

IN YOUR SKIN

BIDIKAR
SOM
SEGALA



She wonders if there are any real people left in the world. People without cut-and-paste grins, people who don't clap on cue.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN REAL WITH YOU, KARTIK.

TELL US, AYESHA, WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD?

I'M SO EXCITED ABOUT TARJET, AND REUNITING WITH ARMAAN.

BUT LET'S FACE IT, I HAVEN'T LIT THE SCREEN ON FIRE SINCE METROS AND THE FILMS THAT WERE CLOSE TO MY HEART--WELL, THE LESS SAID ABOUT THEM, THE BETTER.

If she ran out now...

...would she find the buildings made out of cardboard, with a props master smoking behind the façade?

Or is there something outside of all this?

Outside the performance, the control, outside the glare of attention.

I ALWAYS WANTED TO GO OUT AT THE TOP, AND I THINK WE'RE SOME WAY PAST THAT.

SO, I'VE COME TO A DECIS--

WHAT'S SHE DOING?

SHE DIDN'T RUN THIS BY ME.

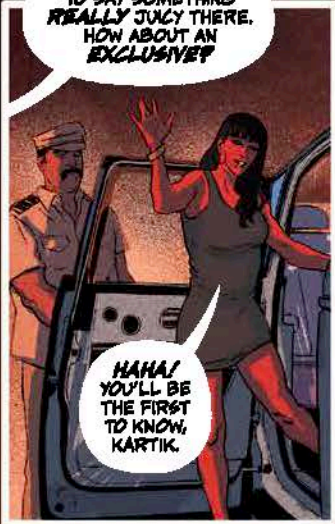
If there is kindness not backed by need.

She wonders if there's anything left of her.

I'M SORRY, WHAT WAS I SAYING?

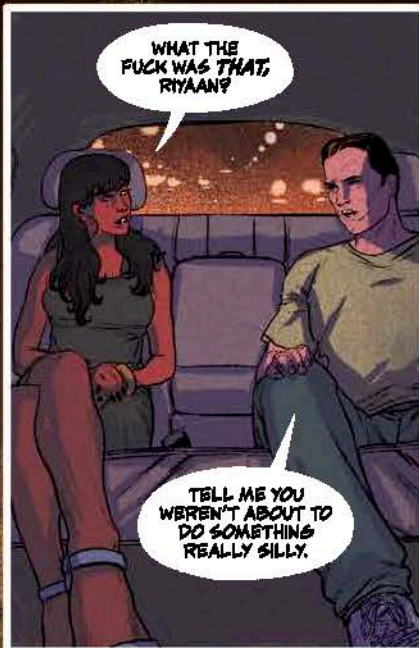
A DECISION?

YOU WERE ABOUT TO SAY SOMETHING REALLY JULY THERE. HOW ABOUT AN EXCLUSIVE?



HAHA! YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO KNOW, KARTIK.

WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT, RIYAAN?



TELL ME YOU WEREN'T ABOUT TO DO SOMETHING REALLY SILLY.

I DIDN'T REALISE I HAD TO RUN MY CAREER DECISIONS PAST YOU.



WE'RE JUST LOOKING OUT FOR YOU, ASH. WE DON'T THINK THIS IS A GOOD TIME FOR YOUR ENGAGEMENT TO BE NEWS.

FROM THIS DAY, YOU ARE NO DAUGHTER OF MINE.

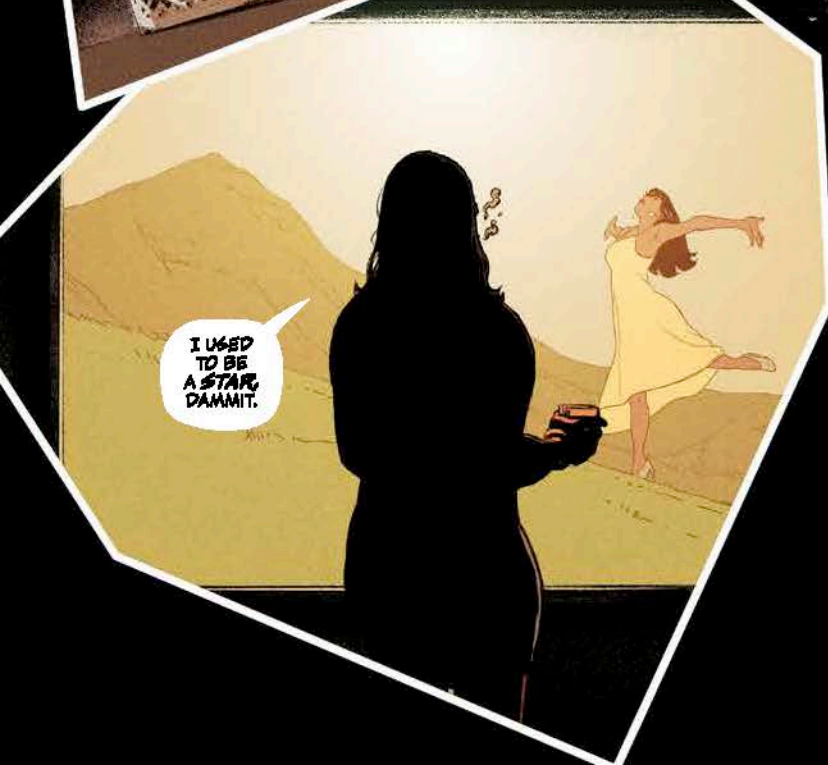
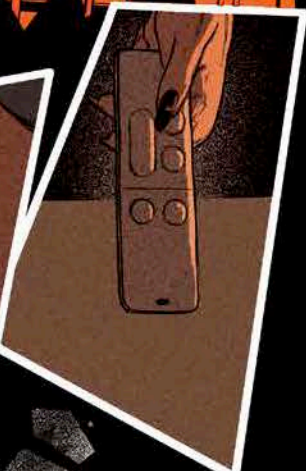


PAPA, NO. I LOVE HIM, PAPA. YOU TOLD ME THAT HONEST LOVE CAN NEVER BE A SIN!

Sometimes she wonders if she's real, or if she would dissolve like wet clay in rain.



SINCE WHEN ARE YOU TWO A "WE"?



I USED TO BE A STAR, DAMMIT.

