



THE THREE WIDOWS

A Pure Comedy 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Written by
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LOGLINE: Three widows meet to plan a “respectable” memorial gathering, but the conversation keeps derailing into complaints about children, pensions, and who gets the better seat at the temple. Their attempt to behave properly collapses into a hilarious competition over who is the least lonely. The final laugh comes when they decide to start a club and invite the local bachelor to do the cooking.

CAST / CHARACTERS: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | Character 1: Lata (66)

LOCATION: A sunlit terrace with two plastic chairs, one cane stool, potted plants, and laundry lines. The afternoon light is soft and domestic, perfect for gossip, tea, and escalating misunderstandings.

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FADE IN:

EXT. SUNLIT TERRACE - AFTERNOON

Soft domestic light. Two PLASTIC CHAIRS, one CANE STOOL. POTTED PLANTS. LAUNDRY LINES swaying gently.

LATA (66), bright but slightly mismatched sari, energetic, stands with a TEA KETTLE.

RUPA (64), reading glasses, bangles, nosy and warm, enters with a TEMPLE CALENDAR.

CHITRA (68), neat bun, shawl, carrying a SNACK TIN like a weapon, already unimpressed.

LATA

Aao, aao. Time pe aa gayi tum dono. Respectable log late nahi aate.

CHITRA

Respectable log terrace pe memorial plan bhi nahi karte, Lata.

RUPA

Arre, memorial hai. Respectable hi hoga. Main list laayi hoon.

She opens the temple calendar like it's a sacred document.

LATA

Bas rona-dhona kam rakhna. Meri photo ko bhi sharam aa jayegi.

CHITRA

Teri photo ko sharam? Teri sari dekh ke toh usko already shock lag gaya hoga.

LATA

(ignoring)
Chai pehle ya baad mein?

RUPA

Pehle agenda. Kitne log?

CHITRA

Teen. Hum.

RUPA

Nahi, memorial mein thode log toh honge.

CHITRA

Achha, phir char. Tera beta agar galti se call kar de.

Lata snorts.

LATA

Uska call? Usse zyada chance hai ki kettle whistle kare aur woh samjhe "maa ka mood theek hai".

RUPA

Mera beta toh har Sunday bolta hai, "Kal call karta hoon."

CHITRA

Aur kal kabhi aata hi nahi.

RUPA

Exactly.

Beat.

CHITRA

Meri bahu ne toh mujhe "background noise" declare kar diya hai.

LATA

Kyun?

CHITRA

Kyuki mere bangles khanakti hain.

She raises her wrists. Bangles JINGLE.

CHITRA (CONT'D)

Main bolti hoon, "Toh volume kam kar lo."

Rupa laughs despite herself.

RUPA

Theek hai, memorial ka din shubh hona chahiye.

She points at temple calendar.

RUPA (CONT'D)

Is date pe.

LATA

Yeh date? Is din toh temple mein special prasad hai.

CHITRA

Aur temple mein seat bhi.

RUPA

Seat?

CHITRA

Haan. Temple ki pehli row.

LATA

Main pehle row mein baithungi.

RUPA

Nahi, main.

CHITRA

Main.

A beat. Three-way stare.

LATA

Kyun?

CHITRA

Kyuki main sabse kam lonely hoon.

RUPA

Kya?

CHITRA

Mere paas snack tin hai.

She taps the tin.

CHITRA (CONT'D)

Aur ismein namkeen bhi hai, aur emotional support bhi.

Lata bursts out laughing.

LATA

Wah! Toh lonely ka competition hai?

RUPA

Main toh jeetungi. Mere paas temple committee ka WhatsApp group hai.

CHITRA

Good morning messages se company milti hai?

RUPA

Bilkul. Roz "Good morning" aata hai.

CHITRA

Aur roz mute bhi kar deti hogi.

Rupa glares. Lata laughs harder.

LATA

Mere terrace par pigeons aate hain. Roz. Free mein.

CHITRA

Pigeons? Wah. Investor se bhi better.

RUPA

Mere paas pension hai.

CHITRA

Kab?

RUPA

Kabhi kabhi.

CHITRA

Toh woh bhi widowed hai.

Lata nearly spills tea.

LATA

Arre bas! Memorial se zyada yeh toh competition ho gaya.

RUPA

Competition hi sahi. Main least lonely hoon.

CHITRA

Nahi, main.

LATA

Main.

They all start talking over each other.

RUPA

Mera beta—

LATA

Meri pension—

CHITRA

Mera snack tin—

Suddenly they stop. Silence.

Then Lata looks at both women, softer now.

LATA

Hum teeno hi toh hain na.

Rupa adjusts her glasses.

RUPA

Haan.

Chitra opens the snack tin. Offers it.

CHITRA

Toh phir memorial ka naam “The Three Widows” rakh dete hain.

LATA

Seedha naam. Logon ko sach se problem hoti hai.

RUPA

Aur club?

CHITRA

Club bhi.

LATA

Club mein kya hoga?

CHITRA

Tea. Gossip. Temple seat strategy.

RUPA

Aur monthly meeting?

CHITRA

Us local bachelor ko bula lenge.

LATA

Kaunsa bachelor?

CHITRA

Wohi. Temple ke paas jo rehta hai. Suna hai khana theek bana leta hai.

RUPA

Hum usse kyu bula rahe hain?

CHITRA

Kyuki hum widows hain, free mein emotional support denge.

Beat.

LATA

Aur cooking?

CHITRA

Woh karega.

Rupa and Lata look at each other.

Then all three burst into laughter.

RUPA

Main calendar mein likh deti hoon.

LATA

Main chai banati hoon.

CHITRA

Aur main snack tin sambhalti hoon. Weapon ready rahega.

They pull the chairs closer, finally together.

The kettle whistles.

FADE OUT.

THE END