



ELEVATOR 7B

A Psychological Thriller 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: When an elevator jams between floors, a lawyer and a security guard are trapped with a stranger who insists he was sent to deliver a confession. As the power flickers, each man's story begins to contradict the others, and the elevator becomes a pressure chamber for buried guilt. The twist reveals the stranger knows a private crime neither trapped man could have predicted, forcing them to choose between the truth and survival.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Nikhil (29)

LOCATION: A stalled elevator between floors, lit by harsh emergency LEDs that cast cold shadows across brushed metal walls. The confined space amplifies every breath, button press, and metallic creak.

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FADE IN:

INT. ELEVATOR 7B - NIGHT

Harsh EMERGENCY LEDS. Brushed metal walls. A stalled elevator between floors. Metallic creaks. Tight, suffocating silence.

NIKHIL (29), crisp suit, controlled face, sweat at collar, stares at the FLOOR DISPLAY: 7B.

SAMEER (41), building security guard, worn uniform, calm but watchful, keys jangling softly in his hand.

The elevator JOLTS and STOPS.

NIKHIL

Arre yaar... abhi nahi.

He jabs the panel buttons. Nothing.

SAMEER

(quiet)

Jitna button dabaoge, utna hi ego hurt hoga.

Nikhil glares.

NIKHIL

Aapka joke package mein aata hai kya, ya free hai?

Sameer shrugs, unbothered. He presses the EMERGENCY INTERCOM.

INTERCOM

(static)

...kkk... response...

The light FLICKERS.

A third man steps out of the corner shadow.

KABIR (36), rain-damp coat, unshaven, clutching a PAPER ENVELOPE.

Nikhil and Sameer freeze.

KABIR

Main confession deliver karne aaya hoon.

NIKHIL

Kya?

SAMEER

(confused, dry)

Bhai, wrong lift mein aa gaye kya?

Kabir lifts the envelope.

KABIR

Wrong lift nahi. Right floor. Wrong people.

Nikhil studies him, uneasy.

NIKHIL

Kaun bheja tumhe?

KABIR

Jisne bola tha— sach ko andar hi rehne do.

Sameer's eyes narrow.

SAMEER

Yeh building mein sab kuch andar hi rehta hai.
Complaint bhi, corpse bhi.

A beat.

Nikhil turns sharply.

NIKHIL

Kya bola?

SAMEER

Kuch nahi. Stress.

Kabir steps forward.

KABIR

Envelope pe kya likha hai, dekh lo.

He turns it. Written in marker: "7B."

Nikhil's face tightens.

SAMEER notices.

SAMEER

(soft)

Aapko number se allergy hai, lawyer saab?

NIKHIL

Mujhe nonsense se allergy hai.

Kabir taps the envelope.

KABIR

Ismein confession hai. Ek eviction ka. Ek forged
signature ka. Aur ek death ka.

Silence.

The elevator CREAKS.

Nikhil forces a laugh.

NIKHIL

Aap drama writer ho?

KABIR

Kaash.

Sameer pulls out a FLASHLIGHT from his belt, shines it near the shaft gap.

SAMEER

Yahan drama se zyada maintenance issue lag raha hai.

Nikhil tries his phone. NO SIGNAL.

NIKHIL

Fantastic.

SAMEER

Aajkal sabka network weak hai. Character strong hona chahiye.

Nikhil glares again.

Kabir opens the envelope halfway. Inside: a PHOTOCOPIED PAGE, a PHOTO, and an ARCHIVE KEY RING TAG.

KABIR

Photo pe dhyaan do.

He holds up the photo.

Nikhil and Sameer are visible outside a sealed room, years ago.

Nikhil's breath catches.

SAMEER

(very calm)

Purani photo hai.

KABIR

Haan. Purana crime bhi.

Nikhil steps back.

NIKHIL

Yeh bakwaas hai.

Kabir points to the page.

KABIR

Backdated papers. Illegal eviction. And a maintenance gate left open.

Sameer's jaw tightens.

SAMEER

Maine order follow kiya tha.

NIKHIL

Order? Kisne order diya tha?

Sameer looks at Nikhil.

A beat.

KABIR

Aap dono ne.

The elevator light FLICKERS violently.

INTERCOM

(static, then faint)
...rescue... hold on...

Nikhil swallows.

NIKHIL

Tumhe kaise pata?

Kabir's voice lowers.

KABIR

Kyuki jo bachcha us raat building mein tha... woh dekhta raha.

Sameer goes still.

NIKHIL

Kaunsa bachcha?

KABIR

Ab bachcha nahi hai.

Silence. Heavy.

KABIR (CONT'D)

Usne mujhe bheja.

Sameer slowly lowers the flashlight.

SAMEER

Agar yeh sach hai... toh tum yahan kyun ho? Police ke paas kyun nahi gaye?

KABIR

Kyuki confession ka maqsad arrest nahi.

He holds up the envelope.

KABIR (CONT'D)

Choice hai.

Nikhil reads the page, hands trembling.

NIKHIL

(whisper)
Yeh... mere sign...

SAMEER

Aur mere key.

Kabir nods.

KABIR

Sign karo. Ya chhodo. Agar rescue pehle aaya, toh door khul jaayega. Sach bandh reh jayega.

Nikhil looks at the panel, the phone, the dead intercom.

NIKHIL

Aur agar sign kar diya?

KABIR

Phir truth record hoga.

A long beat.

Sameer takes the key ring from Kabir, weighs it in his palm.

SAMEER

Main zindagi bhar gate kholta raha.

He looks at Nikhil.

SAMEER (CONT'D)

Aaj pehli baar sach kholna padega.

He presses the INTERCOM.

SAMEER (CONT'D)

(into intercom)

7B mein teen aadmi phanse hain. Aur ek crime abhi bhi zinda hai.

A beat.

The elevator MOTOR GROANS. Power returns in a weak surge.

Nikhil stares at the envelope.

KABIR

Ab aap lawyer ho.

The doors begin to PART OPEN.

KABIR (CONT'D)

Decide kijiye. Client bachana hai... ya sach.

The doors open halfway. Cold corridor light spills in.

Nobody moves.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END.