
This story begins in a little known area of India called Bollywood. A young girl named Madhuri had just arrived in Bollywood in search of fame and fortune. She thought she could find this in the exciting field of public toilet repair. As everyone knows, Bollywood is famous for its many public toilets, and the notorious malfunction of these facilities. Madhuri was determined to solve this problem, thereby bringing her the fame and fortune she so deeply desired.

About the same time Shammi was finishing a six course meal at the local inn. Unfortunately, the meal had been fairly disagreeable with his stomach, and Shammi was not feeling so well. Shammi, knowledgeable about the public toilets in Bollywood, was determined to get home to his fine porcelain throne, where he could ease his upset stomach without the possibility of coming across a broken toilet. Fate however, was not looking kindly on Shammi, and as soon as he got out of the inn, he felt an awful pain in his stomach. Knowing that he could never get home, Shammi struggled to make his way to the nearest public toilet. Unfortunately, in his haste to get to the toilet, he failed to see the "Out of Order" sign on the door of the stall.
It just so happens that Madhuri had just been hired by the Bollywood Sanitation Commission to help fix the problem with the local public toilets. Now, Madhuri was a very ambitious girl, and she had gotten right to task on that very day. In fact, it was she who had placed the "Out of Order" sign on the toilet that Shammi had just stumbled into. Now, it just so happens that Madhuri was so enthralled in her work, that she did not hear Shammi stumble into the stall, and therefore she proceeded to attached the high pressure hose the the underside of the toilet to "unstop" it. Witnesses claim that Shammi flew nearly 50 feet when the stream of water blew him and two weeks worth of human excrement out of the toilet. When Shammi saw what she had done, she immediately grew frightened that all of her dreams were about to crumble around her. That is when Madhuri devised her plan to save her career, and her future.

When Shammi woke up he was surrounded by oppulence that you can only find at the sleaziest of honeymoon suites. When he looked to the side, he saw the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. Madhuri gazed back into his eyes and smiled. "Good morning Gotu! That sure was one wild night we had last night." Shammi could not believe his eyes or his ears. The last thing he could remember was sitting on a public toilet. Everything else was a haze. However, he also could not believe his good fortune of waking up next to this beautiful woman, so he decided to put aside his questions and have a little fun.

"Good morning sweetheart!" he replied. "If you enjoyed last night, you are really going to enjoy this." Madhuri swallowed ever slow slightly, and realized that her plan had failed. However, she could not bear losing her dream of fixing public toilets and hence
submitted to the desires of her new "husband" Shammi. The passion that followed is impossible to express in words. When they were finished, Shammi admitted that he was already married, and he thanked Madhuri for the wonderful experience as he placed his multi-colored hat back upon his head and walked out the door and out of Madhuri's life forever.

Madhuri's heart was broken, and she could not stand the loss of Shammi and their passionate love-making. When Madhuri had their child nine months later, she named him Gotu, after her departed lover. Gotu has since come to live in the United States under an assumed name, Jayant, though his friends still call him Gotu.