



THE APPOINTMENT

A Mystery/Crime 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: Inspector Kabir arrives for a routine evidence review, but Dr. Saira keeps steering the conversation away from the case and toward a death certificate she refuses to explain. The twist lands when Kabir learns the body in question is not the victim's—it is his own brother's, and the official report has been altered for a reason neither of them can safely say aloud.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Inspector Kabir (42)

LOCATION: A forensic lab consultation room with cold white lighting, a steel table, and glass cabinets lined with evidence trays. The room is sterile and quiet, making every spoken detail feel like a clue and every pause feel suspicious.

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INT. FORENSIC LAB CONSULTATION ROOM - NIGHT

Cold white light. Sterile silence. Steel table center frame. Glass cabinets lined with evidence trays.

INSPECTOR KABIR (42), leather jacket, untucked shirt, notepad in pocket, enters with casual confidence.

DR. SAIRA (38), lab coat over formal clothes, composed and guarded, stands by the table with a file.

KABIR

Waah, Dr. Saira. Aapke room mein aate hi lagta hai main zinda hoon ya evidence.

SAIRA

Dono ka difference yahin decide hota hai.

Kabir smirks, pulls out his notepad.

KABIR

Routine evidence review hai. Bas do minute.

SAIRA

Haan. Routine.

(beat)

Aaj kal routine bhi suspicious hota hai.

She places a file on the steel table but doesn't open it.

Kabir clocks that.

KABIR

File kholne ke liye bulaaya hai ya mood kharab karne ke liye?

Saira slides a DEATH CERTIFICATE across the table.

SAIRA

Pehle ye dekh lijiye.

Kabir picks it up, scans it.

KABIR

Death certificate? Yeh evidence review mein kya kar raha hai?

SAIRA

Kabhi-kabhi paperwork hi asli body hota hai.

Kabir looks at her, amused but alert.

KABIR

Aap aaj poetry mein kyun bol rahi ho?

SAIRA

Kyunki seedha bolne ka waqt nahi hai.

Kabir flips open the file. Notices correction fluid, inconsistent entries.

KABIR

Yeh report alter hui hai.

(looks up)

Kisne kiya?

SAIRA

Jisne sach likh nahi sakta tha.

KABIR

Doctor, main joke mode mein aaya tha. Aap mujhe cover-up mode mein le ja rahi ho.

SAIRA

Cover-up har baar crime chhupane ke liye nahi hota. Kabhi-kabhi kisi ko zinda rakhne ke liye hota hai.

Kabir leans on the steel table, tension rising.

KABIR

Seedha bolo. Body kaun thi?

Saira hesitates. Then turns the death certificate toward him.

Kabir reads the name.

His face changes.

KABIR

(quiet)

Arjun?

A long beat.

SAIRA

Haan.

Kabir stares, unable to breathe for a second.

KABIR

Nahi. Mere bhai ka naam yahan kaise?

SAIRA

Kyunki jo body "unidentified male" thi, woh Arjun thi.

Kabir steps back, stunned.

KABIR

Tumne report mein naam kyun badla?

SAIRA

Maine nahi badla. Maine sirf usko aisa rehne diya jaisa kisi aur ne chaha.

KABIR

Kisne?

SAIRA

Jo nahi chahta tha ki tum sach tak pahunchho.

Kabir's grip tightens on the certificate.

KABIR

Tumhe kaise pata tha?

SAIRA

Kyunki postmortem mein main thi.

(beat)

Aur signature... maine pehle bhi dekha hai.

Kabir processes this, anger and grief colliding.

KABIR

Arjun ki maut accidental nahi thi.

SAIRA

Nahi. Aur agar identity file mein aa jaati, toh chain tum tak bhi aa jaati.

Silence.

Only the hum of fluorescent lights.

Kabir looks at the cabinet, the tray, the report—everything suddenly a clue.

KABIR

Tum mujhe bachaa rahi thi?

SAIRA

Shayad. Ya shayad khud ko.

Kabir folds the certificate carefully, like it's fragile glass.

KABIR

Routine review khatam.

(beat)

Ab appointment personal hai.

Saira meets his eyes. For the first time, her guard cracks.

SAIRA

Toh aap ready ho?

Kabir slips the notepad back into his pocket.

KABIR

Nahi. Par ab jaana bhi nahi hai.

They stand in the cold white light, united by fear and a new, dangerous truth.

CUT TO BLACK.