



SISTERS OF THE SAME LIE

A Psychological Thriller 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
Story Dil Se Team
(storydilse.in)

LOGLINE: Aditya is invited to a private conversation that quickly becomes an interrogation when Kriti and Mansi accuse him of lying about where he was the night of an accident. Each sister claims the other is protecting him, until the final twist reveals they are both protecting themselves from a shared secret—and Aditya is the only one who knows it.

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

LOCATION: A dimly lit living room after a power cut, illuminated by candles and phone flashlights. Shadows stretch across the walls, turning the sofa, coffee table, and family photos into suspicious witnesses.

USAGE LICENSE: 100% Free for Every Filmmaker & Creator. Shoot it, direct it, share it anywhere?no licensing fees, no paperwork, no barriers. Whether you're making your first student film, a festival entry, or an independent project, all scripts on Story Dil Se are completely free to adapt.

All we ask: Give credit where it's due with an on-screen mention in your credits:
'Story & Screenplay by Story Dil Se (storydilse.in)'.

INT. DIMLY LIT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Power cut. Room mein bas 2 CANDLES aur 3 PHONE FLASHLIGHTS ki roshni. Shadows walls par lambi aur ajeeb lag rahi hain. Sofa, coffee table, family photo frame sab suspicious witnesses jaise.

ADITYA (30), casual shirt mein, darwaze ke paas khada hai. Defensive posture. KIRTI (27), simple dress mein, intense aur analytical, apni WATCH baar-baar dekh rahi hai. MANSI (31), polished, cold, sofa ke armrest par controlled smile ke saath baithi hai.

KIRTI

(steady)

Baith jao, Aditya.

ADITYA

Main theek hoon.

MANSI

Nahi, tum cornered lag rahe ho. Baith jao.

Aditya reluctantly sofa ke edge par baithta hai.

KIRTI

Accident wali raat tum kahan the?

ADITYA

Ghar pe.

MANSI

(soft laugh)

Convenient.

KIRTI

Mujhe jhooth mat bolo.

ADITYA

Main jhooth nahi bol raha.

MANSI

Phir hospital ke bahar tumhara kya kaam tha?

Aditya stiff ho jaata hai.

ADITYA

Main hospital ke bahar nahi tha.

KIRTI

Mansi ne mujhe message kiya tha.

MANSI

Aur Kriti ne mujhe.

ADITYA

Kya?

KIRTI

Usne bola tumne accident ke baad kisi ko call nahi kiya.

MANSI

Aur usne bola tumne gaadi ka number note kiya tha.

ADITYA

Tum dono ek dusre ko use karke mujhe trap kar rahi ho?

MANSI

Trap? Nahi, Aditya.

(beat)

Hum khud ko bachaa rahe hain.

Kriti apni watch dekhti hai. Tick-tick ka sound almost unbearable.

KIRTI

Us raat accident sirf accident nahi tha.

ADITYA

(tense)

Phir kya tha?

MANSI sofa cushion ko side karti hai, jaise kuch dhoondh rahi ho.

MANSI

Tum wahan the.

ADITYA

Main wahan tha... kyunki tum dono ne mujhe bulaya tha.

Silence.

Kriti aur Mansi ek dusre ko dekhte hain.

KIRTI

Woh gaadi meri thi.

MANSI

Aur driver main thi.

ADITYA

(blurting)

Kya?

KIRTI

Humne ek aadmi ko hit kiya tha.

MANSI

Aur tumne usse dekha tha.

KIRTI

Tumne us raat phone pe baat bhi suni thi.

Aditya slowly family photo frame uthata hai. Frame ke piche ek taped HOSPITAL WRISTBAND dikhai deta hai.

ADITYA

Tum dono mujhe isliye nahi bulaayi thi ki sach suno.

MANSI

(eyes narrowing)

Phir?

ADITYA

Tum dono darr rahi thi kyunki jo statement police ko gaya...

(beat)

Us par mera naam tha.

Kriti ki watch ruk jaati hai.

KIRTI

Kaun likh raha hai ye sab?

ADITYA

Main janta hoon.

MANSI

Tum bluff kar rahe ho.

ADITYA

Nahi.

(leans in)

Main janta hoon statement kisne likha tha.

Kriti aur Mansi ka controlled calm crack hota hai.

MANSI

Who?

Aditya glass of water uthata hai, ek sip leta hai.

ADITYA

Ab bolo...

(beat)

Kaun pehle confess karega?

Candles flicker harder. Shadows tremble.

CUT TO BLACK.