



THE UNSENT VOICE NOTE

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

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LOGLINE: A bookstore owner finds an unsent voice note on her phone meant for a woman who has just walked back into her life after months away. Instead of deleting it, she lets the two of them sit in the quiet and hear what was never said when it mattered most. The twist: the voice note was never accidental—it was a confession recorded three times, and the final version is the first honest one.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Sana (31)

LOCATION: A small bookstore after closing with warm lamp light, tall shelves, a reading table, and rain tapping softly against the glass front.

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INT. SMALL BOOKSTORE - NIGHT

Bookstore band ho chuki hai. Warm lamp light reading table par gir rahi hai. Rain streaks front glass. Shelves ke beech quiet sa hush.

SANA (31) counter ke paas khadi hai. Soft cardigan, glasses. Phone haath mein. Woh phone dekh rahi hai, jaise dekh bhi nahi rahi.

Door bell softly BING.

IRA (29) andar aati hai. Paint-stained clothes, sketchbook bag mein. Nervous energy. Woh ruk kar Sana ko dekhti hai.

IRA

Uh... hi.

SANA

Hi.

Chhota pause. Dono ek dusre ko measure karti hain.

IRA

Main bas... ek notebook dekhne aayi thi.

SANA

Closing ho gayi hai.

IRA

Haan. Pata hai.

Beat.

IRA (CONT'D)

Sirf dekhna tha.

Sana ek side step karti hai. Allowing.

SANA

Toh dekh lo.

Ira reading table ke paas jaakar sketchbook rakh deti hai. Sana counter se move karke uske opposite aati hai.

Sana ka phone screen ON hota hai. A voice note thumbnail visible.

Ira ki nazar screen pe tik jaati hai.

IRA

Ye abhi tak hai?

Sana phone lock kar deti hai.

SANA

Phone hai. Cheezein reh jaati hain.

IRA

Haan.

(small smile)

Kuch cheezein bahut der tak reh jaati hain.

Silence.

SANA

Tum wapas kab aayi?

IRA

Aaj.

(beat)

Actually... kuch ghante pehle.

SANA

Aur bataya nahi.

IRA

Main bahut baar sochti thi.

SANA

Sochna aur batana alag cheezein hain.

Ira nods. Fair.

IRA

Haan. Mere liye toh kaafi time se same problem hai.

Sana almost smiles. Control karti hai.

SANA

Tumhe kya chahiye tha?

Ira sketchbook kholti hai, pages palat-ti hai. Ek rough drawing dikhaati hai—bookstore, lamp, counter ke paas ek ladki.

Sana freezes.

IRA

Notebook nahi.

(beat)

Bas... tum.

Sana's face hardens for a second, then softens.

SANA

Ira...

IRA

Main chehre yaad rakhti hoon.

(small laugh)

Bolna mushkil tha.

Sana phone unlock karti hai. Screen pe unsent voice note.

SANA

Maine delete nahi kiya.

IRA

Sun liya?

SANA

Nahi.

(look up)

Par pata tha kis ke liye hai.

Ira ka throat tight.

IRA

Kitni baar record kiya?

Sana looks away.

SANA

Teen baar.

IRA

Teen?

SANA

Pehli baar mazaak ban gaya. Doosri baar gussa. Teesri baar...

(beat)

Sach.

Ira stares. Sana taps PLAY.

VOICE NOTE PLAYBACK - SANA (V.O.)

Main ye teen baar record kar chuki hoon.

Pehli baar maine mazaak banaya.

Doosri baar maine gussa nikala.

Abhi...

(inhale)

Abhi main sach bol rahi hoon.

Ira's eyes widen.

VOICE NOTE PLAYBACK - SANA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Ira, jab tum jaati ho na, bookstore zyada khaali nahi hoti.

Main hoti hoon.

Mujhe tum pasand ho.

Aur main itni der se pretend kar rahi hoon ki nahi,

ki ab khud pe hansii aa rahi hai.

Voice note ends.

Silence.

Then a tiny laugh escapes Ira. Broken, relieved.

IRA

Teen baar?

Sana looks embarrassed, almost defensive.

SANA

Haan. Pehli do baar main coward thi.

Ira closes the sketchbook slowly.

IRA

Aur ab?

Sana places the phone on the table. No shield now.

SANA

Ab main yahan hoon.

Ira looks at her for a long beat.

IRA

Toh phir...

(small smile)

next time voice note mat bhejna.

SANA

Kyoon?

IRA

Kyoonki is baar live bolna.

Sana finally smiles. Ira smiles back.

Rain keeps tapping the glass. Warm lamp light holds them in the same quiet.

FADE OUT.