



THE LAST SPOON

A Pure Comedy 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: A husband claims he has finally brought home the perfect dessert spoon, but his brother-in-law insists it is actually his missing office prototype. As the three argue over one tiny spoon, the debate spirals into a ridiculous family trial about ownership, memory, and who is secretly the messiest person in the house. The twist lands when the spoon is revealed to belong to the wife's old tiffin set, and she has been watching them fight for entertainment.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Arjun (35)

LOCATION: A cramped dining table in a small apartment kitchen at night, lit by a warm ceiling bulb and the glow from the fridge door opening repeatedly.

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INT. SMALL APARTMENT KITCHEN / DINING AREA - NIGHT

A cramped dining table sits under a warm ceiling bulb. The FRIDGE door keeps opening and closing, spilling white light into the tiny kitchen.

ARJUN (35), neat office formals, one hand holding a mobile phone, the other a half-eaten snack, enters with swagger.

MEERA (32), in home clothes, tired eyes, practical face, is already at the table with dinner plates.

KARAN (33), casual T-shirt, sharp-eyed with a mischievous grin, leans against the fridge.

Arjun dramatically places a shiny DESSERT SPOON on the table.

ARJUN

Dekho. Finally. Perfect dessert spoon.

MEERA

(looks at it, deadpan)

Wah. Shaadi ka asli trophy toh yeh nikla.

ARJUN

Main serious hoon, Meera. Balance dekho. Grip dekho. Class dekho.

KARAN

(stares at spoon)

Yeh spoon?

ARJUN

Haan. Yeh spoon.

KARAN

Arjun... yeh spoon nahi hai.

ARJUN

Kya matlab nahi hai?

KARAN

Yeh mere office prototype ka missing piece hai.

Beat.

MEERA

Oho. Ab spoon bhi corporate ho gaya.

ARJUN

Prototype? Kaisa prototype?

KARAN

Office mein ek experimental dessert spoon design hua tha. Same curve. Same weight. Same polish.

ARJUN

Tumhare office mein spoon pe research hoti hai?

KARAN

Aur tumhare office mein half-eaten snack leke meetings hoti hain?

Arjun hides the snack awkwardly.

MEERA

Bas. Dono chup. Main dinner serve kar rahi hoon.

KARAN

Nahi. Pehle ownership clear hogi.

ARJUN

Ownership? Yeh spoon mere haath mein tha.

KARAN

Mere office ka tha.

ARJUN

Mere ghar mein tha.

KARAN

Mere design ka tha.

MEERA

Aur mere patience ka test tha.

She sits, watching them.

Karan picks up the spoon carefully like evidence in court.

KARAN

Dekho handle ka angle. Yeh mere prototype ka signature curve hai.

ARJUN

Signature curve? Bhai, yeh spoon hai. NASA ka satellite nahi.

KARAN

Tumhari memory bhi satellite jaisi hai. Ghoomti bahut hai, landing kabhi nahi hoti.

MEERA

(aside)

Aur dono ki landing hamesha meri plate pe hoti hai.

Arjun pulls out his phone, starts taking photos of the spoon.

ARJUN

Main proof collect kar raha hoon.

KARAN

Proof? Tumhara proof woh half-eaten snack hai?

ARJUN

Ye snack important hai.

MEERA

Haan. It proves you can eat and argue at the same time.

The fridge opens again. Bright light. Everyone pauses.

KARAN

Dekha? Fridge bhi witness hai.

ARJUN

Fridge ko witness mat banao. Woh already light bill mein accused hai.

MEERA

Fridge band karo, Karan. Ghar ka electricity bill bhi tumhari tarah drama queen ho gaya hai.

Karan closes the fridge. Silence.

Then he points at the spoon again.

KARAN

Main swear karta hoon, yeh office se missing hua tha.

ARJUN

Main swear karta hoon, yeh ghar ka naya dessert spoon tha.

MEERA

(takes the spoon from Karan)

Dono galat ho.

Beat.

ARJUN and KARAN

Kya?

MEERA opens a small Tiffin Box from the shelf. She places the spoon beside it.

MEERA

Yeh mera old tiffin set ka spoon hai.

Beat.

ARJUN

Kya?

KARAN

Tiffin set?

MEERA

College ke time ka. Kab ka missing tha. Aaj mila.

ARJUN

Toh hum dono... kis baat pe lad rahe the?

MEERA

Tum dono? Spoon pe.

KARAN

(shocked, then impressed)

Wait... toh yeh office prototype bhi nahi tha?

MEERA

Nahi.

ARJUN

Aur dessert spoon?

MEERA

Tumhare ego se zyada shiny tha, isliye tumhe sach laga.

Karan bursts into a laugh.

KARAN

Arjun, tu ek spoon ko leke family court chala gaya.

ARJUN

Aur tu office prototype leke kitchen raid pe aa gaya.

MEERA

Main toh bas dekh rahi thi kaun pehle toot-ta hai.

ARJUN

Tum dekh rahi thi?

MEERA

Main enjoy kar rahi thi.

Beat. Both men stare.

MEERA

Kya? Free entertainment. Is ghar mein subscription nahi lagta.

Karan claps once, laughing.

KARAN

Respect. Tumne hum dono ko full episode bana diya.

ARJUN

(embarrassed)

Toh main itna confident kyun lag raha tha?

MEERA

Kyuki tum hamesha lagte ho. Hote nahi.

Karan snorts.

MEERA places the spoon back into the tiffin box.

MEERA

Case closed.

ARJUN

Toh dessert spoon ka kya?

MEERA

Ab dinner plates kaun dhoyega, yeh main decide karungi.

ARJUN

Main?

KARAN

Main toh guest hoon.

MEERA

Aur main judge hoon. Dono plates.

A beat.

ARJUN and KARAN exchange a look, defeated.

They both reach for the plates.

MEERA smiles, satisfied, as the fridge light flicks on one last time.

FADE OUT.