



# THE ROOFTOP PACT

A Emotional Drama 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by  
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**LOGLINE:** A young man comes to the rooftop ready to run away from home, but his uncle and best friend have both arrived to stop him for very different reasons. Their conversation turns into a painful reckoning about failure, loyalty, and what it means to be responsible for another man's future. The twist is that the uncle has not come to stop the escape—he has come to hand over the money that will make it possible, if the boy promises to return one day.

**CAST / CHARACTERS:** FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Farhan (23)

**LOCATION:** A small residential rooftop at sunset, lit by orange sky, fading daylight, and a single bulb strung near the water tank. Laundry lines, pigeons, and distant traffic create a bittersweet urban backdrop.

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. SMALL RESIDENTIAL ROOFTOP - SUNSET**

Orange sky. Fading daylight. Laundry lines sway gently. A single bulb hangs near a WATER TANK, unlit. Distant traffic hums below.

FARHAN (23), cheap jacket, guarded eyes, restless energy, stands near the parapet with a BACKPACK. He fumbles with a CIGARETTE PACK.

A rooftop CHAIR sits crooked near the tank.

The rooftop door CREAKS.

SALIM (47), work-worn shirt, gentle face, enters carrying a THERMOS.

**SALIM**

Bhagane se pehle chai pe lega?

Farhan doesn't turn.

**FARHAN**

Aap logon ko sab joke lagta hai, chacha. Mere liye nahi hai.

Salim sets the thermos on the chair.

**SALIM**

Joke nahi hai. Isliye toh pooch raha hoon.

Farhan finally turns, eyes sharp.

**FARHAN**

Main ja raha hoon.

**SALIM**

Dikh raha hai.

**FARHAN**

Rokne aaye ho?

**SALIM**

Nahi.

Farhan is thrown.

**FARHAN**

Nahi?

**SALIM**

Haan. Par pehle chai.

Farhan laughs once, bitter.

**FARHAN**

Ghar mein bhi aise hi bolte the. "Pehle khaana, pehle chai, pehle sab kuch." Baad mein bas compare.

Salim absorbs that.

**SALIM**

Tujhe compare karne wale log the. Tujhe khatam karne wale nahi.

**FARHAN**

Same hi hota hai.

**SALIM**

Nahi hota.

A beat.

Farhan pulls out the cigarette pack again, taps one cigarette out, but doesn't light it.

**FARHAN**

College chhoda, ghar chhoda, ab yahan aur kya bacha hai?

**SALIM**

Tu bacha hai.

**FARHAN**

Bas?

**SALIM**

Bas kaafi hota hai.

The rooftop door opens again.

IMRAN (26), neat beard, city job attire, steps in carefully. He sees the tension, stays measured.

**IMRAN**

Main galat time pe toh nahi aaya?

**FARHAN**

Tum log timing ke maamle mein expert ho.

**IMRAN**

Main bas dekhne aaya tha.

**FARHAN**

Kya? Main kitna gira hua hoon?

**IMRAN**

Nahi. Kitna zinda ho.

Farhan scoffs.

**FARHAN**

Tumhari office wali baatein yahan mat chalao.

**IMRAN**

Office wali salary bhi office mein rehti hai, Farhan. Main yahan lecture dene nahi aaya.

**FARHAN**

Toh?

**IMRAN**

Toh bhaagna solution nahi hai.

**FARHAN**

Aur yahan rehna bhi nahi hai.

Salim steps between them, calm but firm.

**SALIM**

Dono chup.

A beat.

Salim reaches into his shirt pocket and pulls out an ENVELOPE.

Farhan stares.

**FARHAN**

Yeh kya hai?

**SALIM**

Tere jaane ka kharcha.

**FARHAN**

Kya?

**IMRAN**

Chacha...

**SALIM**

Mujhe rokna nahi hai.

Farhan doesn't move.

**FARHAN**

Mazak mat karo.

**SALIM**

Mazak hota toh main has deta. Yeh paisa hai.

Salim holds the envelope out.

**SALIM (CONT'D)**

Tere baap ke purane dues. Kuch overtime. Kuch meri bachi-khuchi saving. Jitna hua, utna.

Silence.

Pigeons flutter off the tank.

**FARHAN**

Aap... mujhe bhej rahe ho?

**SALIM**

Main tujhe bhej nahi raha. Main tujhe khaali haath nahi jaane de raha.

Farhan's eyes glisten, but he fights it.

**FARHAN**

Main bhaag raha tha.

**SALIM**

Haan. Aur main jaanta tha.

**FARHAN**

Phir roka kyun nahi?

**SALIM**

Kyunki rokhne se aadmi rukta hai. Sambhalta nahi.

Imran looks at Salim, stunned.

**IMRAN**

Aapko pata tha?

**SALIM**

Iske shoes ki dhool bhi bata deti hai.

Farhan looks away.

**FARHAN**

Main fail ho gaya, chacha.

**SALIM**

Fail hua hai. Khatam nahi.

**FARHAN**

Ghar walon ko kaun samjhayega?

**SALIM**

Unko main samjha lunga. Tujhe bas ek kaam karna hai.

**FARHAN**

Kya?

**SALIM**

Wapas aana.

Farhan looks back.

**SALIM (CONT'D)**

Aaj nahi. Kal bhi nahi. Jab seedha khada ho sake. Jab aankhon mein sharm kam aur himmat zyada ho. Tab is rooftop par lautna.

A beat.

Imran exhales, then finally speaks with a small, real smile.

**IMRAN**

Main airport tak chhod dunga. Lekin phone off nahi. Warna main khud dhoondh ke launga.

Farhan lets out a surprised laugh.

**FARHAN**

Tum dono pagal ho.

**SALIM**

Haan. Tere liye.

Salim opens the thermos, pours tea into the lid and a small steel cup he pulls from the chair.

He hands one to Farhan, one to Imran.

Farhan takes the envelope, then the tea.

**FARHAN**

Main bhaag nahi raha.

**SALIM**

Toh?

**FARHAN**

Main wapas aane ke liye ja raha hoon.

Salim nods once.

Imran slips the cigarette pack from Farhan's hand, puts it on the chair.

**IMRAN**

Pehle nikal. Phir smoke.

Farhan smirks through wet eyes.

He shoulders the backpack.

The single bulb flickers ON above the water tank.

The sunset deepens.

Farhan takes one last look at both men.

**FARHAN**

Main khatam nahi hua.

**SALIM**

Kabhi tha bhi nahi.

Farhan exits toward the rooftop door.

Imran watches him go.

Salim picks up the thermos.

They stand in the bittersweet light of the rooftop—three men, one unfinished promise.

**FADE OUT.**