



FINAL STOP

A Mystery/Crime 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: A constable boards the last bus of the night to question a driver about a missing passenger, but the driver insists no one boarded after the final stop. As the conversation tightens, the constable notices details that suggest the bus has been making the same route for years without ever arriving at its destination. The twist: the missing passenger is the constable herself, and the driver is forcing her to remember the night she died—or disappeared.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | Character 1: Constable Rupa (27)

LOCATION: An empty bus parked at the final depot stop after midnight, lit by dim dashboard lights and a single overhead bulb, with rain streaking the windows.

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FADE IN:

INT. EMPTY NIGHT BUS - FINAL DEPOT STOP - AFTER MIDNIGHT

Dim dashboard lights. Ek single overhead bulb jhilmila raha hai. Rain streaks the windows. Bus khali hai, bas engine ka low hum.

CONSTABLE RUPA (27) bus ke step se andar aati hai. Raincoat bheega hua. Flashlight on. Alert, par visibly shaken.

KIRAN (46), bus driver, uniform shirt aur cap mein, weathered face. Cigarette ka pack paas. Ek cigarette ka tukda kaan ke peeche.

RUPA

(steady, but tense)

Driver Kiran?

KIRAN

Haan. Boliye, constable madam.

RUPA

Ek missing passenger ke baare mein poochna hai.

KIRAN

Is bus mein?

RUPA

Final stop ke baad ek aurat gayab hai.

KIRAN

(slow, calm)

Final stop ke baad koi board nahi karta.

Rupa route sheet nikaalti hai. Flashlight se check karti hai.

RUPA

Aaj ka route sheet.

KIRAN

Aaj ka hi hai.

RUPA

Date overwrite kyun hai?

KIRAN

Night shift mein dates mixed ho jaati hain.

Rupa bus ke seats, handrails, floor scan karti hai.

RUPA

Yeh scratches purane hain.

KIRAN

Bus bhi purani hai, madam.

RUPA

Aur yeh crack?

KIRAN

Kal ka nahi, yeh bhi.

Rupa rear mirror mein dekhti hai. Ek second ke liye uska reflection blur hota hai.

RUPA

(under breath)

Kya...

KIRAN

Kya hua?

RUPA

Kuch nahi.

KIRAN

Aap yahan pehli baar aayi ho?

RUPA

Main depot ki constable hoon. Main sab jagah jaati hoon.

KIRAN

(soft, almost amused)

Haan. Sab jagah.

Rupa flashlight Kiran ke face par rakhti hai.

RUPA

Aap zyada cool nahi ho rahi?

KIRAN

Night bus driver hoon. Ghabraun toh kaam kaun karega?

Rupa route sheet par finger drag karti hai.

RUPA

Yeh stop time same kyun hai har line mein?

KIRAN

Kyunki route same hai.

RUPA

Har raat?

KIRAN

Har raat.

RUPA

Aur destination?

KIRAN

Final stop.

RUPA

Bas?

KIRAN

Bas.

A beat. Rain louder.

Rupa rear mirror mein phir dekhti hai. Is baar usse ek dhundla silhouette dikhta hai—raincoat, same posture.

RUPA

(whispers)

Nahi...

KIRAN

Dhoondh kya rahi ho, Rupa?

Rupa freezes.

RUPA

Aapne mera naam kaise bola?

KIRAN

(looking at her steadily)

Kyunki tumhi toh pooch rahi thi.

RUPA

Main pooch rahi thi?

KIRAN

Har raat.

Rupa step back karti hai. Flashlight trembles.

RUPA

Bakwaas mat karo.

KIRAN

Main bakwaas nahi karti.

Kiran route sheet kholti hai. Ek smudged date par finger rakhti hai.

KIRAN

Iss raat ke baad bus kabhi destination tak nahi pahunchi.

RUPA

Jhooth.

KIRAN

Tum final stop par utar gayi thi.

RUPA

Nahi.

KIRAN

Phir baarish mein wapas chadh gayi.

RUPA

Main constable hoon.

KIRAN

(soft)

Aur us raat?

Rupa ka saans atakta hai. Flash of memory:

-- EXT. DEPOT GATE - NIGHT (FLASH)

Rain. Brake squeal. White headlights. A body turning. A badge slipping.

BACK TO BUS.

Rupa apne haath dekhti hai. Uniform badge wet floor par pada hai.

RUPA

(terrified)

Nahi... main...

KIRAN

Tum missing passenger ho.

RUPA

Main yahan kaise?

KIRAN

Yaad karo.

RUPA

Mujhe... mujhe kuch yaad nahi.

KIRAN

Kyuki tumne ya toh sab bhula diya... ya phir tum us
raat mar gayi.

Silence.

Rupa ki aankhon mein aansu. She looks around, trying to anchor herself.

RUPA

Toh tum kaun ho?

KIRAN

Main?

Kiran cigarette ka tukda kaan ke peeche se nikaalti hai, fingers mein
ghumati hai.

KIRAN

Main woh hoon jo tumhe har raat yahan laati hoon.

RUPA

Kyun?

KIRAN

Taaki tum sach maan lo.

RUPA

Kaunsa sach?

KIRAN

Ki constable aur passenger alag nahi the.

Rupa stares. The realization lands hard.

RUPA

(whisper)

Main... main us bus mein thi.

KIRAN

Haan.

RUPA

Aur phir?

KIRAN

Aur phir tum final stop se aage nahi gayi.

Overhead bulb flickers. Rain intensifies.

Rupa route sheet band karti hai, like closing a case file.

RUPA

Mujhe utarna hai.

KIRAN

Jab yaad aa jaye, tab utarna.

Rupa moves to the door. Outside: only darkness and rain.

She turns back. Kiran sits calm at the wheel.

RUPA

Main wapas aaungi?

KIRAN

Har raat.

A long beat.

Rupa nods, broken but accepting.

She steps toward the door.

The bus gives a tiny lurch forward.

KIRAN

(softly)

Final stop pe koi akela nahi hota.

Rupa looks out into the rain.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE OUT.