



ELEVATOR 13

A Psychological Thriller 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Rohan and Tara are trapped between floors, and their polite conversation slowly turns into a dangerous interrogation when Tara seems to know details about a case he thought was buried. The real twist arrives when Rohan realizes the elevator is not malfunctioning at random—someone outside has locked them in to force a confession.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Rohan (36)

LOCATION: A stalled high-rise elevator, cramped and metallic, lit by emergency red strips and the intermittent flicker of a failing digital floor display. The walls vibrate faintly with the building's machinery while the air feels increasingly thin and claustrophobic.

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FADE IN:

INT. ELEVATOR 13 - NIGHT

Emergency red strips glow in a cramped, metallic elevator. The digital floor display FLICKERS: 13... blank... 12.9... 13.

ROHAN (36), corporate lawyer, navy suit, loosened tie, expensive watch, controlled but sweating, stares at his phone.

NO SIGNAL.

TARA (28), building maintenance supervisor in a utility jumpsuit, flashlight clipped to her belt, studies the control panel with calm focus.

ROHAN

Great. Of all the floors in the world, it had to be thirteen.

TARA

Lift ko superstition se problem nahi hoti. Mechanical issue hota hai.

ROHAN

You say that like it's comforting.

TARA

Main maintenance mein hoon. Comfort nahi, diagnosis deti hoon.

She opens a small access panel, checks a few switches.

ROHAN

How long?

TARA

Agar luck acha hua, two minutes. Agar building ka mood kharab hua, ten.

Rohan forces a smile. Wipes sweat from his temple.

ROHAN

Fantastic.

TARA

You're sweating a lot for someone who's just stuck in a lift.

ROHAN

Long day.

TARA

Corporate long day ya legal long day?

Rohan looks at her.

ROHAN

Meaning?

TARA

Meaning your tie is loose, your watch is expensive,
aur aapka face bol raha hai ki aapne aaj kisi ko
khush nahi kiya.

A beat.

ROHAN

You always talk like this?

TARA

Sirf jab elevator mein rich people phas jaate hain.

She tries the intercom. STATIC.

TARA (CONT'D)

Intercom dead hai.

ROHAN

Phone no signal.

TARA

Welcome to modern architecture.

Rohan leans against the wall, trying to regain control.

ROHAN

I'm Rohan.

TARA

Tara.

ROHAN

Tara, right. Since you're clearly in charge, tell
me—this is not dangerous, right?

TARA

Dangerous hota toh main aise calmly khadi nahi hoti.

ROHAN

That wasn't reassuring.

TARA

Good.

The floor display flickers and lands on 13.

Tara notices Rohan staring at it.

TARA (CONT'D)

Aapko 13 se issue hai?

ROHAN

I have issue with being trapped.

TARA

Hmm.

She looks at him a little longer than necessary.

TARA (CONT'D)

Aap kaunse floor pe ja rahe the?

ROHAN

Lobby.

TARA

Late night lobby mein kaun milta hai?

ROHAN

A client.

TARA

Client ya confession?

Rohan freezes for a split second.

ROHAN

Excuse me?

TARA

Nothing. Bas guess tha.

She crouches, examines the panel. Her flashlight briefly lights Rohan's face.

TARA (CONT'D)

Aapka watch ka model discontinued hai. Same year
jiske baad Adler case aaya tha.

Rohan's expression tightens.

ROHAN

What case?

TARA

The one that got buried.

ROHAN

You don't know what you're talking about.

TARA

Really?

She stands, calm as ever.

TARA (CONT'D)

Then why did your name appear in the affidavit log?

Rohan steps forward.

ROHAN

Who are you?

TARA

Building maintenance supervisor. You heard that part.

ROHAN

No. Who are you really?

Tara taps the flashlight against her palm.

TARA

Mere bhai ki company band hui thi. Us case ke baad. Whistleblower dead tha. Accident bola gaya. Aur affidavit mein tampering kisi aur ke naam pe daal di gayi.

Rohan's breathing grows shallow.

ROHAN

That was years ago.

TARA

Haan. Aur phir bhi log mar rahe hain.

The elevator suddenly SHUDDERS. The display glitches. A distorted voice crackles from the intercom.

DISTORTED VOICE (V.O.)

Confess.

Both stare at the speaker.

ROHAN

What the hell was that?

TARA

So you heard it too.

ROHAN

Heard what?

TARA

Someone outside is on the system.

ROHAN

Outside?

Tara points at the control panel.

TARA

This isn't a random stall. Emergency brake engaged manually. Someone locked us in.

Rohan looks horrified.

ROHAN

Why?

TARA

Because pressure works better than court dates.

A beat. Rohan's jaw clenches.

ROHAN

You set this up.

TARA

No. I found the override access. Someone else wanted us here.

ROHAN

Us?

Tara finally meets his eyes.

TARA

You more than me.

She reaches into her pocket and pulls out a small recorder.

TARA (CONT'D)

Basement server room backup. Your voice is on it.

Rohan stares at the recorder like it's a weapon.

ROHAN

That's impossible.

TARA

"File ko bury kar do. Public statement mein accident likho."

Rohan's face drains.

ROHAN

Stop.

TARA

Who gave the order, Rohan?

ROHAN

I said stop.

TARA

Who?

The elevator HUMS. The floor display flashes 13 again.

Rohan swallows hard. His shoulders drop.

ROHAN

Senior partner. And the client's operations head. I signed because I thought it would end there.

Tara listens, unblinking.

ROHAN (CONT'D)

It didn't.

A silence.

Tara studies him, then reaches behind the panel.

CLICK.

The elevator jolts. The red lights shift to normal white.

ROHAN (CONT'D)

What did you do?

TARA

Override.

The doors begin to open.

ROHAN

Tara...

TARA

Main tumhe bachane nahi aayi thi. Record karne aayi thi.

The doors slide open to an empty corridor.

Rohan stands frozen. Tara slips the recorder into her pocket and steps out first.

TARA (CONT'D)

Good night, Mr. Lawyer.

She exits.

Rohan remains inside, staring at the open doorway, realizing the real trap was never the elevator.

FADE OUT.