

# THE SILENT SONG

## A Slice of Life/Romance 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

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|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>Genre:</b> Slice of Life/Romance                                             | <b>Format:</b> 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) | <b>Runtime:</b> 5 - 8 Minutes    |
| <b>Cast:</b> FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast)   Character 1: Aman (27) | <b>Language:</b> Hinglish                        | <b>Credit:</b> Story Dil Se Team |

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Shaam ka waqt hai. Ek chhota sa rehearsal room, jahan walls pe soundproof foam chipka hai aur upar ek warm bulb halki peeli roshni faila raha hai. Room mein bas do aadmi hain: Aman, 27, casual kurta pehne, kandhe par guitar strap, haath mein notebook aur phone khula hua captions pe; aur Rishi, 30, bright shirt, neatly styled hair, ek portable speaker ko arm ke saath latkaye khada. Dono ko same wedding gig ke liye bulaya gaya hai, aur dono ko lagta hai ki dusra unki jagah le raha hai.

Rishi full confidence mein bolta hai ki shaadi ka gaana aisa hona chahiye jo log turant pehchaan lein, jisme beat ho, volume ho, energy ho. Aman phone par type karke jawab deta hai: "Shor se yaad nahi rehta, mehsoos se rehta hai." Rishi uski baat par hansa deta hai, par Aman ka expression seedha aur thoda sa thaka hua hai. Woh bol nahi sakta, lekin uski aankhon mein ek alag hi clarity hai. Rishi ko lagta hai Aman over-artistic hai. Aman ko lagta hai Rishi bas crowd ko khush karne ke chakkar mein gaane ki jaan nikaal deta hai.

Pehla clash tab hota hai jab Rishi speaker on karke ek over-the-top wedding rendition try karta hai. Aman turant haath utha kar rokh deta hai, phir notebook mein lyrics likhkar dikhata hai: "Is line mein dard hai. Tum isse nachne layak bana rahe ho." Rishi irritate hota hai, par phir challenge accept karta hai. Aman guitar uthata hai aur ek bahut hi slow, almost silent melody chhedta hai—aisi jisme notes se zyada pauses sunai dete hain. Rishi pehle mazaak samajhta hai, phir us silence mein kuchh aisa mehsoos karta hai jo usse uncomfortable bhi karta hai aur curious bhi.

Dono ka kaam ab debate ban jata hai. Rishi captions dekhkar Aman ki baat samajhta hai, kabhi kabhi phone ki screen par apne words type karke dikhata hai. Aman Rishi ki awaaz dekh nahi sakta, par uski body language, uske breathing pattern, uske haath ka tempo sab padh leta hai. Dheere dheere unka jhagda ek rehearsal mein badal jata hai. Rishi ko pata chalta hai ki Aman sirf deaf musician nahi, balki ek aisa artist hai jo har emotion ko pehle mehsoos karta hai, phir sound mein badalta hai. Aman ko samajh aata hai ki Rishi ka loud hona superficial nahi, balki uska tareeka hai logon tak khushi pahunchane ka—ek tarah ka seva.

Beech beech mein comedy bhi aati hai. Rishi overdramatic facial expressions se Aman ko "samjhaane" ki koshish karta hai, aur Aman dry humor mein notebook par likhta hai: "Itna acting mat karo, shaadi mein hero lagoge." Rishi has deta hai, phir type karta hai: "Hero hi toh banna hai, par gaane se." Ye chhoti-chhoti exchanges unke beech ki

deewar ko halka karne lagti hain.

Climax tab aata hai jab Aman ek lyric sheet nikaalta hai, jo woh kaafi waqt se notebook mein chhupa kar rakhta tha. Rishi ko lagta hai yeh song ke liye ek draft hai. Aman use captions mein line by line type karta hai, aur Rishi gaane lagta hai—pehle hesitant, phir deeply connected. Lyrics simple hain, par unmein kuchh aisa hai jo seedha dil mein lagta hai: “Jahan awaaz khatam hoti hai, wahin se tum samajh aate ho.” Rishi ko lagta hai yeh kisi aur ke liye likha gaya love song hai, aur woh pehli baar Aman ko alag nazar se dekhne lagta hai.

Phir twist khulta hai. Aman notebook ka last page palat kar dikhata hai. Usmein ek proposal letter hai—months se likha hua, kabhi himmat na kar paaya hua. Letter mein Rishi ka naam hai. Aman phone par type karta hai: “Main tumhe gaana nahi, zindagi ka duet dena chahta tha.” Rishi ki smile dheere dheere toot kar emotion mein badal jaati hai. Woh pehli baar bina perform kiye, bina crowd ke, bina speaker ke, bas Aman ko dekh kar khada reh jaata hai. Room mein silence hai, lekin woh silence khaali nahi—bhara hua hai.

Aakhir mein dono milkar song complete karte hain. Rishi gaata hai, Aman guitar bajata hai, aur beech beech mein jo pauses aate hain, woh dono ke beech ka sach ban jaate hain. Ye gaana ab wedding ke liye nahi, unke liye hai. Ek aisa confession jo shor se nahi, samajh se, aur mohabbat se likha gaya hai. Room ke warm light mein, standing mic ke saamne, do alag duniyaon ke log ek hi rhythm mein aa jaate hain—aur “The Silent Song” finally sunai nahi, mehsoos hota hai.