



# THE UMBRELLA TEST

A Pure Comedy 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by  
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**LOGLINE:** A boyfriend tries to prove his love by giving up his umbrella, but his best friend keeps interrupting with increasingly ridiculous relationship advice. The girlfriend turns the car into a courtroom, asking both men to justify every romantic gesture they have ever made. The twist is that the umbrella was never the test—the woman wanted to see whether either man would admit they are both terrible at telling the truth and still somehow worth keeping around.

**CAST / CHARACTERS:** FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Dev (30)

**LOCATION:** A small car parked under a flyover during monsoon, with rain hammering the roof, fogged windows, and the dashboard light casting a soft glow.

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**FADE IN:**

**INT. CAR UNDER FLYOVER - NIGHT**

Monsoon ka zor. Rain roof par aise pad rahi hai jaise koi angry drummer ho. Windows fogged. Dashboard light soft, yellowish.

DEV (30), soaked shirt, cheap cologne, haath mein UMBRELLA.

RAHUL (32), old umbrella aur takeaway COFFEE ke saath, smug.

IRA (29), office wear, deadpan, bilkul unimpressed.

Car ke andar hawa tight hai. Aur awkward bhi.

**DEV**

(romantic, dramatic)

Ira... yeh umbrella tumhare liye.

He offers it like a sacrifice.

**RAHUL**

Turant de de. Hero banne ka mood hai uska.

**IRA**

Blank stare.

**IRA**

Tum log hamesha itna loud pyar karte ho kya?

**DEV**

No, I mean... true love mein selflessness hoti hai.

**RAHUL**

Haan. Aur true love mein shirt bhi dry hoti hai.

Rahul points at Dev's soaked shirt.

**DEV**

Meri shirt ka pyar se kya lena-dena?

**RAHUL**

Sab kuch. Romance ka first rule: pehle kapde bachao.

**IRA**

Dev, sach batao. Tumne umbrella mujhe isliye diya kyunki tum caring ho?

**DEV**

Obviously.

**RAHUL**

Or because mere paas already umbrella tha.

Beat.

**IRA**

Rahul, tumhara umbrella old kyun hai?

**RAHUL**

Vintage.

**IRA**

Aur coffee?

**RAHUL**

Takeaway.

**IRA**

Tum dono ka entire personality discount section lag raha hai.

Dev tries to smile. Fails.

**DEV**

Main bas chahta tha ki tumhe rain na lage.

**IRA**

Awww.

She doesn't mean it.

**IRA (CONT'D)**

Kitni baar sach bola hai aaj?

**DEV**

Main... sach hi bol raha hoon.

**RAHUL**

Too late. Voice crack ho gayi.

DEV glares.

**DEV**

Tu chup reh.

**RAHUL**

Main chup raha toh relationship ka entertainment kaun dega?

Ira leans forward, suddenly serious.

**IRA**

Okay. Court shuru.

Rahul almost chokes on coffee.

**RAHUL**

Kya?

**IRA**

This car is now a courtroom. Main judge hoon. Tum dono accused ho.

**DEV**

Of what?

**IRA**

Romantic fraud.

**RAHUL**

(laughs)

Best charge ever.

**IRA**

Dev. Last month tumne bola tha late isliye hue kyunki office mein meeting thi.

**DEV**

Haan...

**IRA**

Sach?

**DEV**

Technically...

**IRA**

Technically kya?

**DEV**

Maine meeting miss ki thi.

**IRA**

Kyun?

**DEV**

Kyuki main... tumhare liye flower lene gaya tha.

**RAHUL**

Oho. Full background score.

**IRA**

And the flower?

**DEV**

Woh...

**RAHUL**

Mere bag mein tha.

DEV turns.

**DEV**

Kya?

**RAHUL**

Arre, tu bola tha "bas rakh le yaar, warna crush ho jayega."

**IRA**

So the flower was with Rahul.

**RAHUL**

Emotionally, yes. Physically bhi.

**IRA**

Dev, you are terrible.

**DEV**

Main try kar raha tha.

**IRA**

Rahul, tum?

**RAHUL**

Main practical hoon.

**IRA**

Practical log coffee ke saath umbrella kyun leke ghoomte hain?

**RAHUL**

Because coffee and rain are both bitter. Balance.

**IRA**

Tumhara balance therapy se bhi worse hai.

Dev shifts, determined.

**DEV**

Ira, I love you. That's the truth.

**RAHUL**

Finally. Bas line yaad thi.

**IRA**

And the cheap cologne?

**DEV**

...Confidence.

**IRA**

Smells like panic.

Rahul snorts.

**IRA (CONT'D)**

Rahul, tumne us din umbrella photo mein kyu liya tha?

**RAHUL**

Proof ke liye.

**IRA**

Of what?

**RAHUL**

Ki Dev ne umbrella diya tha.

**IRA**

And why did you need proof?

**RAHUL**

Because Dev lies with passion.

**DEV**

Main lie nahi karta!

**RAHUL**

Bro, tu "on my way" bolke abhi tak flyover ke neeche hi hai.

Beat. Dev is caught.

**IRA**

Hmm.

She taps the umbrella like evidence.

**IRA (CONT'D)**

Umbrella test ka point umbrella nahi tha.

**DEV**

Phir kya tha?

**IRA**

Dekhna tha ki tum dono mein se kaun pehle sach bolega.

Silence. Rain louder.

**RAHUL**

So... main pass hua?

**IRA**

Tum?

She looks at him.

**IRA (CONT'D)**

Tumne coffee ko "balance" bola.

**RAHUL**

Fair.

**DEV**

Main pass hua?

**IRA**

Tumne umbrella sacrifice bola.

**DEV**

It was emotional.

**IRA**

It was borrowed.

Beat.

**IRA (CONT'D)**

Truth is... tum dono jhooth bolte ho. Ek self-pity mein. Doosra self-defense mein.

**DEV**

Toh...

**IRA**

Toh you're both terrible.

Rahul nods, accepting.

**RAHUL**

Honestly, accurate.

**IRA**

But...

Both men look up.

**IRA (CONT'D)**

Tum dono at least itne predictable ho ki rakhne layak ho.

**DEV**

Rakhne layak?

**IRA**

Haan. Temporarily.

Rahul smiles.

**RAHUL**

Main toh pehle se hi saying tha.

**IRA**

Shut up.

She takes the umbrella from Dev, then hands the COFFEE to Rahul and closes the lid.

**IRA (CONT'D)**

Main drive karungi.

**DEV**

Tum?

**IRA**

Haan. Tum dono chup raho.

She reaches for the CAR KEYS.

**RAHUL**

Respect.

**DEV**

Deep respect.

**IRA**

Good. Ab seat belts.

Dev and Rahul exchange a look: defeated, relieved.

Outside, rain still hammers the roof.

Inside, three idiots survive the truth.

**FADE OUT.**