



LOCKDOWN OF ONE

A Emotional Drama 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: A daughter brings her stubborn father to a clinic to convince him to accept treatment, but he keeps insisting he is fine and that she is overreacting. The doctor tries to translate between them as years of missed calls, sacrifices, and silent resentment surface in the room. The climax reveals the father already knew the diagnosis and came only to make peace before the daughter discovered how little time he had left.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Dr. Piyush (39)

LOCATION: A small clinic consultation room at evening, lit by a warm desk lamp and fading daylight through frosted glass.

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FADE IN:

INT. SMALL CLINIC CONSULTATION ROOM - EVENING

Warm desk lamp. Fading daylight filters through FROSTED GLASS. A stethoscope hangs on DR. PIYUSH's neck. A prescription pad, a water glass, and a folder of medical reports sit on the desk.

The door opens.

RINA enters first, holding the folder tight. ASHOK follows, stubborn and upright in worn sandals.

RINA

Doctor, please... inko samjha dijiye. Yeh treatment maan hi nahi rahe.

ASHOK

Main bilkul theek hoon. Tum overreact kar rahi ho.

RINA

Overreact? Papa, reports dekhi hain aapne?

ASHOK

Reports mein jo likha hota hai, woh kabhi kabhi doctor se zyada dramatics hota hai.

Piyush suppresses a smile.

DR. PIYUSH

Chaliye, pehle baithte hain. Ashok ji, report dekh lete hain.

Ashok sits reluctantly. Rina remains standing, restless.

Piyush opens the folder, scans the pages.

DR. PIYUSH

(softly)

Yeh ignore karne wali cheez nahi hai.

ASHOK

Doctor saab, aap bhi iske side ho gaye?

RINA

Main side pe nahi hoon. Main aapke liye hoon.

ASHOK

Haan, itna hoon ki saans lene do mujhe.

A beat. Piyush looks between them.

DR. PIYUSH

Treatment start karna padega. Delay mat kijiye.

RINA

Sun liya? Bas itna simple hai.

ASHOK

Simple? Tumne meri poori life ko spreadsheet bana diya hai kya?

Rina turns, hurt and angry.

RINA

Pichhle do saal se main har call utha rahi hoon. Har appointment pe office chhod ke aayi hoon. Har baar aap bolte ho, "Main theek hoon."

ASHOK

Toh kya bolun? "Main toot raha hoon"? Tumhe aur tension deni thi?

RINA

Mujhe sach dena tha!

Silence.

Piyush gently places the reports down.

DR. PIYUSH

Kabhi kabhi patient se zyada family ko treatment chahiye hota hai.

Rina looks away, blinking back tears.

RINA

Maa ke baad sab kuch main hi sambhaalti rahi. Bills, medicines, ghar, office... aur aap?

ASHOK

Main?

RINA

Aap hamesha "theek hoon" bolke gayab ho jaate ho.

Ashok glances at his worn sandals, then at the floor.

ASHOK

Main treatment ke liye nahi aaya tha.

Rina freezes.

RINA

Kya?

ASHOK

Main hisaab clear karne aaya tha.

Piyush stiffens.

DR. PIYUSH

Ashok ji...

ASHOK

Mujhe pehle se pata tha.

Rina stares.

RINA

Kya pata tha?

ASHOK

Diagnosis.

A long beat.

RINA

Aapko pehle se pata tha?

ASHOK

Haan.

Rina's eyes fill.

RINA

Phir mujhe kyun nahi bataya?

ASHOK

Kyuki main nahi chahta tha ki tum sab chhod ke yahan aa jao.

RINA

Main aapki beti hoon!

ASHOK

Isliye toh.

Piyush quietly picks up the prescription pad, then stops.

DR. PIYUSH

(very gently)

Treatment possible hai. Par time ka hisaab alag hai.

The room goes still.

Rina's anger collapses into fear.

RINA

Aap... aap yeh sab akele kaise?

ASHOK

Main akele nahi tha.

He looks at her.

ASHOK (CONT'D)

Bas tumhe pareshaan nahi karna chahta tha.

Rina steps closer, voice breaking.

RINA

Aapne mujhe itna chhota samjha?

ASHOK

Nahi. Bahut badi samajh ke rakha.

That lands. Rina breaks down.

ASHOK (CONT'D)

Main marne nahi, tumhe sambhalne aaya hoon.

Rina covers her face, crying.

Piyush slides the water glass toward her.

DR. PIYUSH

Pehle saans lijiye.

Rina takes the glass, shaky.

RINA

(through tears)

Main... main abhi bhi gussa hoon.

ASHOK

Haan. Woh tumhara right hai.

A faint, painful smile from Piyush.

DR. PIYUSH

Good. Gussa bhi hai, pyaar bhi. Treatment shuru karte hain.

Ashok straightens his shirt, then nods once.

ASHOK

Theek hai.

Rina looks up, stunned by the surrender.

RINA

Sach mein?

ASHOK

Haan.

A beat.

ASHOK (CONT'D)

Tumhare liye.

Rina reaches for his hand. He lets her.

Piyush begins writing on the prescription pad.

DR. PIYUSH

Kal se start. Aur haan... missed calls ka bhi ek treatment plan banega.

Rina lets out a wet laugh through tears. Ashok huffs a tiny laugh.

ASHOK

Doctor saab, aap bhi drama karte ho.

DR. PIYUSH

Clinic mein sabko karna padta hai.

Warm lamp glows over them as the evening darkens outside.

FADE OUT.