



THE MISSING GROOM

A Pure Comedy 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
Story Dil Se Team
(storydilse.in)

LOGLINE: Minutes before the ceremony, the groom disappears, leaving the wedding planner, the best man, and the bride's brother trapped in a frantic blame game. Each man has a different theory, and every clue leads to a more ridiculous explanation than the last. The twist is that the groom is not missing—he is hiding in the bathroom because he has forgotten his vows and is waiting for someone else to write them.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Dinesh (40)

LOCATION: A hotel bridal suite converted into a last-minute staging room, lit by bright vanity bulbs and daylight through sheer curtains. Garment bags, flowers, and scattered accessories create controlled chaos.

USAGE LICENSE: 100% Free for Every Filmmaker & Creator. Shoot it, direct it, share it anywhere?no licensing fees, no paperwork, no barriers. Whether you're making your first student film, a festival entry, or an independent project, all scripts on Story Dil Se are completely free to adapt.

All we ask: Give credit where it's due with an on-screen mention in your credits:
'Story & Screenplay by Story Dil Se (storydilse.in)'.

INT. HOTEL BRIDAL SUITE / STAGING ROOM - DAY

Bright vanity bulbs. Sheer curtains. Daylight. Garment bags, flowers, tie, bouquet, accessories—sab kuch controlled chaos mein.

DINESH (40), shiny shirt, clipboard aur forced smile ke saath room mein tezi se ghoom raha hai.

TARIQ (36), tuxedo jacket, panicked eyes, phone leke idhar-udhar dekh raha hai.

SAMEER (38), formal kurta, arms crossed, already annoyed.

DINESH

(clipboard dekhte hue)

Theek hai, calm. Groom bas late hai. Shaadi mein late hona normal hai.

SAMEER

Normal? Mere hisaab se groom gayab hai.

TARIQ

Main bol raha hoon, woh bas... thoda lost hoga.

SAMEER

Groom hai ya tourist?

Dinesh fake laugh karta hai. Koi response nahi.

DINESH

Please panic mat karo. Main manage kar raha hoon.

SAMEER

Aap manage kar rahe ho? Bhai, aapki shirt khud panic kar rahi hai.

Dinesh apni shirt dekhkar awkwardly seedha khada ho jaata hai.

DINESH

Focus on solution. Koi neya clue?

Tariq jacket ki pockets check karta hai.

TARIQ

Main ne usko lobby mein dekha tha. Phir... phir maybe lift.

SAMEER

Maybe lift? Groom elevator mein evaporate ho gaya kya?

TARIQ

Main useful try kar raha hoon.

SAMEER

Teri face dekh ke lag raha hai tu bhi missing hai.

Dinesh clipboard se ek page palat-ta hai.

DINESH

Okay, calm. Ho sakta hai groom makeup room mein ho.

SAMEER

Yeh bridal suite hai, Dinesh.

DINESH

Toh... bathroom?

Sameer scoffs. Tariq suddenly freezes.

TARIQ

Bathroom?

SAMEER

Kyun? Uska ghost wahan rehta hai?

Tariq slowly bathroom door ki taraf point karta hai.

TARIQ

Maine... usko aate suna tha.

SAMEER

Suna tha? Aur dekha nahi?

TARIQ

Main... busy tha.

SAMEER

Busy kya, shaadi mein best man ho ke sudoku solve kar raha tha?

Dinesh bouquet uthata hai, phir table par rakh deta hai.

DINESH

Sab log bas ek minute. Phone karo.

Tariq phone nikaalta hai. Screen par no signal.

TARIQ

Signal bhi gayab hai.

SAMEER

Groom ke saath signal bhi bhaag gaya.

Dinesh clipboard par kuch likhta hai.

DINESH

Main note bana raha hoon. Emergency protocol.

SAMEER

Protocol? Shaadi mein? Kya protocol? "Bride ka bhai ko aur mat gussa karo"?

Tariq chair ke paas pada tuxedo jacket uthata hai.

TARIQ

Yeh uska jacket kyun yahan hai?

SAMEER

Kyunki groom ne bhaagne se pehle fashion sense bhi chhodi hogi.

Dinesh jacket leke inspect karta hai.

DINESH

Nahi, nahi. Yeh toh bas... he removed it.

SAMEER

Haan, obviously. Next clue kya hai? Tie ki maut?

Sameer table par padi tie ko dekhkar uthata hai.

SAMEER

Arre, tie bhi yahan hai.

TARIQ

Toh? Groom ne tie bhi abandon kar di?

SAMEER

Abandon? Mujhe toh elope lag raha hai.

Dinesh suddenly bathroom door ke paas jaata hai. Knock karta hai.

DINESH

Sir? Aap andar hain?

Silence.

Phir andar se ek ghabraya hua, muffled voice.

GROOM (O.S.)

Abhi nahi!

Teeno freeze.

TARIQ

Woh... andar hai?

SAMEER

Toh missing kaun tha, Sherlock?

DINESH

(stunned)

Sir, aap... theek ho?

GROOM (O.S.)

Main theek hoon. Bas... ek problem hai.

SAMEER

Of course hai. Shaadi hai.

GROOM (O.S.)

Mere vows...

Beat.

TARIQ

Kya?

GROOM (O.S.)

Main vows bhool gaya hoon.

Sameer ka mouth khulta reh jaata hai.

SAMEER

Tu bathroom mein chhupa hua hai... vows ke liye?

GROOM (O.S.)

Main panic mein tha. Mujhe laga koi aur likh dega.

DINESH

(relieved, then furious)

Aap missing nahi the. Aap... writer's block mein the.

TARIQ

Bhai, tu ne meri jaan nikaal di.

SAMEER

Meri toh pehle hi nikal chuki thi.

Dinesh clipboard chest level par uthata hai.

DINESH

Okay. Emergency writing team. Abhi. Isi waqt.

SAMEER

Main likhunga? Main?

DINESH

Aap bride ke bhai ho. Emotion aapke paas naturally hai.

SAMEER

Emotion mere paas hai. Softness nahi.

TARIQ

Main romantic lines bolta hoon.

SAMEER

Teri lines se toh lizard bhi proposal reject kar de.

Dinesh rapidly thinks.

DINESH

Fine. Short, simple, sincere. No drama. No poetry. No filmi.

TARIQ

Shaadi mein no filmi?

SAMEER

Yeh Dinesh ka personal tragedy hai.

Dinesh dictates, fast and clean.

DINESH

"Main aaj promise karta hoon, main har mushkil mein tumhare saath rahunga... aur har khushi ko double karunga."

TARIQ

Nice.

SAMEER

Thoda zyada sweet.

DINESH

Aur?

SAMEER

"Aur agar main phir se panic ho gaya, toh tum mujhe bathroom se nikaal lena."

TARIQ

That's actually honest.

Dinesh nods, writes.

DINESH

Final line: "Tum meri partner ho, meri best friend ho, aur aaj se meri zindagi ka sabse important 'yes' ho."

Silence.

Then from inside bathroom:

GROOM (O.S.)

Perfect. Bas thoda sa aur... emotional.

SAMEER

Arre wah. Ab bathroom mein sitting editor bhi hai.

Dinesh folds the paper and slides it under the door.

DINESH

Read it. Fast.

A beat.

Bathroom se shuffling sounds. Then a shaky voice repeats the vows.

GROOM (O.S.)

Main... aaj promise karta hoon...

Tariq, Sameer, Dinesh ek dusre ko dekhte hain. Panic dissolves into absurd relief.

Bathroom door opens.

GROOM is not fully seen—sirf his hand, then his relieved face peeking out enough to take the paper.

GROOM (O.S.)

Thank you.

SAMEER

Next time, shaadi se pehle yaad kar lena.

TARIQ

Ya kam se kam bathroom mein rehearsal kar lena.

DINESH

(clipboard down, triumphant)

Ladies and gentlemen... crisis averted.

Sameer snorts. Tariq laughs first time. Dinesh finally smiles for real.

CUT TO BLACK.