



ROOFTOP REHEARSAL

A Emotional Drama 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: A singer rehearses a breakup song on a rooftop while his best friend and ex-girlfriend listen, each pretending the performance is just for practice. The song slowly exposes a love triangle that was never really about romance, but about who abandoned whom when life got hard. The climax arrives when the ex sings the final verse herself, revealing she wrote it years ago and has been waiting for them to understand it.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Kabir (28)

LOCATION: A small rooftop at sunset turning into blue hour, with city skyline in the background, string lights, and wind moving laundry lines softly.

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FADE IN:

EXT. ROOFTOP - SUNSET

Ek chhota sa rooftop. City skyline door tak. String lights abhi-bhi OFF hain. Laundry lines hawa mein halki si hil rahi hain.

KABIR (28), lean, nervous, denim jacket mein, ek worn notebook pakde khada hai. FARHAN (30), casual, grounded, tired hopeful eyes ke saath, guitar tune kar raha hai. ANANYA (27), light shawl mein, composed, side mein khadi hai.

Kabir phone speaker ko dekhkar on karta hai.

KABIR

Theek hai... bas ek baar aur. Is baar seedha.

FARHAN

Haan, bhai. Seedha. Jaise tera life plan.

Kabir glare karta hai. Farhan innocent face banata hai.

ANANYA

Main sirf sunne aayi hoon.

FARHAN

Haan, bilkul. Rooftop ka Spotify.

Ananya ek chhota sa look deti hai. Farhan chup.

Kabir notebook kholta hai. Deep breath.

KABIR

Okay.

(into phone speaker)

One, two...

Farhan guitar strum karta hai. Kabir gaana shuru karta hai. Awaaz thodi shaky.

KABIR

Raat ke is kone mein... main khud se bhi chup gaya...

Ananya quietly listens. Farhan chord change karta hai.

FARHAN

Pitch thoda upar le.

KABIR

Tu gaana dekh ya meri zindagi?

FARHAN

Dono mein difference abhi clear nahi hai.

Ananya suppresses a smile.

Kabir continues.

KABIR

Jo kaha nahi, woh reh gaya... jo chhoda tha, woh saath raha...

A beat.

ANANYA

(softly)

"Chhoda tha" thoda heavy hai.

Kabir freezes.

KABIR

Song hai.

ANANYA

Haan. Song hai. Bas.

Farhan looks between them.

FARHAN

Breakup song hai ya apology letter?

KABIR

Rehearsal hai.

FARHAN

Haan, rehearsal. Jahan sab sach bolte hain, par pretend karte hain ki nahi.

Silence.

Kabir resumes, more intense.

KABIR

Main tha yahin... jab shehar ne pehli baar humse sab kuch maanga...

Farhan's strumming softens.

FARHAN

Yeh line mujhe pasand aayi.

KABIR

Kyun? Kyunki ismein tu nahi hai?

FARHAN

Kyunki ismein tu finally kahin to hai.

Ananya looks away, jaw tight.

Kabir reaches chorus. Voice cracks.

KABIR

Par tu gayi toh... main bhi...

He stops. Closes notebook.

KABIR

Nahi ho raha.

Farhan lowers guitar.

FARHAN

Song se nahi. Sach se nahi ho raha.

KABIR

Kya matlab?

FARHAN

Matlab tu har line mein kisi aur ko blame kar raha hai, aur har line ke baad khud ko bachaa raha hai.

Ananya finally steps forward.

ANANYA

Aur tum dono ka favourite kaam hai... "practice" bolke sach se bhaagna.

Kabir and Farhan look at her.

KABIR

Ananya—

ANANYA

Nahi. Pehle suno.

She takes the guitar from Farhan. He lets her.

FARHAN

Yeh kya kar rahi ho?

ANANYA

Jo tum dono ne teen saal mein nahi kiya. Finish kar rahi hoon.

She opens Kabir's notebook.

ANANYA (CONT'D)

Yeh song tumne nahi likha, Kabir.

Kabir stunned.

KABIR

Kya?

ANANYA

Maine likha tha. Teen saal pehle.

Farhan's face drops.

FARHAN

Nahi...

ANANYA

Haan. Jab tum dono ne mujhe alag-alag tarah se chhod diya tha.

(to Kabir)

Ek ne bola, "abhi time nahi hai."

(to Farhan)

Doosre ne bina kahe bol diya, "mujhe samajh nahi aata."

A heavy beat. String lights flick ON.

Blue hour deepens.

Ananya starts singing the final verse. Soft. Clear. Unshaking.

ANANYA

Jo reh gaya tha beech mein, woh pyaar nahi, intezaar tha... jo toot ke bhi bol na saka, woh humara asli waar tha...

Kabir's eyes fill. Farhan grips the guitar neck.

ANANYA (CONT'D)

Main yahin thi, tum dono ke beech, par kisi ki manzil nahi... Tumne mujhe khona nahi chaha, bas dekhna hi nahi chaha kahin...

She finishes. Silence.

No one moves.

KABIR

(whisper)

Tu... itne saal se?

ANANYA

Haan. Wait kar rahi thi ki kab tum log "practice" se bahar aaoge.

Farhan looks down, ashamed.

FARHAN

I'm sorry.

ANANYA

Mujhse nahi. Apne aap se bolo.

Kabir holds the notebook like it's fragile.

KABIR

Main... main samjha hi nahi.

ANANYA

Samajhna easy hota, toh gaana likhne ki zarurat hi kya thi?

She gently takes the notebook from Kabir and hands the guitar back to Farhan.

ANANYA (CONT'D)

Practice karo. Iss baar gaana nahi... baat karna.

She steps back under the string lights.

Kabir and Farhan look at each other, then at her.

The city hums below.

FADE OUT.

THE END