



THE LAST LIGHT

A Sci-Fi/High-Concept 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: During a citywide blackout, Dr. Samar and Ravi are the only two people left in the control room when the backup system starts behaving like it has a mind of its own. The younger man insists the city is trying to communicate through the failing lights, while the engineer calls it impossible. The twist is that the blackout is a test run for a future city run entirely by the emotional responses of two chosen humans.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Dr. Samar (42)

LOCATION: A power station control room with emergency red lights, humming panels, blackout monitors, and a single window showing a dark city skyline.

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INT. POWER STATION CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Emergency red lights. Humming panels. Blackout monitors. A single window reveals a dark city skyline.

DR. SAMAR (42), reflective safety vest, formal shirt, tired eyes, stands with a tablet and flashlight. RAVI (19), oversized uniform, sneakers, nervous grin, hovers near the control panel.

SILENCE, broken by the low HUM of failing systems.

RAVI

Sir... poora shehar gaya?

SAMAR

Poora nahi. Backup abhi zinda hai. Bas zyada der tak nahi.

Samar shines the flashlight over a CIRCUIT DIAGRAM.

SAMAR (CONT'D)

Ye relay glitch hai. Ya sensor loop. Kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

RAVI

"Kuch bhi" ka matlab "kuch ajeeb" bhi hota hai.

SAMAR

Machines talk nahi karti, Ravi.

RAVI

Aaj raat aap sure ho?

Samar ignores him, checks the EMERGENCY SWITCH.

The red lights PULSE: three long, two short, one long.

Ravi freezes.

RAVI (CONT'D)

Dekha?

SAMAR

Coincidence.

RAVI

Sir, coincidence itni baar nahi hoti.

Samar studies the panel.

SAMAR

Tera dimaag pattern dhoondh raha hai.

RAVI

Aur aapka dimaag usse deny kar raha hai.

The RADIO crackles with STATIC.

RAVI (CONT'D)

Suno.

SAMAR

Static hai.

Ravi adjusts the antenna.

A DISTORTED VOICE almost forms, then vanishes.

RAVI

Kuch bola.

SAMAR

Tumne suna kyun ki tum sunna chahte ho.

A THERMAL PRINTER suddenly whirs to life.

Kharr-kharr.

A fresh CIRCUIT SHEET slides out.

Samar snatches it.

On the diagram: an arrow pointing to the EMERGENCY SWITCH.

Typed below:

DON'T RESTORE FULL GRID

SAMAR (CONT'D)

Yeh possible nahi hai.

RAVI

Aaj raat possible ka definition change ho gaya hai,
sir.

Samar checks the TABLET.

ON SCREEN: TEST ENVIRONMENT ACTIVE.

SAMAR

Test? Kis cheez ka test?

Ravi points to the window.

Outside, city blocks blink in a strange sequence.

RAVI

Signal.

SAMAR

Choreography.

The RADIO suddenly clears.

VOICE (V.O.)

Dr. Samar. Ravi.

Both men freeze.

SAMAR

Kaun bol raha hai?

VOICE (V.O.)

Response profiles stable. You are the selected pair.

Ravi looks at Samar, alarmed.

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Emotional calibration is within acceptable parameters.

RAVI

Sir... ye prank nahi hai.

SAMAR

Selected pair? For what?

VOICE (V.O.)

Future city infrastructure will not run on manual commands. It will run on human emotional response.

Samar stares at the radio.

SAMAR

Hum test subjects hain?

VOICE (V.O.)

You are the operators. Not of machines. Of trust, fear, and decision.

The emergency lights DIM. Only one bulb remains near the window.

RAVI

Toh city ko humse kya chahiye?

VOICE (V.O.)

Balance. And the last light.

Samar looks at the EMERGENCY SWITCH.

SAMAR

Agar main full grid restore karun?

VOICE (V.O.)

Then the test ends.

RAVI

Aur agar nahi kiya?

VOICE (V.O.)

Then the city remains dark.

A beat.

Ravi steps back.

RAVI

Sir, aap decide karo. Main bas dekh raha hoon.

Samar studies Ravi. Then the switch. Then the window.
He takes a breath and pushes the switch HALF-WAY.
The CONTROL PANELS wake up. Monitors flicker on.
Outside, only some districts light up.
The radio crackles again.

VOICE (V.O.)

Calibration accepted.

A pause.

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Emotional compatibility confirmed.

Ravi exhales, half-laughing.

RAVI

Toh hum pass ho gaye?

SAMAR

Nahi. Shayad hum choose ho gaye.

Samar looks out at the skyline.

The city lights blink in a new pattern – like a heartbeat.

Ravi watches it, unsettled.

RAVI

Sir...

SAMAR

Haan?

RAVI

Ab ye shehar humse kya karega?

Samar doesn't answer.

He just stares at the living city.

FADE OUT.