

Born to Stand Out

Scene starts by a beautiful Kaur with dastaar holding a gutka and doing paath.

Narrator: Welcome to the life of a young kaur named Jind. She is just finishing up her morning nitnem before going to school. Jind might look like a regular girl, but she is FAR from normal. Jind does so much paath, that she actually has the superpower to travel through time. Today is Jind's first day at her new school

(Shows Jind singing last line of Anand Sahib, suntey puneet kehte pavit)

Mom: Jind!! Come downstairs, we are running late for school!!

Jind: Coming Mom!!

(Jind grabs her backpack and runs into the car. The car pulls into the school building)

Mom: I know you might be scared to go to your first day at a brand new school. Just remember, Gur poore meri rakhlæe. Guru ji will always protect you.

Jind: Thanks mom. I am Guru Gobind Singh's daughter, I have nothing to be afraid of.

Mom: Good job Jind. Time for you to get out, school starts in 2 minutes.

(Jind gets out of the car as both of them say Waheguru ji ka Khalsa Waheguru ji ki Fateh to each other)

Narrator: As Jind walks through the hallways, she notices people are looking at her dastaar weirdly. She can see the people around her whispering. Three mean-looking girls approach her.)

Girl 1: What's that thing on you head?! What do you have hidden in there towelhead?!
(smirk)

(Girl 2 and 3 starts touching her dastaar and laughing while trying to untie it. It becomes a little undone)

Sahib Kaur

Narrator: Jind didn't know what to do so she used her superpower to stop time and time travel back to the Guru's days.

(People around her freeze in their positions)

Jind: Oh Waheguru ji! Please transport me to a person or place that will give me strength and inspiration!

(Loud whooshing sound occurs and a big swirl takes up Jind. Jind lands in Sachkhand in front of a beautiful Kaur. Kirtan is sung in the background)

(A dazed Jind looks up at the beautiful Kaur)

Jind: Who are you, and where am I?

Bibi Harsharan Kaur: I am Harsharan Kaur and you are currently in Sachkhand, the highest level of heaven. Waheguru has told me that something is bothering you, what is that?

Jind: I went to my first day at a new school where no one looks like me. Some girls came up to me and started undoing my dastar and making fun of me. I was devastated and didn't know what to do so I asked Waheguru to guide me. What is your story?

Bibi Harsharan Kaur- When I was 16, the Battle of Chamkaur had finally ended and Guru Gobind Singh ji's two eldest sons had gotten martyred. I risked my life in the middle of the night, snuck onto the battlefield. I stayed up the whole night looking for all of the sikhs that became shaheed that day. I found the bodies of the two elder sahibzade and approximately 30 other sikh shaheeds. At dawn, I snuck into the fort, created a pyre, and cremated all the bodies while doing Sohila Sahib.

Jind: Wow... did the mughals ever find out that you cremated them?

Bibi Harsharan Kaur- Yes, they eventually found out and tried to kill me as well. I fought back with all my might and killed a few soldiers. Then, one of the soldiers grabbed me and threw me in the pyre as well.

Jind: Wow, the love of Guru ji gave you the strength to be fearless and cremate the bodies of the shaheed sikhs, even when it was against the will of the mughals.

Sahib Kaur

Bibi Harsharan Kaur- The dastar gave me confidence that I am Guru's daughter. The dastaar is my crown, therefore I am a queen. This honor is only given to a few people. Why fit in when you were born to stand out? There is only one queen, but there are so many people in a kingdom. You, Jind are a queen, so is every other daughter of Guru Gobind Singh. Never forget that. Try educating those girls on who you are, and maybe they will understand.

Jind: Thanks you so much for your advice Bibi Harsharan Kaur. I feel ready to go back now.

(Both say Waheguru ji ka Khalsa waheguru ji ki fateh and she is swirled back again in the situation at school)

Girl 3: Why do you have that thing on your head loser!

Jind: (in a calm, knowing voice) This is my crown. In my religion called Sikhism, my Guru treats all of us as Queens. This dastar (points to head) is what makes recognized as a Sikh. I am not going to try to fit in with you guys, because I was born to stand out.

(All girls look at Jind in awe)

Girl 1: Wow! We didn't know that it had such a deep meaning.

Girl 2: Yeah, we are so sorry.

Girl 3: Yeah. We would all like to get to know you better. Would you like to sit with us at lunch today?

Jind: Why not?

(All 4 girls walk in the distance, hand in hand)