



THE LAST PASSENGER

A Psychological Thriller 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: Aditya picks up a late-night passenger who refuses to give an address and instead speaks as if he already knows the driver's secrets. The ride becomes a verbal trap as the passenger nudges Aditya toward confessing to a crime he has spent years denying. The twist: the passenger is not a stranger, but the brother of the man Aditya left to die in this very car years ago.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Aditya (40)

LOCATION: Inside a parked taxi on an empty roadside under a sodium streetlamp, with rain streaking the windows and the dashboard casting a sickly green glow.

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FADE IN:

EXT. EMPTY ROADSIDE - NIGHT

Ek purani TAXI jalan ke kinare khadi hai. Rain baras rahi hai. Sodium streetlamp ki peeli roshni mein gaadi ka paint dull aur thaka hua lag raha hai.

INT. TAXI - CONTINUOUS

Dashboard ki sickly green glow. Meter ON hai.

ADITYA (40), faded shirt, night stubble, cap low over wary eyes, steering wheel ke peeche baitha hai. Phone cradle mein silent hai. Dashboard camera red blink kar raha hai.

Rear door khulta hai.

MIKHAIL (37), dark coat, polished shoes, gloves, ek small leather bag ke saath, andar baithta hai.

Aditya mirror mein use dekhta hai.

ADITYA

Kahan jaana hai?

MIKHAIL

Chalao.

Aditya usse dekhta hai.

ADITYA

Address bolo.

MIKHAIL

Abhi nahi.

Beat.

ADITYA

Meter khol diya hai. Mazak mat karo.

MIKHAIL

Mazak? Nahin, Aditya. Main toh kaafi serious hoon.

Aditya ki nazar sharp hoti hai.

ADITYA

Kaise jaante ho mera naam?

MIKHAIL

Tumhara naam kaun bhool sakta hai?

Rain roof par tik-tik karti hai.

ADITYA

Main tumhe nahi jaanta.

MIKHAIL

Jaante ho. Bas yaad nahi karna chahte.

Aditya ignition ko ek baar tap karta hai, jaise gaadi chala kar baat khatam kar dega.

ADITYA

Dekho, raat ka time hai. Ya toh address do, ya utro.

Mikhail leather bag ko god mein rakhta hai.

MIKHAIL

Us raat bhi tumne aise hi bola tha.

Aditya freeze.

ADITYA

Kaunsi raat?

MIKHAIL

Jab meter chal raha tha. Jab gaadi ke piche ek aadmi saans le raha tha.

Aditya ka jaw tight.

ADITYA

Bakwas band karo.

MIKHAIL

Usne bola tha— "Ruko." Tumne nahi roka.

Aditya steering wheel ko pakad leta hai.

ADITYA

Tum kya chahte ho?

MIKHAIL

Sach.

ADITYA

Main kisi ko nahi jaanta.

MIKHAIL

Haan. Tum usse bhi nahi jaante the. Bas use marne diya tha.

Silence.

Wipers slow rhythm mein.

Aditya rearview mirror mein Mikhail ko dekhta hai.

ADITYA

Main police se bach raha tha. Main... Main darr gaya tha.

MIKHAIL

Darr? Tumne uska haath pakda tha? Ambulance bulayi thi? Roke the?

Aditya ke paas jawab nahi.

ADITYA

Woh pehle se... khatam tha.

Mikhail aage jhukta hai.

MIKHAIL

Nahi. Woh zinda tha. Aur tumhare haath mein tha.

Mikhail leather bag kholta hai.

Andar ek old hospital file, ek death certificate, aur ek faded photograph.

Aditya ki saans ruk jaati hai.

Photo mein do bhai.

MIKHAIL

Mera bhai.

Aditya photo ko dekhkar hil jaata hai.

ADITYA

Tum...

MIKHAIL

Haan. Main uska bhai hoon.

Beat.

ADITYA

Main—

MIKHAIL

Saal laga diye tumhe dhoondhne mein. Paisa nahi chahiye tha. Confession chahiye tha.

Aditya ki aankhon mein pani aur guilt mix ho jaate hain.

ADITYA

Main us raat galat tha. Main darr gaya tha. Main...
Main use wapas la sakta tha.

Mikhail phone nikaalta hai. Dashboard camera ki red light us par chamakti hai.

MIKHAIL

Phir bolo.

ADITYA

Main usse chhod aaya. Main ne help nahi ki. Main ne use marne diya.

Mikhail record stop nahi karta.

MIKHAIL

Bas.

Beat.

Aditya ki aankhon mein panic.

ADITYA

Ab police?

Mikhail photo bag mein wapas rakhta hai.

MIKHAIL

Nahi.

Aditya shocked.

ADITYA

Nahi?

MIKHAIL

Is taxi ko chalao. Subah tak. Jahan tumne usse chhoda tha... wahin wapas.

Aditya use dekhta rehta hai.

ADITYA

Tum pagal ho.

MIKHAIL

Shayad. Lekin aaj raat passenger main hoon. Driver tum.

Mikhail key fob Aditya ki taraf phenkta hai.

Aditya use pakad leta hai.

Ek long beat.

Phir Aditya ignition turn karta hai.

ENGINE STARTS.

Taxi dheere chal padti hai.

INT. TAXI - MOVING - NIGHT

Rain window par streaks banati hai. Meter ab bhi chal raha hai.

Aditya mirror mein dekhta hai.

Mikhail chup baitha hai, seedha, still, jaise ride kabhi khatam nahi hogi.

Dashboard camera ki red light blink karti rehti hai.

FADE OUT.

THE END.