



ONE MORE MINUTE

A Emotional Drama 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: Rajat and Sonia wait for Dr. Kavita to confirm whether they should continue treatment for their terminally ill daughter, but each has been hiding a different hope for the future. As the doctor gently forces them to speak honestly, the climax lands on a simple decision: one more minute of treatment or one more minute of goodbye, and they finally choose together.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Rajat (42)

LOCATION: A quiet hospital family room with a sofa, a small table, tissues, and soft daylight filtered through blinds. The room is muted and private, designed for difficult conversations and emotional restraint.

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FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL FAMILY ROOM - DAY

Muted room. Sofa. Small table. Tissue box. Water glass. A family photo. Soft daylight filtered through blinds.

RAJAT (42), hospital scrubs, sits rigidly on the sofa. SONIA (39), simple salwar suit, sits opposite him, hands clasped too tight. DR. KAVITA (50), calm and kind-eyed, stands near the table with a medical chart.

A beat of silence.

DR. KAVITA

(soft, direct)

Main jhoot nahi bolungi. Condition critical hai.

Rajat nods like he heard it before. Sonia stares at the chart as if it may change.

DR. KAVITA (CONT'D)

Treatment continue karna hai ya comfort care pe shift karna hai—yeh aap dono ka decision hai.

RAJAT

(composed, too fast)

Doctor, jo best ho... woh hi karte hain.

DR. KAVITA

Best kis ke liye, Rajat?

Rajat looks up. Caught.

SONIA

(quiet, breaking)

Humari beti ke liye.

DR. KAVITA

Haan. Aur aap dono ke liye?

Silence.

Rajat looks away. Sonia swallows hard.

The PHONE on the table vibrates. Rajat glances at it—family photo on the screen.

He flips it face down.

DR. KAVITA

Aap dono ek hi room mein ho, par ek hi baat kyun nahi bol rahe?

SONIA

(kinda angry, hurt)

Kyunki ek hi baat bolne se sach thodi easy ho jaata hai.

DR. KAVITA

Nahi. Par sach bolne se akela pan kam ho jaata hai.

That lands.

Rajat rubs his face. Exhausted.

RAJAT

(low, honest)

Main bas... ek aur minute chahta tha.

Sonia turns to him.

SONIA

Ek aur minute?

RAJAT

Haan.

(beat)

Bas ek aur minute treatment ka. Shayad... shayad kuch ho jaaye.

Sonia stares, then laughs once—small, broken, almost angry.

SONIA

Main bhi ek aur minute chahti thi.

Rajat looks at her.

SONIA (CONT'D)

Par treatment ka nahi.

Beat.

RAJAT

(to himself)

Toh?

Sonia's eyes fill.

SONIA

Ek aur minute... usko dekhne ka. Ek aur minute bina machine ke shor ke. Ek aur minute goodbye bolne ka.

Rajat is hit. He didn't know.

DR. KAVITA watches them carefully, then slides the tissue box closer.

DR. KAVITA

Aap dono ne same cheez maangi. Bas wajah alag thi.

Rajat laughs through tears, ashamed.

RAJAT

Main strong banna chahta tha.

SONIA

Aur main brave dikhna chahti thi.

DR. KAVITA

Dono ne kaafi kiya. Ab sach bol do.

Rajat looks at Sonia. Sonia looks back.

The family photo on the table catches the light.

DR. KAVITA opens the chart and points to two options.

DR. KAVITA (CONT'D)

Option one: aggressive treatment. One more minute of intervention. Option two: comfort care. One more minute of goodbye.

A long beat.

Rajat reaches out. His hand trembles.

SONIA places her hand over his.

They breathe together.

RAJAT

(whisper)

One more minute...

SONIA

(whisper)

...of goodbye.

They say it together.

RAJAT & SONIA

One more minute of goodbye.

Dr. Kavita nods, deeply respectful.

DR. KAVITA

Main nurse ko bhejti hoon. Aap dono ko thoda waqt milega.

She takes the chart and moves toward the door.

At the door, she turns back.

DR. KAVITA (CONT'D)

Kabhi-kabhi treatment ka final goal cure nahi hota.
Kabhi-kabhi dignity hoti hai.

She exits.

Silence.

Rajat picks up the family photo and straightens it on the table.

Sonia wipes her tears, then lets out a small, shaky smile.

SONIA

Woh humse bhi zyada strong thi.

RAJAT

Haan.

(beat)

Aur hum... finally honest.

They sit together, hands still joined.

The daylight softens through the blinds.

FADE OUT.

THE END.