

Tezpur University



MC 575 Broadcast Media Radio

Submitted By :-

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Test 3/ Assignment Test

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Due Date: 01/02/2021

Ans. 1) b. Child Labour :

One fine Sunday me and a friend decided to head out for a road trip towards the outskirts of the city. We stopped at a petrol pump for refueling our vehicle and as we were standing there getting our vehicle's tank refuelled, the person who was attending to us started shouting at and trying to shoo away something. I thought it might be some animal trying to get into the petrol pump premises and I turned around, only to notice that it wasn't an animal or something but a little girl, aged about ten or so, from what she appeared to be like, in torn and tattered clothes with a handful of flowers she was apparently trying sell. The kid's name was Zarina and she resided in a slum nearby and frequented the pump trying to sell flowers to passersby. Another employee at the pump who apparently was watching everything all this while came up to us and told me that the little girl's father was a drunkard and that her mother had passed away following which her father had fallen sick due to his ill habits and since then has been forcing her to work for money. I asked the little girl how much would a flower cost me, and she replied with an innocent smile on her face, "20 rupees didi", hoping she would be getting some money if I bought the flower from her. I bought the whole bunch of flowers from her and gave her two 500 rupee notes. She was so young that she didn't even realize what the value of those two notes were. She took the money and just as she turned around to go away, I called out her name and as she turned back I ran up to her, bent down and hugged her and returned back the bunch of flowers. This whole incident left me thinking about how countless children in India like Zarina are forced to work at an age when they should be studying and playing but due to poverty and parental pressure resulting from ill living conditions and numerous other factors like are pushed into such situations.

Ans 2).

TITLE :- CHILD LABOUR : A GREY WORLD

FORMAT :- RADIO DRAMA

LENGTH :- 5 MINUTES

DATE :- 01/02/21

PRODUCER :- ANKITA BHOWMICK

SYNOPSIS :- SET IN AN EXTERIOR LOCATION IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY, THE NARRATOR MEETS A LITTLE KID SELLING FLOWERS AND IS DEEPLY MOVED BY THE STRUGGLES OF THIS POOR KID WHO IS DEPRIVED OF HER CHILDHOOD FORCED TO WORK IN ORDER TO EARN FOR SURVIVAL.

CHARACTERS :- 1) THE NARRATOR - ANKITA

2) THE KID SELLING FLOWERS – ZARINA

3) PETROL VENDING MACHINE OPERATOR 1

4) PETROL VENDING MACHINE OPERATOR 2

5) NARRATOR'S FRIEND

PLOT :- THE NARRATOR AND HER FRIEND ARE OUT ON A ROAD TRIP AND STOP BY A PETRO PUMP FOR REFUELLING WHERE THEY MEET THE PROTAGONIST OF THE STORY AND ENGAGE IN A CONVERSATION.

SCENE 1 : EXT. PETROL PUMP

(INDISTINCT CHATTERING AND NOISES AT THE FUELLING STATION, SOUNDS OF VEHICLES IN QUEUE)

FRIEND : HEY ANKITA! GIVE ME SOME CASH AYE, WE WONT BE SEEING MUCH OF THESE REFUELLING STATIONS ON THE WAY SO WE'D BETTER GET THE TANK FULL FOR CONVINIENCE.

ANKITA : (SOUND OF OPENING HER PURSE) HERE, WAIT.

(SUDDENLY THE VENDING MACHINE OPERATOR SHOUTS OUT LOUD AT SOMETHING TOWARDS THE ENTRY)

OPERATOR 1 : OI!!! SHOOO!!! DON'T YOU DARE COME INSIDE YOU LITTLE SCOUNDREL!! SHOOO!!!

(ANKITA ON HEARING THIS TURNS AROUND TO SEE WHO WAS THE OPERATOR SCREAMING AT SUCH RUDELY ONLY TO SEE A LITTLE GIRL STANDING AT THE ENTRY WITH BUNCH OF FLOWERS IN HER HAND)

SCENE 2:-

(INTENSE CONVERSATION BETWEEN ANKITA AND OPERATOR 1)

ANKITA : DADA! PLEASE DON'T SHOUT LIKE THAT, WHAT WRONG HAS THAT LITTLE GIRL DONE TO YOU?

OPERATOR 1 : MADAM, THESE FILTHY LITTLE KIDS JUST LOITER HERE AROUND AND NAG PEOPLE UNNECESSARILY ! THERE HAVE BEEN MANY COMPLAINS FROM CUSTOMERS AND THESE KIDS ARE A MENACE!

ANKITA : BUT DADA , THAT POOR LITTLE KID DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THAT , LOOK HOW HELPLESSLY SHE IS STANDING THERE , SUCH A TINY POOR LITTLE KID, ALL PALE AND WEAK, I WONDER HOW HEARTLESS HER PARENTS WOULD BE TO SEND THIS LITTLE KID TO WORK AT THIS TENDER AGE.

(THE OPERATOR MURURS SOMETHING TO HIMSELF AND GETS BACK TO WHAT HE WAS DOING AND ANKITA TURN AROUND CALLS OUT TO THE LITTLE KID STANDING AT THE ENTRY PASSAGE WITH THE FLOWERS)

(ENTER ZARINA)

*****soft music playing*****

ANKITA : HEY YOU ! WHAT'S YOUR NAME ? *(SHE ASKS AS SHE ADVANCES TOWARDS THE KID)*

SCENE 3:-

(CONVERSATION STARTS BETWEEN ANKITA AND ZARINA)

ZARINA : *(WITH A FAINT SMILE ON HER FACE , STILL STANDING WHERE SHE WAS PREVIOUSLY)* MEMSAHEB, MY NAME IS ZARINA! DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FLOWER? PLEASE TAKE A FLOWER MEMSAAB!

ANKITA : AWWW! THESE FLOWERS LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL, WHERE DID YOU GET THEM FROM ZARINA?

ZARINA : FROM THE MARKET , PLEASE BUY A FLOWER , ONLY TWENTY RUPEES MEMSAAB!

ANKITA: YES , YES HONEY, I WILL BUY A FLOWER BUT BEFORE THAT , ZARINA WHERE DO YOU STAY

(TO THIS ZARINA JUST NODS BUT POINTS HER FINGER TOWARDS THE OTHER END OF THE ROAD)

ANKITA : DO YOU GO TO SCHOOL?

(THE SMILE FROM HER FACE SUDDENLY DISAPPEARS AND SHE NODS SAYING NO BUT SUDDENLY AFTER A PAUSE SPEAKS UP)

ZARINA : *(IN AN INNOCENT TONE)* MY FRIEND GOES TO SCHOOL AND PLAYS AND HAS A PENCILBOX !

***** SAD MUSIC PLAYING *****

ANKITA STARTS THINKING OF HOW INSENSITIVE AND IGNORANT WOULD THE PARENTS OF THIS LITTLE KID WOULD BE TO MAKE ****** HER WORK LIKE THIS AT SUCH A SMALL AGE, AND MORE WHEN THE CHILD HERSLEF IS EAGER TO STUDY AND GO TO SCHOOL AND DESERVES TO HAVE A NORMAL LIFE LIKE OTHER KIDS OF HER AGE. *****

ALL THIS WHILE ANOTHER EMPLOYEE AT THE PETROL PUMP HAD BEEN WATCHING EVERYTHING THAT WAS TAKING PLACE AND HE COMES UP UP TO THEM AND STARTS UP A CONVERSATION WITH ZARINA.

SCENE 4:-

(CONVERSATION BETWEEN ANKITA AND VENDING MACHINE OPERATOR 2)

OPERATOR 2 : MADAM , IS THIS KID BOTHERING YOU MUCH?

ANKITA : NO, NO BHAIIYYA ! SHE IS SUCH A WONDERFUL KID, ITS SO SADDENING TO SEE SUCH A SMALL KID ON THE ROADS SELLING STUFF LIKE THIS.

OPERATOR 2 : *(IN A SOMEWHAT ROUGH TONE)* AREY MADAM! I KNOW ABOUT HER FAMILY, THEY RESIDE IN THE SLUM OVER THERE *(POINTING HIS FINGER TO THE OTHER SIE OF THE ROAD)*. HER FATHER , IS A FILTHY IDIOT, A DRUNKARD WITH NO MORALS NOTHING , USED TO BEAT UP THE LITTLE KID AND HER MOTHER...

ANKITA : *(IN AN ANGRY YET HELPLESS TONE)* I MEAN HOW!!!?? WHY? ?!! HUH? ? ?!

(SHE IS AGAIN INTERRUPTED BY THE MAN WHO STARTS TALKING)

OPERATOR 2 : BUT HER MOTHER PASSED AWAY A FEW FEW YEARS BACK AND SOON AFTER HER FATHER TOO FELL ILL AND SINCE THEN THAT MAN HAS BEEN FORCING THIS LITTLE KID TO GO TO WORK , BUT YOU KNOW MADAM, THAT MAN STILL HASN' T GIVEN UP ON DRINKING AND STILL HITS THE POOR KID, EVERYONE UP THERE KNOWS ABOUT THEM BUT NOBODY CARES.

(ANKITA WAS LEFT SPEECHLESS AND DIDN' T KNOW HOW TO REACT OR RESPOND TO THAT , SHE CONTINUOUSLY KEPT STARING AT ZARINA WHO WAS STILL WAITING THERE WIUTH THAT INNOCENT SMILE ON HER FACE AND THOSE FLOWERS IN HER HAND)

Dramatic soft sad music plays

EXIT OPERATOR 2.

SCENE 5:

(ANKITA TURNS TOWARDS ZARINA AND CARESSSES HER AND CONVERSATION STARTS)

ANKITA : ZARINA , BABU WILL YOU GIVE ME ALL THESE FLOWERS?

ZARINA : *(SOEMWHAT CONFUSED)* * NODS*

ANKITA : HOW MUCH WILL ALL THIS FLOWERS COST ME? ?

ZARINA : *(STILL WITH A CONFUSED LOOK ON HER FACE)* *MURMURING*

(SHE WAS TRYING HARD TO FIGURE OUT HOW MUCH WOULD ALL THE FLOWERS COST CAUSE SHE HAD NEVER BEEN INTO A SITUATION LIKE THAT BEFORE. SHE WAS USED TO THE IGNORANCE AND THE HARDSHIPS AND THE ILL TREAMENT FROM EVERYONE AND DIDN' T KNOW HOW TO RESPOND)

ANKITA: HERE YOU GIVE ME ALL THE FLOWERS AND I'LL PAY YOU FOR ALL OF THEM, OKAY? ?

ZARINA : **NODS AGAIN** BUT THIS TIME WITH A SMILE ON HER FACE CAUSE SHE WAS ABLE TO SELL THE FLOWERS AND WOULD BE GETTING MONEY FOR THAT.

(ANKITA TAKES OUT TWO 500 RUPPEE NOTES FROM HER PURSE AND HANDS ITS OVER TO ZARINA , WHO HAS NO CLUE WHAT WAS HAPPENING AND ALSO CONFUSED CAUSE SHE HAD NOT SEEN SO MUCH MONEY ALL AT ONCE BEFORE AND WASN' T EVEN SURE IF THEY WERE REAL MONEY , CAUSE SHE WAS TOO YOUNG AND INNOCENT TO REALISE THE VALUE OF THOSE SHINY NOTES AND ONLY KNEW THAT THOSE WERE MONEY AND

WOULD FETCH HER FOOD AT THE END OF THE DAY.)

ANKITA : IS THIS ENOUGH ZARINA ?? ARE YOU HAPPY??

ZARINA : *(WITH A WIDE GRIN ON HER FACE) *NODS* (AND TURNS AROUND TO GO AWAY....)*

ANKITA : HEY ZARINA!!!! WAIT!!! COME BACK YOU!

(ZARINA COMES BACK WITH A CONFUSED LOOK ON HER FACE)

ANKITA : *(HANDING OVER THE BUNCH OF FLOWERS BACK TO THE LITTLE KID)*

HERE , TAKE YOUR FLOWERS! THESE ARE A GIFT FOR YOU .

(ZARINA TAKES THE FLOWERS AND IS SUCH OVER WHELMED THAT SHE ASKS ANKITA TO BEND DOWN AND PLACES A KISS ON HER CHEEKS SMILES INNOCENTLY)

ANKITA : NOW OFF YOU GO !! I LOVE YOU !!

**** HAPPY SONG PLAYING ****

(AND ZARINA RUNS AWAY AND WHILE SHE GOES SHE HALTS AT THE ENTRY OF THE PETROL PUMP WHERE ANKITA SAW HER STANDING FOR THE FIRST TIME , SHE SMILES BRIGHTLY AND WAVES AT ANKITA AND RUNS AWAY HAPPILY)

***** THIS WHOLE INCIDENT MAKES ANKITA REALISE HOW CHILDREN'S LIKE ZARINA ARE FORCED TO WORK AT AN AGE WHEN THEY ACTUALLY SHOULD BE STUDYING AND PLAYING AND ENJOYING LIFE BUT DUE TO CERTAIN UNAVOIDABLE SITUATION THEY ARE PUSHED TO LIVE A DARK GREY LIFE LIKE ZARINA *****
