



THE THIRD VOICE

A Horror/Supernatural 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: While recording a live paranormal episode, three men hear a fourth voice on the audio track describing the room in real time. The voice begins predicting their movements and exposing secrets none of them have shared aloud. The final reveal is that the voice belongs to a man who died in that same room, and he is not trying to scare them—he is trying to warn them which one of them invited him back.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Tanish (27)

LOCATION: A small recording studio at midnight, lit by red standby lights, monitor glow, and a single desk lamp. Soundproof foam walls and glass booth panels create a claustrophobic, echo-heavy space.

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FADE IN:

INT. SMALL RECORDING STUDIO - MIDNIGHT

Red standby lights glow. A single desk lamp throws a tired pool of yellow over an audio mixer, laptop, microphones, and a waveform monitor. Soundproof foam walls. Glass booth panels. Claustrophobic.

TANISH (27), pale, jittery, headphones around his neck, leans over the mixer.

FARID (35), uniform cap on, heavy eyelids, suspicious stare, stands near the door like he doesn't trust the room.

ISHAAN (30), trendy hoodie, podcast-host smile, sits at the mic like he owns the night.

ISHAAN

Welcome back, dosto. Aaj ka episode hai live. No edits. No safety net.

FARID

Safety net? Is room mein? Wah.

ISHAAN

Dekho, night watchman ka sarcasm. Authentic.

FARID

Aur podcast host ka confidence. Fake.

Tanish snorts despite himself.

TANISH

Levels okay hain. Bas... thoda low rakho.

ISHAAN

Tanish bhai, tum sound engineer ho ya funeral director?

TANISH

Dono mein bass control hota hai.

Ishaan grins. Farid doesn't.

ISHAAN

Aaj hum baat karenge paranormal recordings ki. Real stories. Real fear.

He looks straight into the mic.

ISHAAN (CONT'D)

Aur haan, agar koi yahan hai... toh please, abhi aa jao.

Tanish winces.

TANISH

Mazak mein mat bolo.

ISHAAN

Arre, content hai.

A beat.

The waveform monitor jumps.

Tanish freezes.

TANISH

Wait...

ISHAAN

Kya hua?

Tanish puts on one headphone cup. His eyes widen.

TANISH

Mujhe... ek aur voice sun rahi hai.

FARID

Kya?

TANISH

Mic mein. Live.

The waveform shows a second, thin spike.

A VOICE comes through the monitor speakers. Calm. Close.

VOICE (V.O.)

Mic ke left se mat dekho. Woh tumhe sun raha hai.

Silence.

ISHAAN

Bohot funny.

FARID

Kisne bola?

TANISH

Main nahi.

VOICE (V.O.)

Ishaan, tu abhi bhi camera angle dekh raha hai. Tujhe dar nahi. Exposure ka darr hai.

Ishaan's smile tightens.

ISHAAN

Okay. Okay, good one.

VOICE (V.O.)

Farid, tu darwaze ke paas isliye khada hai kyunki andar aane se zyada, bahar nikalne ka plan hai.

Farid's suspicious stare hardens.

FARID

Yeh prank kaun kar raha hai?

VOICE (V.O.)

Aur Tanish...

Tanish goes pale.

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Tu abhi bhi us file ko delete nahi kar paya?

TANISH

Nahi...

ISHAAN

Kis file ki baat ho rahi hai?

Tanish doesn't answer.

The desk lamp flickers once.

VOICE (V.O.)

Us raat wali file. Jis mein tumne mera last take record kiya tha.

Farid looks at Tanish.

FARID

Kaunsi raat?

TANISH

Main... main bas archive clean kar raha tha.

ISHAAN

Archive clean? Tanish, tumne mujhe bola tha system glitch hai.

VOICE (V.O.)

Main yahin mara tha. Isi mic ke saamne.

No one breathes.

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Kisi ne record kiya tha. Kisi ne chhupa diya.

Farid steps away from the door, slowly.

FARID

Yeh room pehle bhi aisa hi tha.

ISHAAN

Farid, ab tum bhi?

VOICE (V.O.)

Main scare karne nahi aaya. Main warning dene aaya hoon.

The waveform becomes jagged.

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Tum mein se kisi ek ne mujhe wapas bulaya hai.

Ishaan stands.

ISHAAN

Bakwaas band karo.

VOICE (V.O.)

Bakwaas? Tumne hi bola tha, "Agar koi yahan hai, toh aaja."

Ishaan turns to Tanish.

ISHAAN

Tu bola tha?

TANISH

Mazak tha.

FARID

Kaun sa mazak?

TANISH

Main... main ne bas line boli thi. Purane session ko test karte waqt.

VOICE (V.O.)

Invite clear tha.

Tanish shakes his head, terrified.

TANISH

Main ne socha tha koi nahi sunega.

VOICE (V.O.)

Galat.

A harsh STATIC burst.

The laptop screen flashes: OLD SESSION FILE - RESTORED.

Ishaan stares at it.

ISHAAN

Tanish...

TANISH

Main bas... fame nahi. Main bas prove karna chahta tha ki yeh room mein kuch tha.

FARID

Aur ab?

VOICE (V.O.)

Ab woh yahan hai.

The desk lamp flickers hard.

On the waveform monitor, a final, perfect voice print appears.

VOICE (V.O.) (soft)

Woh jo sabse zyada dar raha hai... wahi mujhe laaya hai.

Farid's eyes lock on Tanish.

Ishaan's smile is gone.

Tanish hears something in his headphones.

A breath.

Right behind him.

TANISH

Nahi...

The red standby lights stay steady.

The room feels occupied.

FADE OUT.

THE END.