



THE PACT IN THE PANTRY

A Pure Comedy 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Deepak and Keshav get locked in the pantry during a family dinner prep and immediately begin blaming each other for every domestic disaster in the house. As hunger rises, so does their honesty, and the bickering turns into a ridiculous treaty over food, marriage, and who actually ruined the family reputation. The twist: both secretly want the same leftover biryani and are too proud to admit it.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Deepak (37)

LOCATION: A tiny apartment kitchen pantry with stacked containers, a buzzing tube light, one narrow shelf, and barely enough room for two men to stand and argue.

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INT. TINY APARTMENT PANTRY - EVENING

A cramped pantry. Stacked containers. One narrow shelf. A BUZZING tube light.

DEEPAK (37), stained T-shirt, shorts, house slippers, holds a LADLE like a microphone.

KESHAV (55), vest and dhoti, grocery bag in hand, reading glasses perched on nose.

The pantry door SLAMS shut.

DEEPAK

Arre! Arre! Kya hua?

KESHAV

Maine kuch nahi kiya. Tu hi tha door ke paas.

DEEPAK

Main? Main to bas... entry de raha tha.

KESHAV

Entry nahi, blockage de raha tha.

Deepak tries the door. It doesn't budge.

DEEPAK

Lock ho gaya.

KESHAV

Of course ho gaya. Ghar mein sab kuch ya to jam hota hai ya tu.

DEEPAK

Wah. Discipline wale uncle ka dialogue start.

KESHAV

Aur haramkhor bachelor ka drama bhi.

A beat.

DEEPAK

Aapne grocery bag aise ghusaya jaise pantry aapki property ho.

KESHAV

Aur tune isko store room nahi, apna emotional dumping ground bana rakha hai.

DEEPAK

Main emotional nahi, practical hoon.

KESHAV

Practical? Teri shorts dekh ke lag raha hai tu life se resign ho chuka hai.

DEEPAK

Aur aapki dhoti dekh ke lag raha hai aap 1987 mein hi stuck ho.

Keshav adjusts his glasses, offended.

KESHAV

Teri umar mein aadmi ghar basata hai.

DEEPAK

Aapki umar mein aadmi khud bas jaata hai.

KESHAV

Kya bola?

DEEPAK

Kuch nahi. Tube light ka buzz tha.

The buzzing gets louder in the silence.

KESHAV

Phone hai?

DEEPAK

Hai.

KESHAV

To call kar.

DEEPAK

Signal nahi.

KESHAV

Toh kya kaam ka hai?

DEEPAK

Aapki reading glasses se zyada kaam ka.

Keshav spots a TIFFIN BOX on the shelf.

KESHAV

Yeh kya hai?

DEEPAK

Dekh ke lag raha hai... khana.

KESHAV

Obviously khana. Kiska?

DEEPAK

Mera.

KESHAV

Mera.

Both stare at the tiffin.

DEEPAK

Aapka kaise?

KESHAV

Mera kaise? Maine hi label lagaya tha.

DEEPAK

Label? Kahan?

Keshav points to a faded sticker.

KESHAV

Yahan.

DEEPAK

Yeh to "Biryani" likha hai.

KESHAV

Toh?

DEEPAK

Toh biryani sabki hoti hai.

KESHAV

Yeh philosophy baad mein. Pehle ownership.

Deepak opens the tiffin. A glorious leftover BIRYANI aroma fills the tiny pantry.

Both inhale.

DEEPAK

...

KESHAV

...

DEEPAK

Wah.

KESHAV

Hmm.

DEEPAK

Maine socha tha aap diet pe ho.

KESHAV

Maine socha tha tu already kha chuka hoga.

DEEPAK

Main itna bhi besharam nahi hoon.

KESHAV

Tu ladle mic ki tarah pakad ke khada hai.

DEEPAK

Aap grocery bag leke court mein witness lag rahe ho.

Keshav looks at the tiffin, then at Deepak.

KESHAV

Sun.

DEEPAK

Bol.

KESHAV

Bahar jaake agar kisi ne poocha, toh bol dena door jam tha.

DEEPAK

Aur biryani?

KESHAV

Technical issue.

DEEPAK

Fair.

KESHAV

Aur ek aur baat.

DEEPAK

Kya?

KESHAV

Is baar... share karenge.

Deepak pretends to think.

DEEPAK

Main consider kar sakta hoon.

KESHAV

Consider nahi. Decide.

DEEPAK

Theek hai. But ladle meri.

KESHAV

Aur spoon mera.

DEEPAK

Deal.

Keshav extends his hand. Deepak shakes it with exaggerated seriousness.

DEEPAK

Pact in the pantry.

KESHAV

Bas ab yeh line bahar mat bolna.

DEEPAK

Kyun?

KESHAV

Family ko lag jayega hum dono responsible ho gaye.

They both laugh.

Deepak scoops biryani with the ladle. Keshav takes a spoonful.

They eat in silence, then nod at each other like seasoned criminals.

DEEPAK

Aapne bhi chhupake rakha tha na?

KESHAV

Tu bhi.

DEEPAK

Main toh bas...

KESHAV

Haan, haan. Main bhi bas.

The pantry door suddenly CREAKS open a little from outside.

Both freeze, mouths full.

DEEPAK

(whispering)

Ab?

KESHAV

(whispering)

Ab smile.

They straighten up, trying to look innocent while still chewing.

DEEPAK

(to the door, loudly)

Door jam tha!

KESHAV

Aur... technical issue tha!

They exchange a look.

Then burst into silent laughter as the BUZZING tube light continues overhead.

FADE OUT.