



FIVE MINUTES TO CONFESS

A Emotional Drama 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Kabir and Naina wait for a doctor who is running late, and in the silence they are forced to revisit the breakup they never properly ended. As old wounds surface, Naina reveals why she came: not to reconcile, but to say goodbye before leaving the city forever.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Kabir (34)

LOCATION: A small clinic waiting room after hours, lit by a single tube light and the soft glow from a reception desk lamp. Plastic chairs, a wall clock, and rain tapping against a frosted window create an intimate, suspended atmosphere.

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FADE IN:

INT. SMALL CLINIC WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Ek single TUBE LIGHT buzz kar rahi hai. Reception desk lamp ka soft glow. Frosted window par baarish ki halki tapping.

Plastic chairs. Wall clock. Appointment slip. Ek guitar case.

KABIR (34), faded kurta, stubble, thaka hua musician, ek chair par jhukkar baitha hai. Uske side mein guitar case tikka hua.

NAINA (30), simple cotton salwar suit, baal tied back, ek paper envelope clutch kiye saamne wali chair par baithi hai.

Dono chup.

Kabir appointment slip ko dekhta hai.

KABIR

Doctor bhi late hai. Hum dono ki tarah.

Naina bina dekhe.

NAINA

Kuch aadatein purani ho jaati hain. Kuch log nahi.

Silence.

Kabir uski taraf dekhta hai.

KABIR

Naina...

NAINA

Nahi. Pehle tum bol do. Is baar tumhara turn hai.

Kabir halka sa smile karta hai, phir toot jaata hai.

KABIR

Main bas wait kar raha tha.

NAINA

Haan. Yeh tumhara best skill raha hai. Wait karna.

Kabir aankhen neeche kar leta hai.

KABIR

Tum ab bhi gussa ho?

NAINA

Gussa?

(beat)

Kabir, gussa toh time pe khatam ho gaya tha. Ab bas thakaan hai.

Kabir swallow karta hai.

KABIR

Maine kabhi jaan-boojh ke...

NAINA

Chhoda nahi?

(beat)

Haan. Tumhara favourite line.

Naina envelope ko aur tightly pakadti hai.

KABIR

Main samjha nahi tha.

NAINA

Tumne samajhna chaha hi nahi.

Beat.

Kabir guitar case ko ek second dekhta hai.

KABIR

Tum yahan kyun aayi ho?

Naina finally uski taraf dekhti hai.

NAINA

Goodbye bolne.

Kabir freeze.

KABIR

Kya?

Naina envelope table par rakh deti hai.

NAINA

Transfer ho gaya hai. School bhi. Ghar bhi. Main next week city chhod rahi hoon.

KABIR

Naina...

NAINA

Doctor ka appointment tha. Par main pehle aa gayi. Socha... agar tum mil gaye, toh ek baar sach bol doon.

Kabir envelope ko dekhta hai.

KABIR

Yeh kya hai?

NAINA

Kholo.

Kabir envelope kholta hai. Andar ek purana APPOINTMENT SLIP aur ek chhoti note.

INSERT - NOTE

"Aaj shaam 6 baje. Agar aao, toh sach bolna."

BACK TO SCENE

Kabir ka chehra safed pad jaata hai.

KABIR

Tumne mujhe bulaya tha?

NAINA

Haan. Five minutes ke liye. Bas itna hi time tha mere paas.

Kabir note ko dekhta rehta hai.

KABIR

Main aaya kyun nahi...

NAINA

Kyunki tum late the?

KABIR

Kyunki main dar gaya tha.

Naina ka expression change hota hai.

NAINA

Kis baat se?

Kabir saans leta hai. Guitar case par haath rakhta hai.

KABIR

Is baat se ki main tumse pyaar karta tha. Aur main us layak nahi tha.

Naina hil jaati hai.

KABIR (CONT'D)

Main broke tha. Paisa bhi nahi tha, himmat bhi nahi thi. Main sochta tha tum mere saath... aur neechे gir jaogi. Toh maine tumhe...

(beat)

khud se bacha liya.

Naina ki aankhon mein gussa, dard, disbelief.

NAINA

Tumne mujhe bachaya?

(laughs bitterly)

Tumne mujhe poocha tak nahi.

Kabir ko chot lagti hai.

KABIR

Main jaanta hoon. Main galat tha.

NAINA

Galat? Kabir, tumne breakup ko noble bana diya. Jaise main koi burden thi.

Beat.

Baarish tez ho jaati hai.

Wall clock ki tick-tick.

Tube light buzz.

Kabir aankhen band karta hai.

KABIR

Main aaj bhi gaata hoon.

NAINA

Haan. Door se suna hai kabhi kabhi.

Kabir usse dekhta hai, surprised.

KABIR

Tumne suna?

NAINA

Main teacher hoon, Kabir. Bachche jhooth pakadna sikhate hain. Aur tumhara gaana bhi.

Kabir ek chhoti, sad smile deta hai.

KABIR

Doctor late hai.

NAINA

Haan. Par hum nahi.

Kabir guitar case kholta hai. Guitar nikalta hai.

Naina kuch nahi kehti.

Kabir softly ek aadha, raw sa melody bajaata hai. Koi performance nahi. Bas confession jaisa.

Naina ki aankhon mein aansu aa jaate hain, par woh roti nahi.

Kabir gaana khatam karta hai.

Silence.

Naina khadi hoti hai. Envelope dobara uthati hai aur Kabir ke saamne rakh deti hai.

NAINA

Ismein mera address nahi hai. Forwarding number hai.

Kabir usko dekhta hai.

NAINA (CONT'D)

Agar kabhi tum sach bolna seekh jao... toh call karna.

Kabir kuch bolna chahta hai, par ruk jaata hai.

NAINA (CONT'D)

Goodbye, Kabir.

Naina exits.

Door khulte hi thandi rain air room mein aati hai.

Kabir chair par baitha reh jaata hai. Guitar god mein. Envelope haath mein.

Wall clock ki needle ek minute aage badh jaati hai.

FADE OUT.

THE END