



THE HONEYMOON SUITCASE

A Emotional Drama 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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LOGLINE: A newlywed couple's honeymoon is delayed when the bride's brother arrives with a suitcase and a warning about the groom. The three of them spend one night unpacking not clothes, but secrets: debt, family pressure, and an old promise never spoken aloud. The climax reveals the brother did not come to stop the marriage—he came to hand over proof that the bride chose it knowingly.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Aakash (32)

LOCATION: A hotel room near an airport at night, lit by a bedside lamp and the neon spill from the window blinds.

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FADE IN:**INT. HOTEL ROOM NEAR AIRPORT - NIGHT**

Bedside lamp ki peeli roshni. Window blinds se neon ka spill. Room chhota, silent, aur emotionally loaded.

BED par ek KHULA SUITCASE. Uske paas AIRLINE TICKETS, HOTEL KEY CARD, aur ULTA PADI WEDDING PHOTO.

AAKASH (32), travel shirt, forced smile ke saath suitcase ko baar-baar set kar raha hai.

PRIYA (31), travel clothes, dupatta sambhale, window ke paas khadi hai. Thaki hui, composed.

Aakash

(softly, fake cheerful)

Bas... ek ghanta aur. Phir hum log honeymoon mode mein.

Priya

(without looking at him)

Honeymoon mode airport pe activate hota hai kya?

Aakash forced laugh deta hai. Silence.

Priya window blinds se bahar dekhti hai.

Priya

Flight delay ho gayi, ya hum?

Aakash ka smile freeze hota hai.

Aakash

Priya...

DOOR KNOCKS.

Aakash darwaza kholta hai.

NIKHIL (34), brother-in-law, entry leta hai. Haath mein packed suitcase, airport documents, aur face par sharp sarcasm.

Nikhil

Wow. Honeymoon suite.

(looks around)

Bas roses missing hain. Aur honesty bhi.

Aakash

Nikhil? Tum yahan?

Nikhil

Haan. Surprise visit. Family tradition.

(holds up documents)

Aur yeh airport documents. In case kisi ko yaad ho, flight abhi bhi kal subah hai.

Priya turns. Nikhil ki aankhen us par soft ho jaati hain.

Nikhil

Priya.

Priya

Nikhil bhai.

Nikhil suitcase bed par rakh deta hai.

Nikhil

Aakash, chalo. Seedhi baat. Tumne family ko kya-kya nahi bataya?

Aakash

Kis baare mein?

Nikhil

(deep sarcasm)

Oh, bas. Debt. Job ka darr. Loan. Aur woh version of yourself jo shaadi ke pehle hero tha aur shaadi ke baad... EMI.

Aakash ka face tight.

Aakash

Har problem shaadi ke baad mat ginwao.

Nikhil

Main ginwa nahi raha. Main warning de raha hoon.

(to Priya)

Isne tumhe sach bataya tha?

Priya

(calmly)

Kaunsa sach?

Aakash looks at her.

Aakash

Priya...

Priya

Nahi, Aakash. Aaj pehle tum dono bol lo.

Beat.

Nikhil opens suitcase. Andar ek ENVELOPE.

Nikhil

Main tumhe le jaane nahi aaya.

(beat)

Main yeh dene aaya tha.

He places the envelope on the table.

Aakash

Kya hai ismein?

Nikhil

Tum dono ka future ya tumhari family ka drama. Depends on reading speed.

Priya steps closer.

Priya

Khol ke dekho.

Aakash opens the envelope. Inside: a PURANA LETTER, a PHOTOCOPY, and a SIGNED CONSENT FORM.

Aakash

(blurts)

Yeh kya hai?

Nikhil

Proof.

Priya

(quiet)

Proof of what?

Nikhil

Ki Priya ne shaadi se pehle mujhe khud yeh diya tha.

Aakash looks up, stunned.

Nikhil

Usne kaha tha—woh Aakash ko jaanti hai. Uski kamiyaan bhi, uska dar bhi.

(beat)

Aur phir bhi woh usse choose kar rahi hai.

Priya closes her eyes briefly. Aakash is speechless.

Nikhil

Mujhe laga tha main usse protect kar raha hoon.

(smiles sadly)

Par sach yeh hai... woh tumse zyada sachchi nikli.

Aakash looks at Priya.

Aakash

Tumhe sab pata tha?

Priya

Haan.

(soft)

Tumhari job ka darr. Loan. Papa ke saamne tumhara act.

(beat)

Aur tumhara yeh darr ki main sach jaan ke bhi ruk jaungi.

Aakash

Main bas...

Priya

Main bhi bas hi thi.

(smiles faintly)

Bas tumhe choose kiya.

Silence. Heavy, but healing.

Aakash picks up the wedding photo and straightens it.

Aakash

Maine chhupaya. Galat kiya.

(beat)

Mujhe laga... perfect na hoon toh tumhe lose kar dunga.

Priya

Perfect hone ke liye shaadi nahi hoti.

Nikhil clears his throat, emotional but hiding it.

Nikhil

Main airport ka document lekar aaya tha.

(beat)

Divorce ka nahi.

Priya gives a tiny laugh. Aakash too, through guilt.

Aakash

Tum itne dramatic kyun ho?

Nikhil

Kyuki tum dono slow ho.

Priya picks up the hotel key card.

Priya

Toh?

Aakash looks at her.

Aakash

Toh... flight kal hai.

(beat)

Aaj raat sach ke saath guzarte hain.

Nikhil picks up his suitcase.

Nikhil

Main bahar wait karta hoon.

Priya

Nahi. Ruko.

Nikhil stops.

Priya

Aaj pehli baar, family ko bhaagne nahi denge.

Nikhil nods, surprised.

Aakash folds the envelope carefully.

Aakash

Thank you.

(to Nikhil)

Nikhil

Mujhe mat thank karo.

(looks at Priya)

Isko karo.

Priya looks at both men.

Priya

Bas ek condition.

Aakash

Kya?

Priya

Kal airport pe koi forced smile nahi.

Aakash nods.

Aakash

Deal.

Nikhil

Aur agar smile aayi bhi...

Priya

Toh real hogi.

A beat. Then all three share a small, tired, genuine laugh.

Outside, an AIRPORT ANNOUNCEMENT is faintly heard.

Aakash closes the suitcase.

Priya picks up the tickets.

Nikhil hands over the envelope.

The room, once tight, feels a little more breathable.

FADE OUT.

THE END.