



AUNTIE ON THE LINE

A Pure Comedy 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: Kunal tries to have a serious breakup conversation with Simran, but Auntie Bela keeps calling at the worst possible moments with irrelevant gossip and helpful misunderstandings. The chaos peaks when Bela accidentally becomes the voice of reason, and the final twist is that she has been recording the entire exchange to settle a neighborhood bet.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Kunal (27)

LOCATION: A small apartment balcony at sunset with hanging laundry, a plastic chair, and neighboring balconies visible nearby. Golden light mixes with the glow of a phone screen, making the space feel both private and dangerously public.

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FADE IN:

EXT. APARTMENT BALCONY - SUNSET

Golden light. Ek chhoti balcony. Laundry dori par kapde lataak rahe hain. Plastic chair, laundry basket, aur ek tea cup side mein. City noise halki si background mein.

KUNAL (27), casual clothes, phone haath mein liye, restless khada hai.

SIMRAN (26), sharp, arms folded, uske saamne.

Silence. Tense. Awkward.

SIMRAN

Bol. Aaj bhi "bas ek minute" wala scene hai?

KUNAL

Nahi... main bas...

SIMRAN

Kunal, main teen minute se dekh rahi hoon. Tu phone ko aise pakde hai jaise usme teri himmat stored ho.

Kunal swallow karta hai.

KUNAL

Simran, main soch raha tha ki...

SIMRAN

Haan? Ki?

KUNAL

Humein... maybe... thoda space—

SIMRAN

Space? Balcony pe khade ho, aur space chahiye?

Kunal flustered.

Kunal ka phone VIBRATE karta hai.

Screen pe: BELA.

Kunal freezes.

KUNAL

(quickly)

Office call hai.

SIMRAN

Office wali aunty ka naam Bela hai?

Kunal accidentally speaker mode on kar deta hai.

BELA (V.O.)

Kunal beta! Tumhari balcony se jhadoo niche gir gaya tha. Maine utha diya. Aur haan, tum log itne serious kyun lag rahe ho? Shaadi ki discussion chal rahi hai

kya?

Simran stares at Kunal. Kunal panics.

KUNAL

Nahi auntie, kuch nahi—

BELA (V.O.)

Arre kuch nahi kaise? Main dekh rahi hoon. Ladki ke haath folded hain. Ladke ka chehra gulaab jaisa safed hai. Yeh breakup ka face hota hai.

SIMRAN

(smirks)

Wow. Auntie ko bhi diagnosis aata hai.

Kunal tries to mute. Misses.

BELA (V.O.)

Aur suno, third floor wale Sharma ji ka mixer kharab ho gaya. Society group mein mat daalna, warna sab opinion denge.

KUNAL

Auntie, abhi call—

BELA (V.O.)

Haan haan, ek minute. Laal kurta wala ladka kaun hai? Woh neeche se do baar gaya. Mujhe suspicious laga.

SIMRAN

(deadpan)

Kunal, tu breakup se zyada neighborhood surveillance mein phasa hua lag raha hai.

KUNAL

Simran, please, mujhe bolne de.

SIMRAN

Bolna hai toh bol. Excuse nahi chahiye.

Kunal takes a breath.

KUNAL

Main... confused hoon. Main tujhe hurt nahi karna chahta. Par mujhe lag raha hai main is relationship mein... abhi ready nahi hoon.

Simran goes quiet. Beat.

SIMRAN

Confused log "good morning" bhejte hain, breakup nahi.

Kunal looks down. Guilt.

Bela calls again. Kunal groans, speaker on.

BELA (V.O.)

Haan beta, finally sach bola kya?

Kunal and Simran freeze.

KUNAL

Auntie, aap sun rahi thi?

BELA (V.O.)

Arre, sun bhi rahi thi aur record bhi. Speaker pe ho
toh sab clear aata hai.

Simran's eyes widen.

SIMRAN

Record?

BELA (V.O.)

Haan. Society mein bet laga tha. Main bol rahi thi
Kunal aaj breakup karega. Do logon ne kaha Simran
pehle karegi. Main jeet gayi.

KUNAL

Kya?!

SIMRAN

Auntie, aapne poora drama record kiya?!

BELA (V.O.)

Drama nahi beta, documentation. Waise bhi, sach bolna
hi chahiye. Ghuma-phira ke dil mat todo.

Silence. Simran looks at Kunal. Kunal looks at phone. Defeated.

KUNAL

Mere breakup se pehle mera privacy ka murder ho gaya.

BELA (V.O.)

Arre beta, society mein sab share hota hai. Except
common sense.

Simran lets out a reluctant laugh despite herself.

SIMRAN

Auntie... aap unbearable ho.

BELA (V.O.)

Thank you. Main try karti hoon.

Kunal exhales. Simran shakes her head, half-annoyed, half-amused.

The sunset deepens. Laundry flutters. The balcony feels even more public.

FADE OUT.

THE END.