

BORROWED TIME

A Emotional Drama 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Emotional Drama	Format: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast)	Runtime: 5 - 8 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) Character 1: Pranav (50)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Raat ka waqt hai. Ek modest living room, jahan ek purana ceiling fan dheere-dheere ghoom raha hai aur tube light ki sakht roshni har cheez ko thoda zyada sachcha aur thoda zyada bechain bana rahi hai. TV off hai. Deewar par family photographs latak rahi hain—ek photo mein Pranav, uski wife aur chhota Yash; doosri mein Yash school uniform mein muskurata hua. Aaj ghar ka mahol ajeeb hai, jaise saalon ki khaamoshi ek hi room mein saans le rahi ho.

Pranav, pachaas ka thaka hua aadmi, faded shirt aur lungi mein, haath mein ek chhota plastic bag liye khada hai. Uski aankhon mein gussa bhi hai aur thakaan bhi. Darwaza khulta hai aur Yash, 22 saal ka college student, hoodie aur backpack mein andar aata hai. Uske gaal par fresh bruise hai. Woh seedha Pranav ki nazar se bachne ki koshish karta hai, lekin room mein bachne ki jagah hai hi nahi. Pranav bina awaaz bulaye uske saamne ek chair ki taraf ishara karta hai. Yash baithta nahi, bas khada rehta hai. Dono ke beech jo silence hai, woh bahut saalon purani hai.

Pranav seedha point par aata hai: debt notice uske haath mein hai. Yash ne phir se udhaar liya, phir se jhoot bola, phir se ghar ko andhere mein dhakel diya. Yash pehle defensive hota hai, phir guilty, phir chup. Woh kehta hai ki bas "ek mauka" chahiye tha, ki sab control mein tha, ki usne socha tha paise wapas kar dega. Pranav ka gussa phatne ke kareeb hota hai, lekin uski awaaz zyada tez nahi hoti—bas zyada thandi. Woh poochta hai, "Kaun se paise? Kaunsi control? Ghar ka naam bech ke bhi itna confidence?" Yash ka bruise dekh kar Pranav ko samajh aata hai ki sirf debt nahi, kuch aur bhi hua hai. Yash nazar jhuka leta hai. Ek do line mein pata chalta hai ki usne doston se paise liye the, phir pressure, phir maar, phir notice. Woh apni haar ko sharm mein chhupa raha hai.

Conversation dheere-dheere debt se shift ho kar un saalon ki taraf chali jaati hai jo dono ne ek doosre ke saath guzaarne ke bajay, ek doosre se bach kar guzaare. Pranav batata hai ki usne kabhi puchha hi nahi ki Yash kis cheez se lad raha hai, kyunki usse lagta tha beta khud sambhal lega. Yash bolta hai ki usne kabhi sach bola hi nahi, kyunki usse lagta tha baap sirf lecture dega. Dono ek doosre par ilzaam lagate hain, lekin har ilzaam ke neeche ek hi baat chipi hoti hai: "Mujhe tumhari fikr thi, bas bolna nahi aaya."

Phir twist aata hai. Pranav plastic bag table par rakhta hai. Yash dekhta hai—bag ke andar ek chhoti si cash bundle aur ek purani watch ki khali box. Pranav apni kalai nanga karta hai. Watch gayab hai. Woh casually, almost embarrassed hoke kehta hai ki debt notice ka kuch hissa usne kal hi bhar diya. Yash shock ho jaata hai. Pranav

batata hai ki usne apni watch bech di—woh watch jo uski shaadi ki thi, jo usne har din pehni, jo uske liye time ka nahi, aadat ka hissa thi. Yash pehle samajh nahi paata. Phir uska chehra tootne lagta hai. Woh kehta hai, “Aapko bataya kyun nahi?” Pranav ka jawab simple hota hai: “Tujhe pehle hi itna bojh tha. Main aur kya add karta?”

Yehi woh pal hai jahan Yash ko samajh aata hai ki uska baap uski zindagi ka hissa sirf hukam dekar nahi, chup chaap sambhal kar bhi raha tha. Woh notice, jo usne chhupa rakha tha, ab uske haath mein kaanp raha hota hai. Wo pehli baar sach mein ro padta hai—sirf paise ke liye nahi, balki un saalon ke liye jo woh dono ek dusre ke paas hote hue bhi door the. Pranav usse gale nahi lagata. Woh bas uske paas khada rehta hai, jaise keh raha ho: “Ab drama band. Baith ja. Chai pee.”

Aakhri beat mein Yash tea glass uthata hai, jo shayad kab se table par pada tha. Woh ek sip leta hai, phir pehli baar seedha Pranav ko dekhta hai. Dono ke beech ab bhi bahut kuch baaki hai—maafi, bharosa, aur waqt. Lekin pehli baar silence khatarnak nahi, healing lagti hai. Fan ghoomta rehta hai. Family photo frame mein frozen muskuraahat un dono ko dekh rahi hoti hai. Aur iss raat, borrowed time ka matlab sirf udhaar nahi, doosre mauke ka bhi hota hai—woh mauka jo baap ne bina bole diya, aur beta ab samajh paaya hai.