



UNDER THE SAME FAN

A Slice of Life/Romance 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Sahil and Kavya, who share the same building and the same daily routine, keep missing the chance to confess their feelings until a power cut traps them together in the heat. In the silence, they finally notice how much of their lives have already been shaped by each other's presence.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Sahil (27)

LOCATION: A modest one-room tailoring shop in the afternoon, lit by a ceiling fan turning slowly and sunlight pouring through a dusty front shutter. Fabric rolls, a sewing machine, and a tiny tea glass create a warm, familiar atmosphere.

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INT. SAHIL KI TAILOR SHOP - AFTERNOON

Ek modest one-room tailoring shop. Ceiling fan dheere ghoom raha hai. Dusty front shutter se sunlight ki patli patli lakeerein andar aa rahi hain. Fabric rolls, sewing machine, aur ek tiny tea glass. Garmi bhari, familiar shaanti.

SAHIL (27), rolled-up sleeves, measuring tape neck mein, sewing machine ke paas kaam kar raha hai.

KAVYA (26), modest kurta, lesson papers aur steel tiffin ke saath, shop mein enter karti hai.

KAVYA

Sahil, meri dupatta ka side stitch khul gaya.

SAHIL

(dekhte hue)

Haan, dikhao.

Kavya dupatta deti hai. Sahil measure karta hai. Dono ke beech ek awkward, warm pause.

KAVYA

Aaj bahut garmi hai.

SAHIL

Haan. Fan bhi aaj half-day pe hai.

Kavya smile suppress karti hai.

KAVYA

Aapke jokes bhi?

SAHIL

Woh toh full-time hain.

Sahil dupatta side pe rakhta hai. Kavya apne lesson papers set karti hai. Sahil notice karta hai tiffin par likha naam.

SAHIL

Tiffin pe naam naya lagaya?

KAVYA

School mein bachche chipka dete hain. Mere naam ka fan club hai.

SAHIL

(halka sa)

Achha hai.

A sudden POWER CUT.

Fan ruk jaata hai. Light chali jaati hai. Shop aur bhi hot ho jaati hai.

KAVYA

Oh no.

SAHIL

(instinctively)

Chai bana deta hoon?

KAVYA

Aapki chai ka temperature bhi aapke dialogues jaisa hota hai—slow.

Sahil hansi rok nahi paata.

SAHIL

Aapka sarcasm bhi school syllabus mein hona chahiye.

KAVYA

Aur aapka confidence?

SAHIL

(beat)

Woh? Woh stitching ke saath aata hai.

Silence. Sirf unki saans aur bahar ki halki traffic.

Kavya apne papers ko fold karti hai. Sahil sewing machine se hatkar uske saamne aa jaata hai.

KAVYA

Main roz idhar se isliye guzarti hoon...

SAHIL

Kyunki shortcut hai?

KAVYA

(looking at him)

Kyunki aapki shop ke saamne se nikalte waqt lagta hai... koi intezaar kar raha hai.

Sahil ko yeh sunke chup lag jaati hai.

SAHIL

Main roz extra thread aur button isliye sambhal ke rakhta hoon...

KAVYA

Haan?

SAHIL

Kyunki aap kabhi na kabhi kuch na kuch le hi jaati ho.

(beat)

Aur phir shop kam akeli lagti hai.

Kavya ki nazar neeche.

KAVYA

Main bhi kab se yahi soch rahi thi.

Sahil measuring tape ko haath mein lapet-ta hai.

SAHIL

Toh phir sochna band kar dein?

Kavya usse dekhti hai. Thoda nervous, thoda amused.

KAVYA

Aap flirt karna bhi stitching ki tarah karte ho.

SAHIL

Seedha line mein?

KAVYA

Haan.

SAHIL

Aur aap jawab report card ki tarah deti ho—late, par pass.

Kavya has deti hai. Garmi ke beech ek nayi softness.

Kavya steel tiffin kholti hai. Andar roti-sabzi. Ek folded paper bhi.

SAHIL

Yeh kya hai?

Kavya paper kholti hai. Us par bachchon ki handwriting:

INSERT - PAPER

"MISS KAVYA, AAPKE LIYE SAHIL UNCLE NE CHART FRAME BANAYA."

BACK TO SCENE.

Sahil stunned.

KAVYA

Mere students ko lagta hai aap mere husband type ho.

SAHIL

(without thinking)

Aur woh galat bhi nahi hain.

Kavya usse dekhti hai. Ek long beat.

KAVYA

Main bhi kab se yahi soch rahi thi.

Sahil thoda sa saans leta hai. Phir measuring tape se ek chhota folded note nikaalta hai aur Kavya ko deta hai.

KAVYA

Yeh?

SAHIL

Kholo.

Kavya note kholti hai.

INSERT - NOTE

"Aaj shaam, chai mere shop ke baad nahi – mere saath."

BACK TO SCENE.

Kavya smile karti hai, soft and real.

KAVYA

Chai toh milegi na?

SAHIL

Ab toh roz milegi.

ACHANAK LIGHT WAPAS AATI HAI. FAN GHUMNE LAGTA HAI.

Dono ek dusre ko dekhte hain. Ab silence awkward nahi, hopeful hai.

FADE OUT.