

THE ROOFTOP CODE

A Pure Comedy 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Pure Comedy	Format: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast)	Runtime: 5 - 8 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) Character 1: Aakash (24)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Shaam ka waqt hai. Ek residential building ki rooftop par orange-pink sky phaili hui hai. Water tanks ke beech, clotheslines hil rahi hain, aur string lights ka halka sa glow aa raha hai. Aakash, 24, graphic tee aur shorts mein, wireless earbuds pehne, laptop kholkar ek "secret app" test kar raha hai. Woh khud ko bahut cool aur bahut important samajh raha hai. Uske bagal mein extension cord, smartphone, aur ek water bottle rakhi hai. Woh baar-baar screen pe dekhkar bolta hai, "Bas ek final test aur."

Tabhi folding chair ko ghaseet-te hue Uncle Shyam, 60, banyan aur track pants mein, whistle gale mein latkaye, rooftop par aise enter hote hain jaise poora building unki military post ho. Woh seedha Aakash ke laptop ki taraf dekhte hain aur bolte hain ki rooftop par "unidentified electronic activity" ke liye pehle clearance chahiye. Aakash ko lagta hai uncle bas old-school nakhre kar rahe hain. Woh politely pehle ignore karta hai, phir irritate ho jata hai. Shyam har cheez ko "security protocol" bolkar rok dete hain—laptop yahan mat rakho, speaker nahi chahiye, earbuds nikaalo, extension cord properly tape karo, aur rooftop ki "perimeter line" cross mat karo. Aakash ko lagta hai ki ye aadmi rooftop ke dictator hain.

Dono ke beech comedy ka ek full battle shuru ho jata hai. Aakash kehta hai app test kar raha hoon, Shyam kehte hain "app ho ya chap, bina permission nahi." Aakash bolta hai, "Uncle, main bas signal check kar raha hoon." Shyam whistle bajakar bolte hain, "Signal toh main bhi check karta hoon—agar koi suspicious movement hua toh." Aakash ka dimag ghoom jata hai. Woh apne phone par ek hidden interface kholta hai, jisme ek timer aur ek heart icon jaisa kuch dikh raha hota hai. Shyam usse dekh lete hain aur turant samajh jaate hain ki scene kuch aur hai. Woh pehle pretend karte hain ki kuch nahi samjhe, phir ek-ek karke clues jodte hain: laptop par coded notes, phone par location open, aur rooftop ka edge baar-baar neeche dekhna. Unki army wali aankhen sab pakad leti hain.

Aakash finally toot kar maan leta hai ki woh app test nahi, balki ek proposal planner run kar raha hai. Uski crush neeche building ke courtyard mein hai, aur Aakash itna nervous hai ki seedha jaakar propose karne ki himmat nahi kar paa raha. Isliye usne app banaya hai jo ek exact moment pe niche message, light cue, aur music trigger kare—bas usko "emotionally safe" lag raha hai. Shyam is confession par hansi rok nahi paate. Woh usse chhedte hain ki itna bada developer aur itna bada darpok? Aakash embarrass ho jata hai, bolta hai, "Main code likh sakta hoon, line nahi."

Yahin twist aata hai. Shyam achanak serious ho jaate hain aur bolte hain ki woh pehle se sab samajh gaye the. Unhone Aakash ke phone ki screen, uska baar-baar niche dekhna, aur uska awkward behavior dekh kar pehle hi guess kar liya tha. Woh batate hain ki proposal ka asli “security risk” app nahi, Aakash ka darr hai. Phir woh whistle uthate hain, ek chhota sa command-style plan banate hain: Aakash timer set kare, Shyam rooftop se niche signal denge, aur jab right moment aaye toh Aakash bas ek line bol de. Aakash shocked hai ki yeh strict uncle itne helpful kaise ho gaye.

Climax mein sunset aur deep ho jata hai. String lights flicker karte hain. Shyam folding chair par command post bana kar khade ho jaate hain, whistle se imaginary drill control karte hue. Aakash ka app finally ready hota hai. Woh phone haath mein leke neeche dekh■■ hai, par phir bhi freeze ho jata hai. Tab Shyam uske kandhe pe ek army-style tap karte hain aur bolte hain, “Beta, code chal gaya. Ab dil ka command de.” Aakash gehri saans leta hai, neeche call karta hai, aur apni line bol deta hai—simple, awkward, but honest. Shyam side se whistle ki jagah soft smile dete hain, aur rooftop ka mahaul ekdum victory parade jaisa lagne lagta hai.

Ending mein pata chalta hai ki Aakash ka app actually overcomplicated tha, par proposal ka success uske code se nahi, Uncle Shyam ke unexpected support se hota hai. Rooftop par tech aur tradition ki takkar ek hilarious alliance mein badal jaati hai. Shyam apni chair par baithkar bolte hain ki building ki security protocol mein ab “romantic emergencies” bhi include hongi. Aakash haskar kehta hai ki uncle, aap toh full system update ho. Dono sunset ke saamne khade hoke laugh karte hain—ek young coder aur ek retired army man, dono ko samajh aa gaya hai ki kabhi-kabhi sabse bada bug fear hota hai, aur sabse best patch thoda sa himmat aur ek sahi mentor.