



THE WOMAN IN THE WINDOW

A Horror/Supernatural 1-Character Solo Monologue in Hinglish

Written by
Story Dil Se Team
(storydilse.in)

LOGLINE: A night caretaker sees a woman standing in the window of a locked classroom, staring back at her every time she passes. When she finally enters the room, she finds no one inside except a chalkboard message that includes her own name and the time she will return tomorrow.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 1-Character Solo Monologue (Single Actor) | Character: Night Shift Caretaker in an Empty School (Female, 26-32)

LOCATION: A deserted school hallway at night, lit by motion-sensor lights and the pale moonlight through tall windows. The long corridor and classroom doors create a repetitive, uncanny rhythm, with one window reflecting a figure that should not be there.

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FADE IN:

INT. DESERTED SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT

A long, empty corridor. Motion-sensor lights flick on ahead of RIYA (late 20s), the night caretaker. Cardigan over workwear, hair tied back, keys on a belt loop. She pushes a MOP BUCKET with one hand, FLASHLIGHT in the other, WALKIE-TALKIE clipped to her shoulder.

RIYA

(half to herself)

Bas, last round. Phir ghar.

She moves. The corridor stretches unnaturally long under pale moonlight from tall windows.

RIYA

School raat ko itna lamba kyun lagta hai, yaar?

Her flashlight sweeps across classroom doors. Locked. Locked. Locked.

The WALKIE-TALKIE crackles.

WALKIE-TALKIE (V.O.)

All okay?

RIYA

Haan, sab theek hai.

She passes a tall WINDOW. In the glass reflection, a WOMAN stands behind her.

RIYA stops.

RIYA

(under breath)

Nahi... reflection hoga.

She turns.

The hallway behind her is empty.

RIYA

Okay. Cool. Great. Thakaan.

She walks on, forcing a laugh.

RIYA

(overly casual)

Arre wah, school bhi overtime kar raha hai.

She reaches the same WINDOW again as the motion lights blink ahead. The WOMAN is there again in the reflection, still and staring.

RIYA freezes.

RIYA

Mazaq mat kar.

She points the flashlight at the glass. The beam flares. For a second, a faint female face. Then only moonlight.

WALKIE-TALKIE crackles with static.

RIYA

Bas hawa hai.

She continues, now alert. Checks each door handle.

RIYA

One, two, three...

She stops at ROOM 3B. A different key dangles from her belt loop.

RIYA

Aha. Yeh wali.

She looks toward the window. The WOMAN is still there, watching.

RIYA

Theek hai. Main dekh leti hoon.

She inserts the key. The lock clicks. Door opens.

INT. ROOM 3B - CONTINUOUS

Darkness. Dust. Empty desks. Chalkboard at the front. RIYA enters cautiously, flashlight up.

RIYA

Hello? Koi hai?

Silence.

RIYA

Of course. Empty school. Empty room. Empty life.

She scans the room. No one.

RIYA turns back toward the door, then stops.

The WINDOW now shows only her reflection.

RIYA

Okay. So that happened.

A faint CHALK SCRATCH.

RIYA turns slowly toward the BLACKBOARD.

On the board, fresh white chalk writing:

"Riya,

kal 10:17 PM par wapas aana."

RIYA stares.

RIYA

Nope.

She steps closer, shaken.

RIYA

Mera naam...?

She spots a CHALK PIECE on the floor, picks it up. Fresh dust on her fingers.

The WALKIE-TALKIE crackles again.

WALKIE-TALKIE (V.O.)

Kal 10:17 PM par wapas aana.

RIYA goes pale.

RIYA

Maine nahi bola.

The voice crackles again—this time it sounds like her own.

WALKIE-TALKIE (V.O.)

Maine nahi bola.

RIYA drops the chalk.

The hallway lights outside begin to switch off one by one.

RIYA rushes to the door, then stops dead.

In the WINDOW reflection, the WOMAN stands behind her again.

Only now the face is clearer.

It is RIYA.

Same cardigan. Same tied hair. Same fear.

RIYA

(whispers)

Main...

The reflection smiles, but RIYA does not.

RIYA backs away, clutching the flashlight.

RIYA

Nahi. Nahi, nahi, nahi.

The reflection raises one finger and points to the board.

RIYA looks back.

The chalk message has changed.

Now it reads:

"Kal nahi. Aaj."

A beat.

RIYA's breath catches.

RIYA

Aaj kya?

The room goes dark.

Only the moonlight through the window remains.

In the glass, the WOMAN is gone.

RIYA is still there.

Then, from somewhere behind her, a soft CHALK SCRATCH.

RIYA turns.

CUT TO BLACK.

RIYA (V.O.)

Kal 10:17 PM par wapas aana.

FADE OUT.