpal**  
**Mr Ankan Dhar**  
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**Cast:**

**Narrator: Nishtha Bisht**

**Ananya: Ishika**

**Mother: Divya**

**Father: Dharna**

**Directors: Tarasha, Nishtha Ranjan, Mouli**

**Scriptwriters: Mouli, Nishtha Ranjan**

**Coordinators: Nishtha Bisht**

## SCENE 1

**Narrator (Nishtha Bisht)**

**Ananya: Ishika**

**Mother : Divya**

**Father : Dhaarna**

**Narrator:** *Ananya and her mother are in the living room, when the usual drama takes place in the house that day. Ananya is trying to convince her parents to let her choose her own career path.*

**Ananya:** *Mummy, mujhe aapse kuch baat karni hai*

**Mother:** *Haan bolo*

**Ananya:** *Delhi University mein abhi bhi admission ho rahi hai. Main please English hons ke liye apply kardun?*

**Mother:** *Ananya ye roz ka natak ab bardasht ke bahar jaa raha hai. Ek baar bol diya tum S.R.Medical me jaaogi, matlab jaaogi.*

**Ananya:** *Par kya burai hai writer ban ne me? Apne marzi ki cheez karungi*

**Narrator:** **Father enters the room.**

**Mother :** *Ye ladki samaaj mein humari naak katwayegi.*

**Ananya:** *Lekin Maa, mujhe doctor nahi banana hai. Bas itni si baat aap log ko samjh kyu nahi aa rhi hai?*

**Mother:** *Writer ban kar kya milega? Do din ki izzat, aur atthanni bhar kamai?*

**Father (in anger):** *Ek Sharma Ji ki ladki hai jisne aaj tak Maa Baap se zubaan nahi ladayi, aur aaj dekho kitni badi doctor ban gayi hai. Aur ek ye hai....*

**Ananya (sad tone):** *Main bhi achi writer ban kar dikhaungi Papa, mujhe ek chance to dijiye!*

**Father:** *Padhai karni hai to medical ki karo, warna ghar me baith kar humari chhati pe moong dalo. Aapse aur behes nahi karni.*

**Narrator:** Father bangs the door and leaves furiously.

**Ananya (crying):** *Mummy, please ek last baar papa se baat kar lo. Ye baat maan lo. Phir kisi cheez ki zid nahi karungi. Pakka!*

**Narrator:** Even after trying so hard, Ananya failed to convince her parents and took admission in a medical college. One year passed, but she was still struggling to cope with academics.

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## SCENE 2

**Characters:** (Mouli Narrator)

**Khushi:** Tarasha

**Ananya:** Ishika

**Classmate 1** Shafia

**Classmate 2:** Shreya

**Harshit:** Nishtha Bisht

**Khushi:** So, what's the update on your book? When will it be completed?

**Ananya:** I'm still in the middle of it. Do you really think I can work on it? We've already been loaded with 4 assignments, projects and internals. Honestly, I'm not able to understand a word of what Lalit Sir is teaching.

**Classmate1:** Hey, Ananya! How are you? (speaks with a grin)

**Ananya (confused):** Hey, I'm fine

**Classmate 1:** Seems like you've been sleeping around a lot

**Ananya:** Sorry, what?

**Classmate 2:** What a shameless brat! Leave it yaar

**Khushi:** Hey, mind your language. What are you talking about?

**Classmate 1 (with an evil laugh):** We mind our language? Look at your best friend. Her pictures are going viral all around.

**Ananya:** What pictures?

**Narrator:** *The girls showed her some pictures which Ananya had sent to her boyfriend. It was her private pictures. Ananya was left aghast and she ran back to her dorm room without uttering another word. She did not attend the college for a few days, but one day she went to confront her boyfriend about the leaked pictures.*

**Ananya:** Was that all I was to you?

**Harshit:** What are you talking about?

**Ananya:** Don't act innocent, Harshit. I saw the pictures I had sent you circulating all around the college.

**Harshit:** Calm down, I can explain myself.

**Ananya:** Is there anything left to be explained?

**Harshit:** Dude, it was just a prank my friends wanted me to do. Don't take things so seriously. After a year or so, we will be out of the college and no one is going to remember about this. So, relax!

**Narrator:** Ananya was astounded at his words. She did not know how to deal with a man like this. She could not stand him anymore and gave herself time to escape the situation.

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### SCENE 3

**Characters:** (Nishtha Ranjan Narrator)

**Teacher:** Divya

**Ananya:** Ishika

**Khushi:** Tarasha

**Narrator:** *Two weeks later, Ananya's third semester results were to be announced. She was frightened about her result, and was already troubled because of the late incident that had tampered her image.*

**Teacher:** Okay students! Your marks are with me. I'll be giving you the papers. Prakriti, good job! Abhijeet, your performance has improved. Good! Ananya, as usual. I can't expect anything from you. Failed.

**Narrator:** After the class ended, Ananya and Khushi went to the college chapel.

**Khushi:** *Bhai*, don't worry. You will get through all this. And if you need any help, you know I'm here.

**Ananya:** I know that, Khushi. But, I'm not able to keep my head straight for the past few days. Everything is falling apart. Anyway, I think I'll go to my room now. I need some rest.

**Khushi:** Take rest. Call me, let's have a beer tonight. It's been long since we have done that.

**Narrator:** *That day in the evening, Ananya was sitting in her room, not able to think clearly. Everything that was happening in her life for the past one year suddenly came in front of her eyes. All the things that had let her down were whirling around her mind. She could not bear with the pain and had lost her will to live. That day was her last day in college. She gave up on her life to find peace in another world.*

## **SCENE 4**

**Characters:** (Shafia Narrator)

**Khushi:** Tarasha

**Teacher:** Divya

**Narrator:** It has been two weeks since Ananya left. Meanwhile, Khushi, who was devastated by her death, was trying her best to move on with her life.

**Khushi (with a heavy voice):** I was not a good friend. If I was, she would have been alive today.

**Teacher:** Please don't blame yourself. You were always there for her. But life never gave her justice.

**Khushi :** Ananya lived in her poetry. Her only dream was to publish her book, but that dream also went with her forever.

**Teacher:** Why don't you make her dream come true?

**Narrator:** *Khushi took her teacher's advice to publish Ananya's book. She went to Ananya's dorm room to search for the poetry collection Ananya was working on. After searching a lot, she finally found the collection at the back of her cupboard.*

## **SCENE 5**

**Characters:** (Shreya Narrator)

**Khushi:** Tarasha

**Ananya's Mother:** Divya

**Ananya's Father:** Dhaarna

**Narrator:** *The next day Khushi visited a few publishers. Finally, one of them loved the collection and was ready to publish it. Two months later, Ananya's book was launched and many people including her Friends and Family were present in the launching ceremony.*

**Mother (sobbing):** *Ek chance maanga tha bas usne. Hum itna bhi nahi kar paye!*

**(Father tried to control his tears, and could not utter a single word.)**

**[As the ceremony starts, Khushi steps up on the stage.]**

**Khushi:** Good evening everyone. Thank you for attending the book launch. I hope wherever Ananya is, she's looking at us and is happy to see her dream come true.

For the world, Ananya was a very shy and timid person but for those who have known her closely, she was one of the most creative and talented souls. Ananya always escaped the real world to live in her own imagination which was way more beautiful than reality.

It would have been so lovely if Ananya was here to recite the poem. But, today I would like to recite it for her:

**I look up to you with hope.  
A thirsty woman towards a mirage.  
Unreal yet persuasive  
Digging into my mind,  
You make me a believer.**

**Heightened tensions of breaking,  
Trusting your breath of life,  
Let me fold inside those arms,  
As the world scares my soul.  
You're but a dream,  
An imagination so true.**

**I run to places away from the crowd,  
That has only shown me ways to give up.  
But, you dart across my mind,  
And give me reasons to live.**

**Though, when I try to touch you,  
My hands brush up in the air.  
You're not flesh and bone,  
But a dream, in my mind's eye.**

**You're a soul I made up,  
The one I wanted alive.  
But, the world pushes me aside,  
And you are all I have.  
An imaginary friend by my side.**

**( Ananya's book became a bestseller and her dream did come true. She was now remembered by her poems, the way she always wanted. )**

**THE END.**