



ROOM 304

A Horror/Supernatural 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: Nikhil insists Room 304 is just a malfunctioning ward, but Father Thomas has been called because patients keep whispering the same name before dying. When the two men try to identify the source of the haunting, the room begins answering back through the intercom and the IV drip. The twist reveals the ghost is not a patient at all, but the guilt of a doctor who vanished years ago and never left the room.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Nikhil (27)

LOCATION: A dim hospital room at midnight, with pale green walls, one flickering bedside lamp, a curtain half-drawn, and rain tapping against the window.

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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 304 - MIDNIGHT

Pale green walls. One FLICKERING BEDSIDE LAMP. Curtain half-drawn. Rain taps at the window. A hospital bed sits center frame. IV STAND beside it. INTERCOM SPEAKER above the door.

NIKHIL (27), in scrubs, messy hair, tired eyes, stands with a CLIPBOARD and FLASHLIGHT. FATHER THOMAS (52), calm, in a white cassock and black coat, rosary looped around his wrist, faces him.

NIKHIL

(annoyed)

Father, honestly, yeh koi haunting nahi hai. Bas malfunctioning room hai. Old wiring. Faulty intercom. Bas.

FATHER THOMAS

(calmly)

Aur jo patients marne se pehle ek hi naam whisper karte hain?

NIKHIL

Stress. Delirium. Hospital myth.

Father Thomas looks at the bed, then the IV stand.

FATHER THOMAS

Kabhi kabhi myth, warning hoti hai.

NIKHIL

Or bad PR.

A beat. Father Thomas almost smiles.

FATHER THOMAS

Tum thake hue ho, beta. Par room nahi.

Nikhil sweeps the FLASHLIGHT under the bed, behind the curtain, around the IV stand.

NIKHIL

Dekha? Nothing.

He presses the INTERCOM BUTTON.

STATIC.

Then, faintly—

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Mat jao.

Nikhil freezes.

NIKHIL

...Wiring.

FATHER THOMAS

Phir naam kyun?

NIKHIL

Kaunsa naam?

Father Thomas steps closer to the bed.

FATHER THOMAS

Dr. Arman.

The lamp FLICKERS harder.

NIKHIL

(uneasy)

Woh toh years pehle gayab ho gaya tha.

FATHER THOMAS

Transferred nahi. Vanished.

Nikhil flips through the clipboard pages. Old maintenance logs. Discharge notes. A faded signature: DR. ARMAN.

NIKHIL

Yeh records mein baar baar kyun aa raha hai?

FATHER THOMAS

Kyuki record aur sach same cheez nahi hote.

The INTERCOM CRACKLES.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Main yahin hoon.

Nikhil jumps back. The IV DRIP suddenly SPEEDS UP.

a tap-tap-tap rhythm fills the room.

NIKHIL

Nahi. Nahi, no.

He reaches for the intercom plug.

Father Thomas catches his wrist.

FATHER THOMAS

Sun.

The CURTAIN stirs, though there is no wind.

NIKHIL

(whispering)

Yeh possible nahi hai.

FATHER THOMAS

Possible se zyada, common hai.

The drip slows.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Usko nahi.

Nikhil looks at him.

NIKHIL

Usko... kya?

Father Thomas studies the clipboard.

FATHER THOMAS

Patient?

Nikhil turns a final page. A stapled old note.

INSERT - CLIPBOARD NOTE

Room 304. Code red. Unscheduled death. Doctor unavailable.

Handwritten below:

Arman left him during surgery.

Nikhil's face drains.

NIKHIL

Oh my God.

FATHER THOMAS

Doctor bhaag gaya tha.

NIKHIL

Patient ko chhod ke...

The room goes very still.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Main doctor tha.

Nikhil stares at the bed as if seeing it for the first time.

NIKHIL

Yeh... patient nahi tha.

FATHER THOMAS

Nahi.

Father Thomas gently touches the rosary to the bed frame.

FATHER THOMAS (CONT'D)

Yeh guilt tha.

The lamp steadies. The IV drip returns to normal.

A long silence.

NIKHIL

(softly)

Toh Room 304 malfunctioning nahi tha.

FATHER THOMAS

Nahi.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

(relieved whisper)

Finally.

Nikhil closes the clipboard, shaken but changed.

NIKHIL

Ab kya?

FATHER THOMAS

Ab sach sun liya gaya hai.

They move toward the door.

Behind them, the room is quiet—no longer angry. Just empty in a different way.

FADE OUT.