



THE ROOFTOP TENANT

A Horror/Supernatural 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: The caretaker and tenant hear footsteps on the rooftop every night, but the building's top floor has been vacant for months. When a woman appears near the water tank, she claims to be the new tenant, though no one has seen her enter. The twist reveals she died in the tank years ago, and the two men are the only ones who can hear her because they were the ones who sealed it shut.

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

LOCATION: A small rooftop water tank area at night, lit by moonlight, a single torch beam, and distant city neon below.

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INT. ROOFTOP WATER TANK AREA - NIGHT

Moonlight. Neeche shehar ki neon lights. Ek SINGLE TORCH beam idhar-udhar kaanp rahi hai.

IMRAN (32), faded uniform, thin aur wary, torch pakde khada hai. VARUN (28), T-shirt aur pajama pants mein, restless aur jittery, uske paas hai.

Dono water tank ke paas khade hain.

VARUN

Main bol raha hoon, Imran bhai, koi na koi hai.

IMRAN

Koi nahi hai. Tu bas raat ko zyada sochta hai.

VARUN

Sochta nahi hoon. Sunta hoon.

IMRAN

Kya sunta hai?

VARUN

Footsteps.

A beat. Distant city hum.

IMRAN

Har raat same story.

VARUN

Toh har raat same footsteps kyun?

Imran torch beam tank lid par daalta hai. Rusty metal.

IMRAN

Top floor vacant hai. Months se.

VARUN

Wahi toh problem hai.

A faint SOUND. STEP... STEP...

Dono freeze.

VARUN

(whispering)

Sunaa?

IMRAN

Chup.

Torch beam ke bahar, ek WHITE DRESS mein ZOYA (30) nazar aati hai. Damp hair. Calm. Strangely detached.

ZOYA

Aap log mujhe dekh rahe ho?

Varun almost scream karta hai.

VARUN

Kaun ho tum?!

Imran instinctively Varun ko rokta hai.

IMRAN

Kaise aayi yahan?

ZOYA

Main yahin rehti hoon.

(soft)

Main Zoya hoon. Top floor ki nayi tenant.

VARUN

Nayi tenant? Top floor locked hai!

Imran apni KEYS nikaalta hai. Building REGISTER bhi uske haath mein hai.

IMRAN

Ye lo. Keys mere paas hain. Aur register mein top floor vacant hai.

Zoya tank ke paas aati hai. Wet shawl uske shoulder par.

ZOYA

Aap log register ko dhang se dekhte nahi.

Varun nervous laugh.

VARUN

Haan, bas ghost ko dekhte hain.

IMRAN

Varun.

Zoya smile karti hai, almost pitying.

ZOYA

Main ghost nahi hoon. Main tenant hoon.

Imran torch register par daalta hai. Ek faded entry: ZOYA. Neeche cut mark.
"SHIFTED OUT."

VARUN

Yeh... yeh kya hai?

IMRAN

(low)

Yeh entry purani hai.

ZOYA

Purani nahi. Bas chhupayi gayi.

A beat. Wind.

ZOYA (CONT'D)

Aap dono ne mujhe yahin band kiya tha.

Imran ka face drain ho jaata hai.

IMRAN

Nahi...

VARUN

Kya bol rahi ho?

ZOYA

Main chilla rahi thi. Aap dono ne bola nuisance hai.
Phir lid band kiya. Phir register se naam hata diya.

Zoya tank lid tap karti hai. DULL, WET SOUND.

ZOYA (CONT'D)

Main tank mein mar gayi thi.

Varun steps back.

VARUN

Imran bhai...

Imran ki saans atak jaati hai.

IMRAN

Humne... humne toh bas...

ZOYA

Bas kya? Chupaya? Bhool gaye?

A long silence.

ZOYA (CONT'D)

Main aap dono ko isliye sunai deti hoon kyunki lid
aap dono ne band kiya tha. Guilt ka lock bahut strong
hota hai.

Varun almost cries.

VARUN

Main kuch nahi jaanta tha.

ZOYA

Par sun toh tum bhi rahe the.

Imran looks at the keys in his hand like they're burning.

IMRAN

Main caretaker tha...

ZOYA

Aur main tenant thi.

(beat)

Ab bhi hoon.

The TORCH beam flickers.

ZOYA (CONT'D)

Ab aap log mujhe dekh bhi rahe ho. Sun bhi rahe ho.
Bas itna kaafi hai.

Zoya slowly steps back toward the tank lid. Moonlight catches her wet hair.

VARUN

Ruko...

She is already fading into the darkness near the lid.

IMRAN

Zoya...

A final, soft voice from the tank.

ZOYA (O.S.)

Good night, tenants.

Silence.

Then—FOOTSTEPS.

STEP... STEP...

Varun and Imran look at each other.

On the rooftop, the footsteps continue.

Only now, there are two men breathing hard...

...and one wet, distant laugh.

FADE OUT.