



BALCONY WEATHER

A Emotional Drama 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
Story Dil Se Team
(storydilse.in)

LOGLINE: A grandmother and granddaughter sit on a balcony while rain delays the granddaughter's departure for college abroad. What begins as practical advice about money and safety turns into a quiet reckoning with inherited loneliness and the fear of being left behind. The twist is tender: the grandmother has secretly sewn a pocket into the granddaughter's bag, hiding letters she wants read only when homesickness hits.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Ritu (50)

LOCATION: A narrow apartment balcony during monsoon evening with rain mist, hanging clothes, rusted railings, and warm indoor light spilling out behind them.

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)'.

INT. APARTMENT BALCONY - MONSOON EVENING

Narrow balcony. Rusted railings. Geeli laundry ki line hawa mein hil rahi hai. Baarish ki mist. Andar se warm light spill ho rahi hai.

RITU (50), faded house dress, spectacles on chain, tea glass liye khadi hai.

KAVYA (21), jeans-kurta, backpack pakde baithi hai. Aankhen laal.

RITU

(tea sip karke)

Aur sun, passport ka photocopy alag rakhna.

KAVYA

Haan, Dadi.

RITU

Wallet mein card ek hi jagah mat rakhna. Thoda cash, thoda card.

KAVYA

Main bacchi nahi hoon.

RITU

Isliye toh bata rahi hoon. Bacche ko sab pata hota hai, bade ko yaad dilana padta hai.

Kavya smile try karti hai. Fail.

KAVYA

Aapko lag raha hai main wapas hi nahi aaungi?

RITU

Main aisa kab bola?

KAVYA

Toh itni list kyun?

RITU

Kyuki baarish mein bheeg ke koi smart nahi banta.

KAVYA

(soft)

College smart baat nahi, Dadi. Itna door jaana... odd lag raha hai.

RITU

Odd?

KAVYA

Haan. Jaise main ghar chhod rahi hoon.

RITU

Ghar chhod rahi ho?

KAVYA

Aap samajh rahi ho na.

RITU

Main samajh rahi hoon.

Beat.

KAVYA

Par aapko farq hi nahi padta jaise.

RITU

(too quick)

Farq kyun nahi padega?

KAVYA

Toh dikh kyun nahi raha?

RITU takes that in. Tea glass railing par rakh deti hai.

RITU

Kyuki agar dikh gaya na, toh tu aur mushkil se jaayegi.

KAVYA looks up.

KAVYA

Aapko lagta hai main strong nahi hoon?

RITU

Mujhe lagta hai tu ro degi.

KAVYA

Main ro nahi rahi.

RITU

Abhi tak.

Kavya laughs through tears.

KAVYA

Aap bhi na...

RITU

Main bhi kya?

KAVYA

Aap sab kuch aise bol deti ho jaise kuch hua hi nahi.

RITU

Kuch hua nahi?

Ritu turns, picks up a small SEWING KIT from a stool.

RITU

Main tailor hoon, Kavya. Kapde kaatna, jodna, chhupana... yahi toh kiya hai saalon se.

KAVYA

Kya chhupaya aapne?

RITU

Bag kholo.

Kavya frowns, opens backpack. Ritu points to the side seam.

RITU

Wahan. Side mein.

Kavya feels along the seam. Finds a hidden pocket.

KAVYA

Yeh...?

RITU

Kholo.

Kavya pulls out THREE FOLDED LETTERS.

KAVYA

(whispers)

Aapne ye kab...?

RITU

Jab tu admit hui thi. Aur jab se tu packing kar rahi thi.

KAVYA unfolds one letter. Sees Ritu's handwriting.

KAVYA

Yeh letters... mere liye?

RITU

Nahi toh kis ke liye? Balcony ke liye?

Kavya laughs, crying harder now.

KAVYA

Kya likha hai?

RITU

Pehla kholna airport pe. Jab sab log apne-apne lag rahe hon aur tu akeli.

KAVYA

Aur doosra?

RITU

Jab tera din kharab ho.

KAVYA

Aur teesra?

RITU

Jab tu soche ki wapas aa jaaun.

Beat. Rain intensifies.

KAVYA

(softly)

Aap itna soch ke kaise likh leti ho?

RITU

Kyuki main tujhe jaanti hoon.

KAVYA

Aur agar homesickness zyada ho gayi toh?

RITU

Toh pehla letter.

KAVYA

Aur agar phir bhi?

RITU

Toh doosra.

KAVYA

Aur phir bhi?

RITU

Toh teesra.

(beat)

Aur phir phone kar dena. Main uthaa lungi.

Kavya steps forward, overwhelmed.

KAVYA

Aapne mujhe bataya kyun nahi?

RITU

Kyuki tu pehle hi itna sambhaal rahi thi.

KAVYA

(crying)

Main bhi aapko chhod ke nahi ja rahi.

RITU

Main jaanti hoon.

KAVYA

Nahi, matlab...

RITU

Main jaanti hoon, beta.

A long beat. Kavya wipes her face, then hugs Ritu tightly.

RITU freezes for a second, then hugs back. One hand on Kavya's hair.

RITU

(softly)

Jaa. Par bheeg mat jaana.

KAVYA

Aap bhi khidki band kar lena.

RITU

Balcony hai, khidki nahi.

KAVYA

(smiles through tears)

Haan. Aapki correction zaroori thi.

RITU

Hamesha.

Kavya tucks the letters into her bag, closes it.

She shoulders the backpack. Looks at Ritu.

KAVYA

Main phone karungi.

RITU

Karna.

KAVYA

Roz.

RITU

Roz.

KAVYA

Aur agar main royi?

RITU

Toh main bhi thoda ro lungi.

Kavya nods, laughs, cries.

She exits toward the warm light inside.

Ritu remains on the balcony, tea glass in hand, watching the rain.

A beat.

She touches the sewing kit, then the empty air where Kavya stood.

FADE OUT.