



THE BALCONY AGREEMENT

A Pure Comedy 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: Two men turn a balcony into a battlefield over who gets to smoke, dry clothes, and place a chair on the left side. The woman keeps mediating until their petty rules become absurdly complex and emotionally revealing. The twist is that she wrote the agreement herself because she wants them both to stop using the balcony as an excuse to avoid talking about their actual problems.

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

LOCATION: A shared apartment balcony at evening, with hanging plants, laundry lines, and warm streetlight glow filtering through grills.

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FADE IN:

EXT. SHARED APARTMENT BALCONY - EVENING

A small balcony shared by three apartments. Hanging plants droop from hooks. Laundry lines crisscross the space like territorial borders. Warm streetlight glows through iron grills.

A CHAIR sits perfectly on the LEFT side.

DEEPAK (40), vest over T-shirt, stands beside it like a security guard.

He holds a cigarette pack with suspicious formality.

DEEPAK

(very serious)

Yeh chair left side pe hi rahegi.

JATIN (37), in shorts and slippers, enters with a cigarette pack and zero respect for geometry.

JATIN

Kyun? Balcony ka GST bhara hai kya tune?

He casually nudges the chair a few inches to the right.

DEEPAK

Arre! Touch mat kar. Yeh alignment hai.

JATIN

Haan, bilkul. NASA ka launch pad hai.

From inside, SHWETA (39) enters with a broom like a queen with a scepter. Stylish homewear, sharp eyes.

SHWETA

Kya ho raha hai yahan?

DEEPAK

Yeh chair ko left mein rehna chahiye.

JATIN

Aur mujhe right mein smoke karna chahiye.

SHWETA

Aur mujhe tum dono ko broom se shaant karna chahiye.

She plants the broom firmly.

DEEPAK

Main bas rules follow kar raha hoon.

JATIN

Tu rules follow nahi, rules invent kar raha hai.

DEEPAK

Balcony etiquette hota hai.

JATIN

Haan. Aur tu uska founder hai.

Shweta looks at the laundry line.

SHWETA

Kapde kisne is line pe itne close lagaye?

DEEPAK

Maine nahi.

JATIN

Maine bhi nahi. Gravity ka kaam hoga.

SHWETA

Gravity ko bhi tum log blame kar doge ab.

Jatin lights a cigarette.

DEEPAK

(annoyed)

Smoke pehle laundry ke baad.

JATIN

Laundry kab khatam hogi?

DEEPAK

Jab hawa saaf ho jayegi.

JATIN

Toh phir cigarette kab jalani hai? Court order ke baad?

Shweta snatches the cigarette pack, reads it like evidence.

SHWETA

Aaj se naya rule: cigarette sirf balcony ke bahar.

JATIN

Toh phir balcony ka use kya?

SHWETA

Ladne ke liye.

Beat.

DEEPAK

Dekha? Isko bhi samajh hai.

SHWETA

Main tum dono ko samjha-samjha ke thak gayi hoon.

Jatin points at the chair.

JATIN

Fine. Chair left mein. But sirf odd dates pe.

DEEPAK

Even dates pe center.

JATIN

Center? Yeh dictatorship hai.

DEEPAK

Yeh compromise hai.

SHWETA

Ruko.

She pulls out a HANDWRITTEN AGREEMENT from behind the broom.

Both men stare.

DEEPAK

Yeh kya hai?

SHWETA

Agreement.

JATIN

Kaun sa agreement?

SHWETA

Balcony Agreement.

She unfolds it. Several pages. Dense handwriting.

DEEPAK

Itna likha hai?

SHWETA

Tum dono ne itna jhagda kiya, clauses badhte gaye.

She starts reading.

SHWETA (CONT'D)

Clause 1: Chair left side pe rahegi, unless left side pe laundry ho.

JATIN

Reasonable.

SHWETA

Clause 2: Smoking only after clothes dry, but before sunset.

DEEPAK

Impossible.

SHWETA

Clause 3: Agar hawa tez ho, dono chup rahenge.

JATIN

Phir toh hum roz chup rahenge.

SHWETA

Clause 4: Deepak formal tone mein sirf office hours ke baad bolega.

DEEPAK

Yeh personal attack hai.

SHWETA

Clause 5: Jatin slippers ke saath balcony mein enter karega, but ego gate pe chhod ke.

JATIN

Wah. Very funny.

Shweta flips the paper over.

SHWETA

Aur last clause.

She looks at them.

SHWETA (CONT'D)

Yeh agreement maine tum dono ko fight karte dekh ke nahi, tum dono ko avoid karte dekh ke likha.

Silence.

DEEPAK

Avoid?

JATIN

Hum?

SHWETA

Haan. Balcony ko excuse banake tum dono ghar ke andar wali problems se bhaag rahe the.

Deepak looks away. Jatin stops smiling.

SHWETA (CONT'D)

Deepak, tum office se thak ke aate ho, par bolte nahi. Jatin, tum har shaam cigarette ke saath yahan isliye aate ho kyunki andar akelapan zyada loud hai.

Beat.

DEEPAK

(quietly)

Mujhe lagta tha... agar main bolunga, toh sab aur bigad jayega.

JATIN

Main toh bas... yahan hawa mein khada rehke thoda kam akela feel karta hoon.

Shweta softens, but keeps authority.

SHWETA

Toh balcony pe rules kam karo. Baatein zyada.

She puts the broom down.

Jatin slowly pockets the cigarette pack.

JATIN

Toh... chai?

DEEPAK

Chai.

Beat.

DEEPAK

Left side pe?

JATIN

Abbe, chai pe bhi clause?

Shweta smiles.

SHWETA

Agreement signed nahi. Samjha gaya.

Deepak awkwardly moves the chair slightly, then stops.

Jatin reaches for the laundry clip, gently fixes a cloth.

Shweta watches them, satisfied.

The balcony feels smaller, warmer, more honest.

FADE OUT.

THE END