



THE CANDLE CALL

A Horror/Supernatural 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Sameer agrees to film Nandini's 'harmless' candle ritual as a joke, but the apartment begins responding to her words with knocks, whispers, and impossible temperature drops. When the candle flame reveals a second figure reflected in the window, the pair realize the ritual was never meant to summon a spirit—it was meant to identify who among them already brought one in.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Sameer (28)

LOCATION: A small apartment living room during a blackout, lit only by candlelight and the blue glow of a dying phone screen. Shadows stretch across bookshelves and curtains, while the silence feels unnaturally thick.

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INT. SAMEER KA APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Pura apartment andhere mein hai. Sirf ek CANDLE ki warm roshni aur SAMEER ke phone ka blue flashlight glow. Curtains, bookshelf aur sofa ke shadows lambi aur ajeeb lag rahi hain.

SAMEER (28), dark hoodie, camera haath mein, skeptical aur restless. NANDINI (26), cardigan aur long skirt, candle, matches, worn ritual notebook ke saath, calm but tense.

SAMEER

(half-smile)

Bas ek candle ritual, right? Aur main isko record karunga. Free content.

NANDINI

Harmless hai. Agar tu beech mein bakwaas karega na, toh ritual ka mood kharab hoga.

SAMEER

Mood? Bhoot ko mood chahiye hota hai?

Nandini ek look deti hai. Sameer camera on karta hai.

SAMEER

Okay, start kar. Main ready hoon tera paranormal TED Talk record karne ke liye.

NANDINI

Notebook mein jo likha hai, bas woh padhna hai.

Nandini matches strike karti hai. Candle jalti hai.

A beat.

Koi sound nahi.

SAMEER

Bas? Itna hi?

NANDINI

Shh.

Woh notebook kholti hai. Pages khud-b-khud palatne lagte hain.

SAMEER

Okay—wind toh hai nahi.

THUD.

Deewar ke andar se teen knocks.

SAMEER

Pipe hoga.

NANDINI

Teen knocks. Same timing.

SAMEER

Coincidence.

NANDINI

Tu har cheez ko coincidence bol deta hai.

SAMEER

Aur tu har cheez ko ritual.

NANDINI

Padh.

Sameer reluctantly camera steady karta hai. Nandini notebook se lines padhne lagti hai.

NANDINI

(ritual words)

Jo andhere mein hai, woh sun raha hai. Jo saamne hai, woh bol raha hai.

Knock.

NANDINI

Jo naam se aaya hai, woh roshni se pehchana jaayega.

A sudden COLD DRAFT. Sameer shivers.

SAMEER

Okay... thanda ho gaya.

NANDINI

Yahin hota hai.

SAMEER

Kya hota hai?

NANDINI

Response.

A low WHISPER, almost inaudible.

WHISPER (O.S.)

Haan...

Sameer freezes. Nandini does not look away from the notebook.

SAMEER

Tu bola?

NANDINI

Main nahi.

SAMEER

Great. Awesome.

His phone screen blinks. Battery drops to 3%.

SAMEER

No, no, no—abhi toh charge tha.

NANDINI

Kya tu ritual se pehle kuch unusual feel kar raha tha?

SAMEER

Main yahan tere interview ke liye nahi aaya.

NANDINI

Sameer.

SAMEER

Kya?

NANDINI

Sach bol.

A beat. He hesitates.

SAMEER

Bas... bookstore ke bahar ek old coin mila tha. Maine pocket mein daal liya. Joke tha.

NANDINI

Kya coin?

SAMEER

Koi weird sa charm coin. Ab kya?

Window glass mein candlelight ke saath ek SECOND SILHOUETTE ka reflection aata hai. Sameer piche mudta hai.

Nothing.

He turns back. The reflection remains.

SAMEER

Nandini...

NANDINI follows his gaze. Her face drains.

She flips to the last page. A faded handwritten line.

NANDINI

(reading)

"Ritual summon nahi karta. Ritual reveal karta hai."

SAMEER

Kya reveal karta hai?

NANDINI

Jo pehle se andar hai.

The candle flame stretches unnaturally tall. In the window, the second figure is now clear: same height, same outline, but wrong.

SAMEER raises the camera toward the window. The SCREEN shows the second figure standing behind him.

SAMEER

(voice cracking)
Nandini...

NANDINI

Camera mein dekh.

He does. On the screen, the figure smiles.

SAMEER

Nahi...

NANDINI

Tu uske saath aaya tha.

SAMEER

Main akela aaya tha.

NANDINI pulls a faded note from inside the notebook cover and shows him.

INSERT - NOTE

"Jo pehle se possessed ho, woh ritual mein raasta ban jaata hai."

SAMEER stares. His hand trembles.

SAMEER

Mere saath?

NANDINI

Coin.

He checks his pocket. The coin is glowing faintly, hot to the touch.

SAMEER

Arre—!

He drops it. The coin HITS the floor.

A sharp, breathy LAUGH fills the room.

The candle flame bends toward Sameer.

NANDINI

(urgent, low)

Ab camera mat band karna.

SAMEER

Main—main kya karun?

NANDINI

Record.

He lifts the camera again. The screen shows the figure now standing directly behind him, hand on his shoulder.

SAMEER

(whisper)

Mere peeche hai?

NANDINI

Haan.

SAMEER slowly looks at the window reflection. The second figure is now smiling wider.

WHISPER (O.S.)

Call accepted.

The candle FLARES.

CUT TO BLACK.

Silence.

END.