



THE VOICE NOTE

A Psychological Thriller 1-Character Solo Monologue in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: A social media manager receives a voice note from her own number warning her not to post the video she just finished editing. As she listens again and again, the message begins changing, revealing details about her life that no one should know unless they are already in the room with her.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 1-Character Solo Monologue (Single Actor) | Character: Social Media Manager with Burnout (Female, 28-34)

LOCATION: A small apartment bedroom turned into a late-night editing station, lit by the phone screen, a ring light, and the dim city glow through curtains. The room feels hyper-connected yet isolated, with notifications reflecting off every surface.

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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM / EDITING STATION - NIGHT

Ek chhota bedroom. Laptop khula hua. Ring light on. Curtains ke through city lights ka dim glow. Bed ke corner par charger, headphones, coffee cup, sticky notes. ROOM feels hyper-connected, yet lonely.

AANYA (31), casual blouse, jeans, messy bun, dark circles, phone haath mein, laptop screen ke saamne jhuki hui. Polished outside, fraying underneath.

AANYA

(half to herself)

Bas ek last cut... phir upload.

Woh timeline scrub karti hai. Phone vibrate karta hai.

AANYA

Ugh. Ab kya?

Screen par: VOICE NOTE from her own number.

AANYA

(confused)

Mere number se?

Woh play karti hai.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Aanya, video mat post kar. Abhi. Please.

AANYA freeze. Ring light ki reflection uski aankhon mein.

AANYA

Kya bakwaas hai yeh?

Woh note dobara play karti hai.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Aanya, video mat post kar. Abhi. Please.

Beat.

AANYA

Thik hai. Glitch. App glitch.

She tries to laugh. Nahi hota.

AANYA play karti hai again.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Woh ring light band kar.

AANYA slowly looks over her shoulder at the ring light.

AANYA

Nahi... no, no.

Woh ring light off karti hai. Room darker. Sirf phone screen aur city glow.

AANYA

(whisper)

Kaun hai?

Another voice note pops.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Tumne charger left side mein hi chhoda hai. Jaise kal raat chhoda tha.

AANYA looks down. Charger left side mein pada hai.

AANYA

(uneasy)

Yeh... yeh coincidence hai.

She plays again.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Aur coffee bhi wahi li thi. Oat milk. Extra shot.

AANYA sits up straighter.

AANYA

Maine kisi ko nahi bataya tha.

Phone vibrate. New voice note.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Boss ka message reply kar de. Aur maa ko jo jhooth bola tha na—

AANYA

(stop)

Bas. Bas kar.

She opens laptop, checks the edit timeline. The video is a clean office promo clip. She scrubs.

AANYA

Mere dimaag ka stress hai. Bas.

She pauses on a frame. A faint SHADOW in the corner.

AANYA

(leaning in)

Kya...?

She scrubs back and forth.

AANYA

Glitch. Haan. Compression artifact.

Phone buzzes again.

AANYA plays it.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Nahi. Turn around.

AANYA goes still. Breath shallow.

AANYA

Main akeli hoon.

A beat.

Slowly, she turns.

The room appears empty. But the curtain area feels wrong. Like a piece of darkness is missing light.

AANYA turns back to the phone.

A new voice note, same number.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Main tum hoon. Bas thodi der pehle wali tum.

AANYA

(horrified)

Nahi...

She listens.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Agar tumne post kiya, toh tum kal subah is room mein nahi uthogi.

AANYA's eyes well up. She grips the phone tighter.

AANYA

Yeh possible nahi hai.

Another note. The voice is shakier now, almost pleading.

AANYA (V.O. / VOICE NOTE)

Mat post kar.

Aur please... phone left hand se mat chhodo.

AANYA looks at her own hands.

For the first time, we notice: her left hand is hovering near the charger cable... and something unseen seems to be tugging at the phone.

AANYA

(whisper)

Kaun...?

She slowly lowers the phone.

On the phone screen, her reflection is visible.

Behind her, on the bed edge, a SHADOW-LIKE FIGURE seems to hold a phone.

AANYA doesn't turn.

Her phone VIBRATES.

ON SCREEN: VOICE NOTE from her own number.

AANYA stares.

She does not press play.

Instead, she just listens to the silence.

Then—

A faint, almost imperceptible BUZZ from somewhere behind her.

AANYA's eyes widen.

CUT TO BLACK.

END.