



THE GIRL IN THE ELEVATOR

A Horror/Supernatural 1-Character Solo Monologue in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: An overnight housekeeper steps into an elevator that keeps stopping on a floor that does not exist, where a little girl appears only in the mirror reflection. The girl asks to be taken back to her room, but the housekeeper slowly realizes the child is not trapped in the elevator—the elevator is trapped in her memory.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 1-Character Solo Monologue (Single Actor) | Character: Overnight Hotel Housekeeper (Female, 23-29)

LOCATION: A hotel elevator interior with mirrored walls, metallic panels, and harsh overhead fluorescent light. The confined space creates a reflective, uncanny atmosphere, especially when the elevator stops between floors.

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INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Harsh fluorescent light. Mirrored walls. Metallic panels. A housekeeping cart is parked just outside the open elevator doors. NAINA (mid-20s), overnight hotel housekeeper, uniform pressed but tired, hair tied back, practical shoes, cleaning tote on shoulder, steps in with a key card and cleaning cloth.

She presses 4.

The doors close.

The elevator hums upward.

A beat.

Then a sudden JERK.

The elevator STOPS.

The floor indicator flickers: 3... 2... 1... BLANK.

NAINA

(under her breath)

Nahi yaar... ab mat kar.

She presses the button again. Nothing.

A soft DING.

The mirrored wall behind her seems to show a corridor outside.

Naina turns.

Only metal panel.

NAINA

Okay... be cool.

She checks her phone flashlight. The beam scans the elevator interior.

In the MIRROR only, a LITTLE GIRL stands in the corner.

White frock. Wet hair. Bare feet.

Naina spins around.

Nothing there.

She looks back to the mirror.

The girl is still there.

LITTLE GIRL

(softly)

Room... please.

Naina freezes.

NAINA

Beta... tum kaun ho? Kaunsa room?

The girl points at the elevator panel.

LITTLE GIRL

Mera room... upar nahi. Neeche.

The floor indicator flickers and lands on: 0.

NAINA

Yahaan koi room nahi hota, sweetheart.

She tries to keep her voice steady.

NAINA (CONT'D)

Shayad tumhara parents ne galat lift use kiya hoga.

The girl's eyes glisten.

LITTLE GIRL

Mummy ne bola tha... lift se seedha aa jaana. Darna nahi.

Naina's phone BUZZES.

ON SCREEN TEXT: Front Desk: Floor 4 par koi guest complaint?

Naina ignores it.

She steps closer to the mirror.

In reflection, behind the girl, a ROOM NUMBER: 407.

Naina stares.

A memory flashes across her face.

NAINA

407...?

LITTLE GIRL

Main wahi thi.

NAINA

Tum 407 mein thi?

The girl nods.

LITTLE GIRL

Main wahi thi. Par sab log chalte rahe. Nobody came back.

Naina's breath catches.

She wipes the mirror with her cleaning cloth.

As the cloth passes, the reflected corridor becomes clearer.

A blue sticker on 407: DO NOT DISTURB.

NAINA

Sun...

(trying to stay calm)

Main tumhe room tak le ja sakti hoon. Bas mujhe batao
tumhara naam kya hai.

The girl smiles faintly.

LITTLE GIRL

Mera naam... mujhe yaad nahi.

Naina's face changes. A buried memory starts surfacing.

A FLASH of an old incident report. A child missing. Quiet hotel whispers. No headlines.

Then another flash: a hospital corridor. A little girl crying. An elevator door closing.

NAINA

(whisper)

Nahi...

The elevator suddenly DROPS a few inches.

Naina grabs the rail.

The floor indicator blinks: 0... 407.

NAINA

What is this...?

She looks to the mirror.

The little girl is now standing directly behind Naina in reflection.

Naina slowly turns in real space.

No one.

In the mirror, the girl leans close to Naina's ear.

LITTLE GIRL

Ab yaad aaya?

Naina's eyes widen.

A wave of memory hits her.

FLASHES: red carpet, tiny hands, a child crying, elevator doors, her own small face in the mirror.

Naina staggers back.

NAINA

Main...

She can barely speak.

NAINA (CONT'D)

Main...?

In the mirror, the girl's face slowly becomes Naina's own younger face.

The same eyes. The same fear.

The same tied-back hair, only smaller.

The reflection now shows Naina in a child-sized version of the housekeeping uniform.

Naina stares, horrified.

NAINA (CONT'D)

Main hi thi...

The elevator lights FLICKER.

The girl presses 407 on the panel in the reflection.

The elevator doors open.

Beyond them: not a corridor, but another MIRROR.

NAINA

(softly, trembling)

Okay...

She looks at her own reflection.

NAINA (CONT'D)

Let's go home.

The elevator begins to descend.

The floor indicator finally works.

407... 0... -1...

Naina watches herself in the mirror as the child reflection fades into her.

The fluorescent light HUMS.

The elevator keeps going down.

CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: THE GIRL IN THE ELEVATOR