



THE TRAIN PLATFORM PROMISE

A Emotional Drama 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: A father brings his son to the station to leave for a job in another city, but the son believes the trip is a punishment for years of disappointment. The mother tries to keep the peace while both men circle the real issue: who sacrificed more for the family. The climax reveals the father did not come to send the son away—he came to confess he has lost the house papers and needs his son's help before the family collapses.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Sanjay (48)

LOCATION: A railway platform waiting room at dawn, with pale blue light, distant train announcements, and a metal bench by the window.

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FADE IN:

INT. RAILWAY PLATFORM WAITING ROOM - DAWN

Pale blue light filters through a dusty window. A metal bench sits by the glass. Distant train announcements echo. The room is quiet except for the hum of early morning.

SANJAY (48), weathered, simple shirt, holds a cloth bag and an old ticket stub. He sits stiffly on the bench.

AMIT (25), restless, modern, backpack on, earbuds hanging loose, stands near the door, avoiding eye contact.

REKHA (44), dignified in a cotton sari with a small bindi, stands between them like a calm wall.

SANJAY

Train time pe hai.

AMIT

Haan. Aapne teen baar bola.

REKHA

Station pe time ka matlab hota hai, beta. Ghar pe hota toh late bhi chalega.

Amit gives her a look. Sanjay watches him, hurt but controlled.

AMIT

Main samajh gaya hoon. Mujhe bhej rahe ho.

SANJAY

Kahan?

AMIT

Job ke naam pe. Asli mein punishment.

Rekha steps in quickly.

REKHA

Arre, punishment-wunishment chhodo. Pehle chai hoti toh maza aata.

No one smiles.

AMIT

Har baar same baat. Career, opportunity, sacrifice. Aur phir comparison. "Sanjay ke zamane mein..."

Sanjay's jaw tightens.

SANJAY

Main ne apni zindagi ka har paisa ghar mein lagaya. Apni khwahishen dabayi. Tere liye sab kiya.

AMIT

Tere liye? Ya apne guilt ke liye?

Rekha closes her eyes for a beat.

REKHA

Dono chup. Subah ke time pe awaaz zyada teekhi lagti hai.

Amit paces. His earbuds slip from his hand and fall on the floor.

Sanjay bends, picks them up, looks at them.

SANJAY

Ye kaan mein daalne ke baad bhi duniya se bhaagta hai?

Amit snatches them back.

AMIT

Aapko sab joke lagta hai.

REKHA

Tum dono ka problem yahi hai. Ek serious hai, ek over-serious.

A tiny beat. Amit almost smiles. Sanjay almost does too.

A DISTANT ANNOUNCEMENT crackles over the loudspeaker.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

...platform number do par aane wali train... Kripya dhyan dein...

Amit tightens his backpack straps.

AMIT

Bas. Ab toh ja hi raha hoon. Jo prove karna tha, ho gaya hoga.

Sanjay grips the cloth bag. His fingers tremble.

Rekha looks at him, sensing the shift.

Sanjay stands. He takes out the old ticket stub.

SANJAY

Main tujhe bhejne nahi aaya tha.

Amit freezes.

SANJAY (CONT'D)

Main... ghar ke papers kho baitha hoon.

Silence.

The train announcement continues faintly outside, but the room feels still.

AMIT

Kya?

Sanjay exhales, ashamed.

SANJAY

Cloth bag mein the. Shaayad raste mein gir gaye.
Registry ke kaagaz... bank ke papers... Agar nahi
mile toh...

He cannot finish.

Rekha's face hardens, but only to keep herself steady.

REKHA

Loan ka notice aaya tha.

Sanjay nods, eyes down.

SANJAY

Main soch raha tha... Tu job ke liye nikal jaayega.
Settle ho jaayega. Phir main chupchaap sambhaal
lunga. Par akela nahi sambhal paaya.

Amit stares at him. His anger drains into shock, then concern.

He removes one earbud, then the other, and puts them in his pocket.

AMIT

Pehle bol dete.

Sanjay gives a sad, small smile.

SANJAY

Bol deta toh tu sach mein bhaag jaata.

Rekha finally breathes, then steps between them, steady and clear.

REKHA

Ab koi kahin nahi ja raha. Pehle ghar ko bachaate
hain.

Amit nods once. He opens his backpack.

AMIT

Dikhao kaunse papers the.

Sanjay looks at Rekha. For the first time, his eyes are wet.

SANJAY

Tere paas dimag hai. Mere paas bas yeh purana ticket
stub.

REKHA

Aur mere paas patience. Chal, dhoondte hain.

Amit kneels by the bench, pulling out notebook, charger, jacket.

Sanjay opens the cloth bag, frantic now.

Rekha joins them, calm but urgent.

The three search together.

Outside, a train horn sounds louder.

AMIT

Mil gaya toh?

SANJAY

Toh ghar bachega.

REKHA

Aur nahi mila toh bhi... hum teen hain na.

Amit looks up at her. Then at Sanjay.

A small, real smile appears on his face.

AMIT

Theek hai. Pehle ghar.

Rekha places a hand on Sanjay's shoulder.

Sanjay clutches the old ticket stub like a memory.

The dawn light brightens.

FADE OUT.

THE END.