



THE ANNIVERSARY ALARM

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

Written by
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LOGLINE: Tushar and Pallavi each secretly plan a surprise for their anniversary, but a series of tiny misunderstandings makes both believe the other has forgotten. When the final surprise collides with the truth, they discover their relationship has survived not through perfection, but through the ability to keep choosing each other after every awkward day.

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

LOCATION: A cozy apartment kitchen and living area at night, lit by warm practical lamps and the glow of a small birthday cake candle. The room feels lived-in, intimate, and gently romantic, with city rain reflecting on the window.

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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN-LIVING AREA - NIGHT

Warm practical lamps glow in a cozy, lived-in apartment. Rain taps softly against the window. A small birthday cake sits on the counter, one candle ready. The room feels intimate, quiet, almost romantic.

TUSHAR (34), quiet, in a soft T-shirt and pajama pants, steps in holding a small wrapped box behind his back.

PALLAVI (32), in comfortable home clothes, hair clipped back, stands near the counter with a PHONE in one hand and a CAKE KNIFE in the other.

They freeze.

A beat.

Pallavi quickly lowers the phone.

PALLAVI

Tum aa gaye?

TUSHAR

Haan.

He glances at the cake.

TUSHAR (CONT'D)

Yeh... cake?

Pallavi looks at the cake too, then back at him.

PALLAVI

Haan. Main...

She stops. Nervous.

PALLAVI (CONT'D)

Bas.

Tushar notices the writing on the cake.

INSERT - CAKE

"Happy Birthday"

Back to Tushar. His face falls.

TUSHAR

Aaj kisi ka birthday hai?

Pallavi blinks.

PALLAVI

Birthday?

She looks at the cake, then at her phone.

PALLAVI (CONT'D)

Arre—

She checks the screen fast. Her eyes widen.

PALLAVI (CONT'D)

Nahi, nahi. Ye... ye galat print hua hai.

Tushar doesn't fully believe it.

TUSHAR

Galat print.

PALLAVI

Haan. Bakery walon ne...

She gestures helplessly.

PALLAVI (CONT'D)

Main anniversary bol rahi thi.

Tushar absorbs that. Still guarded.

TUSHAR

Oh.

He brings the wrapped box forward a little.

TUSHAR (CONT'D)

Main bhi kuch laya tha.

Pallavi sees the box. Guilt flickers across her face.

PALLAVI

Tushar...

TUSHAR

Koi baat nahi.

He says it too quickly.

TUSHAR (CONT'D)

Main bas soch raha tha aaj thoda special hoga.

Pallavi steps closer.

PALLAVI

Sunno—

Her phone BUZZES loudly in her hand.

Tushar glances at it.

ON PHONE SCREEN

"7:30 - Anniversary video call with clients"

Tushar misreads only the word CALL and the tension spikes again.

TUSHAR

Clients?

Pallavi realizes what he's thinking.

PALLAVI

Nahi. Work hai.

TUSHAR

Work.

PALLAVI

Haan. Main... anniversary plan kar rahi thi.

Tushar stares.

TUSHAR

Kya?

Pallavi nods, embarrassed.

PALLAVI

Surprise. Tumhare liye.

Beat.

Tushar exhales, almost laughs from relief.

TUSHAR

Toh tumne bhool nahi gayi.

PALLAVI

Aur tum bhi bhool nahi gaye.

TUSHAR

Main toh... bilkul nahi.

He offers the box properly now.

PALLAVI

Kya hai?

TUSHAR

Khol ke dekh lo.

Pallavi opens the wrapped box carefully.

Inside: a small handmade keychain with a tiny photo from their first trip.

Pallavi's eyes soften instantly.

PALLAVI

Arre...

TUSHAR

Mujhe pata hai fancy nahi hai.

PALLAVI

Shut up.

She smiles, emotional.

PALLAVI (CONT'D)

Yeh... bahut achha hai.

TUSHAR

Sach?

PALLAVI

Sach.

She picks up a napkin from beside the cake and unfolds it.

INSERT - NAPKIN

"Happy Anniversary" written in practice handwriting.

PALLAVI (CONT'D)

Main bakery ko ye bol rahi thi. Final mein unhone birthday print kar diya.

TUSHAR

Isliye main panic mode mein tha.

PALLAVI

Main bhi.

They share a small laugh.

Pallavi sets the cake knife down and lights the candle.

The tiny flame flickers between them.

PALLAVI (softly)

Hum har anniversary pe kuch na kuch gadbad kar dete hain.

TUSHAR

Haan.

PALLAVI

Phir bhi celebrate kar lete hain.

TUSHAR

Shayad wahi secret hai.

Pallavi looks at him.

PALLAVI

Secret nahi.

TUSHAR

Huh?

PALLAVI

Choice.

A beat. That lands.

Tushar nods, moved.

TUSHAR

Toh... choice hi sahi.

Pallavi smiles. The rain continues outside. The candle glows warmly.
They stand together, closer now, no longer hiding anything.

PALLAVI

Cake ka kya karein?

TUSHAR

Birthday bolke kha lete hain?

Pallavi laughs.

PALLAVI

Anniversary pe birthday cake.

TUSHAR

Perfectly us.

They share a look—comfortable, loving, amused.

The candle flickers.

FADE OUT.

THE END.