



DEAD AIR

A Horror/Supernatural 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
Story Dil Se Team
(storydilse.in)

LOGLINE: Ritesh takes a prank call from a man who claims he is listening from a place where no radio signal should reach. The caller begins predicting Ritesh's words before he speaks them, turning the live broadcast into a supernatural interrogation. The twist: the caller is broadcasting from the exact accident site where Ritesh abandoned his brother years ago.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Ritesh (29)

LOCATION: A tiny radio booth at 2 a.m., lit by red ON AIR signage, blinking console lights, and the dim city beyond the glass, with static filling the silence.

USAGE LICENSE: 100% Free for Every Filmmaker & Creator. Shoot it, direct it, share it anywhere?no licensing fees, no paperwork, no barriers. Whether you're making your first student film, a festival entry, or an independent project, all scripts on Story Dil Se are completely free to adapt.

All we ask: Give credit where it's due with an on-screen mention in your credits:
'Story & Screenplay by Story Dil Se (storydilse.in)'.

INT. TINY RADIO BOOTH - 2:00 A.M.

Red ON AIR sign glows over a cramped booth. Blinking console lights. A coffee mug half-empty. Night city flickers beyond the glass. Static hums under everything.

RITESH (29), casual shirt, headphones on, sits at the mic with a nervous smile he keeps forcing.

RITESH

(into mic, upbeat)

Aur yeh tha ek aur gaana for all the night owls...
main hoon Ritesh, aur aap sun rahe ho Dead Air.

He glances at the console, checks the clock. 2:03 A.M.

A PHONE LINE light blinks.

Ritesh leans in.

RITESH

Chaliye, lete hain ek call. Hello?

CALLER X (V.O.)

Tum abhi bolne wale ho— "Aaj raat kaafi thandi hai."

Ritesh freezes. Then laughs it off.

RITESH

Wah. Kya timing hai.

CALLER X (V.O.)

Aur phir tum kahoge, "Toh stay warm, stay with me."

Ritesh's smile flickers.

RITESH

Okay... toh aap writer ho ya stalker?

CALLER X (V.O.)

Ab tum kahoge, "Main bas ek late-night RJ hoon."

Ritesh looks at the mic, then the phone line light.

RITESH

Main bas ek late-night RJ hoon.

A beat.

CALLER X (V.O.)

Haan. Aur ab tum left side pe mute button dhoondhoge.

Ritesh instinctively looks left.

RITESH

(under his breath)

What the—

CALLER X (V.O.)

Nahi, thoda neeche.

Ritesh's hand stops inches from the mute button.

RITESH

Kaun ho tum?

CALLER X (V.O.)

Tumhe yaad nahi?

Static crackles. The console lights blink faster.

RITESH

Dekho, agar prank hai na—

CALLER X (V.O.)

Tum prank bolte ho jab dar lagta hai. Gusse mein mic ko zyada pakadte ho. Jaise kisi ka haath pakadna ho.

Ritesh grips the mic tighter.

RITESH

Band karo yeh.

CALLER X (V.O.)

"Bas ek minute."

Ritesh goes still.

RITESH

(low)

Kaun... kaun hai?

CALLER X (V.O.)

Tumne us raat bhi yahi bola tha.

A silence. Only static.

Ritesh's breathing gets shallow.

RITESH

Nahi...

CALLER X (V.O.)

Rainy road. Headlights. Tumhari gaadi. Aur tum.

Ritesh stands halfway, knocking his chair back.

RITESH

Maine help bulayi thi.

CALLER X (V.O.)

Tum wapas aane wale the.

Ritesh swallows hard.

RITESH

Main... main dar gaya tha.

A beat.

In the dark glass of the booth window, a REFLECTION appears: a soaked man in a suit, blank face, standing behind Ritesh.

Ritesh whips around.

The booth is empty.

RITESH

(shaken)

Kaun ho tum?

CALLER X (V.O.)

Jahan tumne mujhe chhoda tha, wahin se bol raha hoon.

Ritesh's eyes fill.

RITESH

(whisper)

Nahi...

CALLER X (V.O.)

Mera naam lo.

Ritesh can't.

CALLER X (V.O.)

Tumhara bhai.

Ritesh breaks.

RITESH

(voice cracking)

I'm sorry.

The static softens, almost like a breath.

CALLER X (V.O.)

Ab bhi bhagoge?

Ritesh looks at the mic, the ON AIR sign, the phone line.

RITESH

Nahi.

Dead silence.

The PHONE LINE light dies.

The room is suddenly too quiet.

Ritesh removes his headphones slowly. Stares at the dead console.

The ON AIR sign flickers once.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END.