



# THE LAST SLICE

A Pure Comedy 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by  
Story Dil Se Team  
(storydilse.in)

**LOGLINE:** Two strangers both claim the last slice of an expensive cake, turning a simple lunch break into a hilarious negotiation of rules, guilt, and fake politeness. As they escalate their arguments, they discover they are each hiding from the same disastrous day. The twist: the cake was never the point—both needed one honest conversation, and they end up sharing the slice and an unexpected friendship.

**CAST / CHARACTERS:** FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Meera (29)

**LOCATION:** A tiny neighborhood bakery counter with warm golden morning light, glass display case, two stools, and a visible single remaining slice of cake under a dome.

**USAGE LICENSE:** 100% Free for Every Filmmaker & Creator. Shoot it, direct it, share it anywhere?no licensing fees, no paperwork, no barriers. Whether you're making your first student film, a festival entry, or an independent project, all scripts on Story Dil Se are completely free to adapt.

**All we ask:** Give credit where it's due with an on-screen mention in your credits:  
'Story & Screenplay by Story Dil Se (storydilse.in)'.

**FADE IN:**

**INT. TINY NEIGHBORHOOD BAKERY - MORNING**

Warm golden sunlight spills through the front window. A tiny counter. Two stools. Glass display case. Behind it, under a clear dome: ONE LAST SLICE OF CAKE.

MEERA (29), crisp shirt, tote bag, slightly frazzled hair, stands at the counter trying very hard to look like a woman in control.

ANJALI (31), flour-dusted apron, loose bun, expressive eyes, stands behind the counter with the calm of someone who has seen cake wars before.

A beat.

Meera stares at the slice. Anjali notices.

**MEERA**

Excuse me... woh last slice reserved hai kya?

**ANJALI**

(sweetly)

Aapko kya lagta hai?

**MEERA**

Mujhe lagta hai... bakery mein last slice pe "reserved" ka sign hona chahiye.

**ANJALI**

Aur mujhe lagta hai... logon ko aankhon se dekh ke samajh jaana chahiye jab koi cheez unki hai.

Meera blinks. Offended.

**MEERA**

Unki? Interesting.

**ANJALI**

Haan. Interesting.

Meera reaches into her tote, pulls out a RECEIPT.

**MEERA**

Main pehle aayi thi.

**ANJALI**

Receipt se pyaar ka saboot nahi milta.

**MEERA**

Yeh cake hai, relationship nahi.

**ANJALI**

Isi liye toh problem hai. Cake ko respect chahiye.

Meera looks at the dome, then at Anjali.

**MEERA**

(controlled)

Main lunch break pe hoon.

**ANJALI**

Main bhi kaam pe hoon.

**MEERA**

Main literally faint kar sakti hoon.

Anjali instantly leans in, mock-concerned.

**ANJALI**

Paani? Sugar? Oxygen? Main ambulance bulaun?

**MEERA**

Very funny.

**ANJALI**

Thank you. Main pastry chef hoon. Funny hona part of the job hai.

Meera's stomach GROWLS. A beat.

Anjali hears it. Smirks.

**ANJALI**

Aww. Pet bhi vote de raha hai.

**MEERA**

Ignore that.

**ANJALI**

Main toh kuch nahi bol rahi.

**MEERA**

Aapka face bol raha hai.

**ANJALI**

Mera face truthful hai.

Meera folds her arms.

**MEERA**

Fine. First come, first serve.

**ANJALI**

Fine. Emotional attachment matters.

**MEERA**

Emotional attachment to cake?

**ANJALI**

Aapko problem hai?

**MEERA**

Haan. Cake ke saath philosophical argument ka.

Anjali picks up the BAKERY TONGS, taps the counter once.

**ANJALI**

Rules simple hain. Jo slice pehle dekh raha tha, woh uska.

**MEERA**

Main dekh rahi thi.

**ANJALI**

Main usse bana rahi thi.

**MEERA**

That is not a valid legal argument.

**ANJALI**

Bakery mein sab legal hota hai.

Meera scoffs, then glances at the coffee cups.

**MEERA**

Coffee ke saath cake better lagta hai.

**ANJALI**

Obviously.

**MEERA**

Toh mujhe cake chahiye.

**ANJALI**

Toh mujhe bhi.

A beat. They both realize how ridiculous this is.

**MEERA**

Aap kaunsi type ki person ho?

**ANJALI**

Jo cake ke liye fight karti hai.

**MEERA**

Main marketing mein hoon. Main fight ko presentation bana sakti hoon.

**ANJALI**

Wow. Threats with bullet points.

**MEERA**

Exactly.

**ANJALI**

Cute.

Meera narrows her eyes.

**MEERA**

Aaj mera presentation flop ho gaya.

Anjali pauses, surprised.

**ANJALI**

Oh.

**MEERA**

Boss ne sabke saamne bola, "Meera, your deck is aggressive but not persuasive."

**ANJALI**

Oof.

**MEERA**

Aur ab main bas... ek slice kha ke apni life ko thoda less aggressive banana chahti hoon.

Anjali's expression softens, then she shrugs.

**ANJALI**

Fair.

**MEERA**

Aapko kya? Aap toh cake queen lag rahi ho.

**ANJALI**

(dry)

Cake queen ka launch fail ho gaya.

**MEERA**

Launch?

**ANJALI**

New pastry. Influencer ne bola, "emotionally confusing."

**MEERA**

That is... weirdly brutal.

**ANJALI**

Bakery owner ne bola, "customer always right." Maine bola, "customer tasteful bhi ho sakta hai."

Meera laughs despite herself.

**MEERA**

Okay, that's excellent.

**ANJALI**

Thank you.

Silence. The tension shifts.

**MEERA**

Toh hum dono ka din kharab hai.

**ANJALI**

Apparently.

**MEERA**

Aur hum cake pe lad rahe the.

**ANJALI**

Because cake is easier than feelings.

Meera looks at her. That lands.

**MEERA**

Huh.

Anjali lifts the dome slightly.

**ANJALI**

Chalo, negotiation.

**MEERA**

Finally.

**ANJALI**

Half bites.

**MEERA**

Too small.

**ANJALI**

One fork each.

**MEERA**

Too intimate.

**ANJALI**

Napkin boundaries.

**MEERA**

Practical.

**ANJALI**

Cherry on top who gets?

**MEERA**

Obviously me.

**ANJALI**

Obviously not.

They stare each other down. Then both crack.

**MEERA**

This is insane.

**ANJALI**

I know.

**MEERA**

I was ready to die on this hill.

**ANJALI**

Same.

Beat.

**ANJALI**

(softer)

Truth? Main is slice ko kisi aur ke liye bachaa rahi thi.

**MEERA**

Kis ke liye?

**ANJALI**

Kisi ke liye nahi.

Meera frowns.

**ANJALI (CONT'D)**

Bas... main pehli baar khud ke liye cake khana chahti thi. No sharing. No apologizing.

Meera nods, unexpectedly vulnerable.

**MEERA**

Main lunch break ke naam pe office se bhaag rahi thi.

**ANJALI**

Smart.

**MEERA**

Mujhe laga sab kuch perfectly arranged hai... except main khud.

Anjali absorbs that.

**ANJALI**

Haan. That one's annoying.

Meera snorts.

**MEERA**

Very.

Anjali removes the dome completely and sets the slice between them like a peace treaty.

**ANJALI**

Toh?

**MEERA**

Toh... share?

**ANJALI**

Share.

Meera takes the first bite. Then passes the plate. Anjali takes a bite. They both react like the cake is absurdly good.

**MEERA**

Oh my God.

**ANJALI**

Haan, I know.

**MEERA**

I hate that it's amazing.

**ANJALI**

I love that you admit it.

Meera reaches for a napkin. Anjali hands one over.

**MEERA**

You know, this was a terrible idea.

**ANJALI**

Best terrible idea.

Meera flips the receipt over and writes something.

**ANJALI**

Kya likh rahi ho?

**MEERA**

Survival plan.

**ANJALI**

Read it.

**MEERA**

(reading)

"Eat cake. Skip apology. Repeat."

Anjali laughs.

**ANJALI**

That is actually excellent marketing.

**MEERA**

Thank you. I'm an expert.

They share one last bite.

Outside, the morning feels softer.

**ANJALI**

I'm Anjali.

**MEERA**

Meera.

**ANJALI**

Next time, just ask nicely.

**MEERA**

Next time, don't guard cake like it's classified.

**ANJALI**

No promises.



Meera smiles. Real this time.

**MEERA**

Fair.

They stand there, two strangers turned allies, as the empty plate sits between them.

**FADE OUT.**