# Kaun Banega Rashtrapati?

**CHINTITO**

'And the fastest finger after three quick rounds is H.M. (His Majesty) Ki-je- shaad from among... pardon me, he is the only participating contestant, as the other nine opted out, out of respect. Many, many congratulations, Sir! For a person who can write poetry of your level, the questions we ask are but K.G. stuff...'

'K.G.? You mean Kazi Gafar? He is no more in the party,' mutters the political giant, as he glares at the presenter.

'Kindergarten, Sir... kindergarden', stutter s the presenter, himself.

His Majesty smiles from under his dyed hair.

The presenter rushes to embrace H.M. while the other non-contesting contestants and the *Janata* in attendance cheer like there was a better tomorrow. The gleeful contestants were: Go Lamb Kaade, Fourshaan Ki-je-shaad, Suhula Min Foul Adaar, Go Lamb Mow She, Ani Sool, Fee Rose, Shake Show Heed, Soulai Man, and Geeaud Din Paploo.

**Ki-je-shaad:** (humbly) 'I had been waiting for many years to come and see what sort of hot seat this was, as I had been on the hot seat of different connotations since 1981. But, you never called. Why? Is it because I am an autocrat? (Sniggers) Then my pretty, sorry very pretty assistant told me... where is she? Is she here? I am making her a presidium member after this show. Anyway, she told me I had to compete in this 'fastest fingers' first. So, I brought along some of the fastest fingers in the business, I am not bad myself. The new presidium member will tell you that. So, here I am.'

**Presenter:** 'Thank you, Sir, thank you. Norm ally, at this point, I explain the rules of the game, but tonight it is different. There is no need to explain because, Sir, you so kindly made the rules. So, as you desired, we will now show our viewers in the studio and those at home a video that you made about yourself.'

The video shows the life of a soldier, a self-proclaimed political leader, a nation builder, a Romeo, a sportsman, a poet of borrowed talent, a peaceful quitter in the face of a popular movement, a jailed victim, a rejuvenated politician, and now an aspirant for presidency. Although the presentation misses out on him being a world-class shameless individual and a political contortionist that even his shadow fails to keep step with, Ki-je-shaad claps as the video ends, and the others again clap like indeed he was the next president.

**P:** 'Because Sir you were so special, and again will be soon, we have stopped our timer clock permanently for today's KBR. Sir, for becoming a 'voter' (this is a reality show), here is your first question on your screen now.

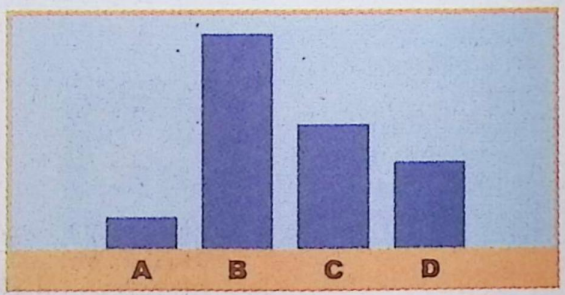
'Q. Considering you are in power, after every how many years should the national elections be held?'
(Ki-je-shaad stiffens, curls his lower lip.)
'And your options are:

| | |
|---|---|
| A. 4 years | B. 5 years |
| C. 6 Years | D. Never |

**K:** It should be D. but nowadays I hear a new word called 'democracy', so I am not sure...maybe B or C... audience poll.

**P:** You have made a wonderful choice. Audience, your time has come, and very quickly. Get ready with your voting metres. Your ten seconds starts now.

(After 10 seconds)




**K:** At this age, I always want to go with the audience, more so with this audience since they all belong to my constituencies. So, it is B.

**P:** Sir, your answer need not be final, you can change it as many times as you want...

**K:** No, no... (Smiles in contentment) this is fully final.

**P:** Lock it, Sir.

K: Don't use that word, it reminds me of jail.

**P:** Apologies, Sir, we should not have been so insensitive. Computer jee, please do lock... sorry, just tell us whether our audience is right or not. (Smiles) Sir, had you said D 25 years ago, you