

LIGHTS,CAMERA,CRY

-RAM SAI NAG

I woke up with a phone call from my childhood friend Dr.Avinash."Hello" I said in a lethargic voice."Start immediately,one of your readers is opposing radiation therapy.Please convince her.she wants to talk with you in her last days" He said."Ok, I am coming" I said,I washed my face,didn't even wipe it and I drove to the KOKILA BEN DHIRUBAI AMBANI HOSPITAL.I Reached the hospital via Achut rao patwardhan marg.Thank god for making my way trafficless at that time in MUMBAI."Excuse me,I want to meet Dr.AVINASH" I said."Are you Mr.Ram Sai Nag?" She asked."Yes", I replied."Hurry up sir,"she said and dialed some numbers on her

telephone."Come to the reception" ,She said.A guy with some medicines in his hands came to the reception."Guide him to Avinash sir" She said."Come with me sir"he said.We reached 5th floor by escalator.

Avinash eyes were filled with tears."What happened?" I asked."Your reader is opposing radiation therapy.She will live only few days,she is my friend"he said."Come lets meet her" ,I said."will you come like this in short and tshirt! Wait,change your dress."He said and offered me suit,tie and phant. "Can we meet her know?"I asked."Technician"He called.He came. Apply aseptic powder to face and hands to both of us"He said.He applied it to both of us."Let's move." he said.

We entered the ICU. I fastened my mask.

“Remove it, she will feel sad.” said Avinash and threw away my mask. There she was on the bed with bald head and without eye brows.” Can you recognise her?” asked Avinash. “I had never seen her in my life time”, I said.” She is Akruthi Kapoor, lead Bollywood actress, she was beauty once upon a time. Now she was like this. Nothing is permanent in this world” said Avinash.” Yep, I do remember her” I said. “She is suffering with bone cancer, only 5 more days to live, if she opposes the radiation therapy. Kindly speak to her ,” said Avinash. I sat on the chair near by her bed. Medicines smell was making me inconvenient. The room was filled with beep sounds of several medical Instruments. Beside me there was a table with several syringes, medicines, half eaten bread and biscuits with Ants moving around them. I shifted my gaze towards her. She was connected to several

instruments with cables. Her eyes were dull, her cheeks were wet with tears.

“How are you?, I asked. “Not fine,” she replied.” Why are you opposing radiation therapy?” I asked. “I hate to live.” she said. “Why did you call me at your last days?” I asked.” Yes, I have something to share with you, you have to make it as book” She said. “Ok, autobiography or memoir?” I asked. What's the difference between the two?” She asked. Autobiography means from birth to till to the date. Memoir means only some part of life” I said. “I have only five days for narration, I prefer Memoir” She said. “Ok done on one condition, you have to accept the radiation therapy” I said.” Ok done” She replied.” I know only three things, acting, acting, acting. That's the reason why my ICU was equipped with all cameras and lights. I always pray god to take my

last breath in between the cinema equipment” she said and cried.”Don't be emotional, start narration” I said. She started her narration.

My name is Akruthi Kapoor. I am a lead actress. Acting is my passion. My world is beautiful, camera winks its eye wherever I go. I am the goddess to the youth. 5 million Facebook followers, 9 million Twitter followers. 200 print stories per week. Magazine cover shoots, I love myself being a cover girl. In the middle of the shoot I usually post the making scenes and videos. After that I will be busy with acting. After wrapping up from the work, I had opened my Facebook in my BMW car. 5000 likes for my posts and 10,000 comments these are the fluctuating numbers each day. My mind used to bother about the remaining numbers. Some times I used to lose

my confidence. What about the remaining lakhs of followers who didn't hit the like button or the comment. Am I not looking beautiful? Am I gaining some fat? These are my harassing thoughts. Soon I realised that everyone will be busy with their own works. Suddenly there was a phone call from my director "Tomorrow's shooting is postponed to next week" said my Director. "What's the reason?" I asked. "Nothing new, Devil is asking to change the script. Can you please adjust me some extra dates?" asked my director. "Sure sir," I said. "Thank you, good night. Have some salt dreams, because sweet is not always good for your health" said my director. "Sir, can I suggest you something?" I asked. "What do you think of yourself? Are you wise enough to suggest me?" my director shouted. "Sorry sir, I didn't mean that" I said. "Just kidding baby, tell me the suggestion" he said. "How about using the

dialogue salty dreams in our movie?" I asked. "Fine, villain will say the dialogue" said my director. "So, we are going to miss diwali celebrations with our families, am I right?" I asked. "Yep" said my director. "People are thinking that, we are the happiest people on the earth, but we are visiting our homes every 3 months like army people. Feeling sad sir, I am suffering with home sick." I said.

"Come on baby, this is life. For food we have to do some circus." said my director. "Bye sir" I said and hung up my mobile. My car had reached Taj hotel. Some one had spotted me, people began to gather around me. Suddenly cameras began to wink their eyes. I was totally tired, I was having vomiting sensation and headache. Suddenly mikes tried to kill me. My driver and my body guards encircled me and I haven't answered any questions from media

people.I reached escalator.But my fans started running on the stairs to catch me.But they failed.I had reached my room paid some money to my driver and body guards to have their dinner.They are really luck ones on the earth.Travelling with me,staying in five star hotels,they can have whatever they want.After reaching my room I vomited.I had some local food,which is part of the scene.My stomach is still stirring.I had swallowed Domeperidone tablet and drank some water.My calling bell rang.I peeped through the door lens.It was room service boy.I opened the door"Oh my god,Akruthi madam!"Unbelievable ,madam iam big fan of you madam.I watch your every movie madam.Your acting was super madam.I love you madam.Sorry,i didn't mean that madam.One second madam"he paused and he pulled out his i phone 4s from his pocket.I looked at my mobile,it was same.I should buy Vertue mobile

to show my prestige,i thought.He touched his mobile rapidly he opened his facebook."See madam,Iam following you on facebook.I hit like to your every photo.I even comment to your posts"he said and he searched his comment in the 5657 comments of that day.Then he showed his comment "HAD YOUR LUNCH MADAM? WHAT CURRY?" I smiled for a moment "Apollo fish,my all time favorite"i replied."Can i bring it for you know,i will pay the bill madam"he said as if offering to the flood victims."No thanks"i said."Madam,I want your photo" he said."Download it from google"i said."I mean,I want photo with you madam,please"he said.Most torturing fan, i had ever met in my life time."Sure," i said.He clicked a selfie with me".Madam,expression please"he said like my camera person."What?"I asked"These days some mental fellows are posing with rotating eyes,hanging

tongues, folding lips" like that madam, he said and giggled. "Get out" I shouted. He scooted out, clicking my angry expression. I slammed the door.

I dialed to my co star Hemanth. No response. Every body likes me, he is the one who hates me. But I was in love with him. My love for him started because we are of the same profession. He would better understand me than any other. 7 days passed we were back to shooting. It was a kissing scene. The set was perfectly built. The set of a multi national company. I entered in to the set. Hemanth was there with the scene costume. He was dressed in formals, and tie. My director was striking something on the script. Cameras lights every thing were placed. Director came to us. "Good morning guys, now the scene is, you Hemanth will propose to her at the top of the building

.And you Akruthi, have to give a serious expression and you have to push from the top of the building. When hemanth is about to fall from the building you have to drag himself towards yourself with his tie and his lips touches your lips, that's it"he said."OK sir" we said.

"Lights, Camera, Action" shouted my Director". I LOVE YOU" said Hemanth. It was echoing in my ears, it was an auspicious moment. "Come on push him," my director was shouting. But i was still looking into Hemanth's eyes. "Cut" my director shouted". What the hell is this? can't you say the dialogue?" my director shouted. "Sir I have some personnel problems" I said. "See, Akruthi, you might have boy friends at your college, forget about them." Hemanth is your temporary boy friend, act" he said. After that, the scene was shot perfectly. Shooting was wrapped up. "Hai, Hemanth I am loving you" I said.

"Are you serious?" he asked. I showed my tattoo on my hand, which was written as love you Hemanth. He cried and hugged me tightly. "I too love you baby" he said. I was happy. The next day shot was on him, he has to do bungee jump "Careful" I said. "Nothing will happen", he said and jumped. When he was about to reach the ground, his bungee cord was damaged and he fell on the ground. His collar bone and his hand were fractured. He was admitted to the hospital. I was crying. He was saying, "I will be okay." Doctor came and said, there was blood loss, need blood donor urgently". Doctor, please save him my blood group is O positive" I said. I had donated him blood. My director came to the hospital. Akruthi, Hemanth is Ok, you attend shooting tomorrow" he said and played with skeleton key chain in his hand. "Take your advance back, i won't act" i cried" Don't be sarcastic Akruthi, problem is with the

producer,he had already booked tickets to Switzerland,he got clearance for the shooting" he said."Go Akruthi"said Hemanth.

We reached Switzerland.It was a comedy scene I have to act.Its very hard to laugh,when your loved one is on the bed.I tried hard to laugh and i finally laughed.I cried after the shot. We packed up after some shots there.After reaching India,Hemanth received us at airport.In tight schedule scenes between me and Hemanth were shot.Movie was released.It was a big hit.My fb comments were filled by the hotel waiter.

HAD YOUR DINNER? Total 5000 comments from the same person.For the first time i replied **YEP!**i replied with a lie.

WOW YOU REPLIED ME!IAM SO HAPPY
He replied with another comment.

I logged out and dialed to Hemanth.After ten

rings he answered. "I have to speak, something personal to you, not to be said on Phone." He said ". Lets meet at the Taj Hotel" I said. "I was waiting in the room, he came. "Sorry Akruthi, I lied with you, that i love you" he said. "Why, i asked?" Because situation demanded so. To make you act in the movie with feelings" said Hemanth. "Say me one reason to reject my love" I said. You are characterless, you share your kisses with me today, tommorow with some one else" He said ,I collapsed on the floor with those hurting words said by him. He left the room closing the door. My calling bell was ringing. I peeped through the door lense, it was my fan. I opened the door and cried. He asked" what happened madam?" He asked. I said what happened to him. "Lets go to the temple madam, god is there" he said. I said "NO, Just leave me alone, iam no more an actress, find some other actress and be a fan of her." You idiot, haven't

you changed yet?"he asked."Who the hell are you to call me as an idiot?" i asked."Me,your 9th classmate Rahul, LOTUS HIGH SCHOOL!WEST BANDRA MUMBAI." He said.I recollected my school days and got who is he."I do remember,you are topper,then why are working as waiter here?"i asked. "Me,waiter? Lol! I acted in front of an actor.Iam CEO of HELL software solutions.You are my first love.But at that time i did not have enough courage to propose you.First love is unforgottable.I pulled up my courage after seeing you on the poster,i rehearsed the proposal.I followed your car whenever possible..But your body guard brothers never allowed to meet you.So I hired this dress and met you that day.I swear,iam loving you from your 9th class"he said."Can I love you?" he asked.I nodded and said iam hungry."Yahoo he shouted and said one second I will order Apollo

fish"he said."Nope,from today onwards no more sacrifices,no more dieting.Order pizzas,ice creams and some chocolates"i said.We enjoyed them and talked a lot what happened in our lifes."Plan some revenge on that idiot"i said.YOU DON'T NEED TO BITE EVERY DOG,THAT BITES YOU" he said.Give me your hand he said,i offered him we ran.After that I was diagnosed with bone cancer" She said.

"Any thing more to say?" I asked.Tommorow I will narrate the rest" She said."Ok,make arrangements for the radiation therapy"Said Avinash and we left the room."Next day,I went to the hospital.Avinash was with tears."What happened?"i asked."Akruthi is no more" He said.He took me to the freezing room and opened the tray.There she was with her eyes blind folded."What happened to the eyes ?" I

asked.”She donated her eyes” said Avinash.I was unable to stay there any more.Dead body was giving bad odour.Her skin was wrinkled.Her head became totally bald.On her right palm there was a mehendi,with love Rahul was written on it.Her left fist tightly clutched a withered red rose.Avinash was crying more than a child.He offered me a slip.What is this I asked. Open it.He said.I opened it.Hai.Your friend Avinash is my friend too.I need a favor from you,nothing much.Take care about him.Never try to kill him in the future.Leaving this world-Akruthi.I folded the letter and gave it to Avinash.I was unable to stay more there. “What about Rahul?.” I asked. “He committed suicide by jumping from this building.Around 11:43 PM,they were talking.He wrote on her hand with love Rahul with mehendi.He gave her red rose.She smiled,and she slept.He sat next to her without sleep.At 3 :00 AM in the morning she

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