

THE SECOND DOOR

A Psychological Thriller 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Psychological Thriller	Format: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast)	Runtime: 5 - 8 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) Character 1: Rajat (37)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Raat ke 11 baj rahe hain. Office corridor bilkul khali hai, bas motion-sensor lights patchy tarike se jal-bujh rahi hain. Rajat, pristine suit mein, loosened tie aur phone ke no-signal screen ko ghurta hua, corridor ke end mein khada hai. Security lockdown ne building ko seal kar diya hai. Uske paas na lift chal rahi hai, na main exit khul raha hai. Tabhi ek kone se Bimal aata hai—security guard, uniform thodi purani, cap seedhi, haath mein baton, aankhon mein thakan. Woh Rajat ko dekhkar aise react karta hai jaise uska yahan hona expected tha.

Rajat pehle irritate hota hai. Uska tone crisp hai, corporate lawyer wala—jaise har problem ek complaint mail se solve ho sakti ho. Bimal calmly kehta hai ki lockdown manual nahi tha. System ne khud building seal ki. Rajat poochta hai kaise? Bimal bas itna bolta hai, “Jab kisi cheez ko chhupana hota hai, building bhi yaad rakh leti hai.” Rajat us baat ko joke samajhkar ignore karta hai, lekin Bimal ki aankhon mein kuch aisa hai jo usko uneasy kar deta hai.

Conversation dheere-dheere personal ho jaati hai. Bimal logbook table par rakhta hai, flashlight se pages ko roshni deta hai, aur Rajat ke office ID ko dekhkar uska naam bina pooche bol deta hai. Rajat ko shock lagta hai—guard ko uski details kaise pata? Bimal kehta hai, “Aap jaise log hamesha apna naam chhodte hain, bas nishaan saaf karna bhool jaate hain.” Rajat defensive ho jaata hai. Woh kehta hai ki woh sirf late meeting ke baad nikal raha tha. Bimal muskurata nahi, bas batata hai ki pichhle teen mahine se woh Rajat ko har raat dekh raha hai—kab aata hai, kab jaata hai, kis floor par rukta hai, aur kis din uski laptop bag thodi zyada heavy hoti hai.

Rajat ke face par pehli baar crack aata hai. Woh kehta hai Bimal apni duty se zyada film dekh raha hai. Bimal logbook kholta hai aur ek entry dikhata hai: “Server room access, 11:14 PM. Unauthorized.” Rajat turant bolta hai ki system glitch tha. Bimal kehta hai, “Glitch nahi, erase.” Corridor ki reflected glass panel mein ek second door dikhai deta hai—jo real life mein nahi hai. Rajat us reflection ko dekhta hai, phir mudkar corridor ke end wall ko. Kuch nahi. Phir wapas reflection mein—door wahan hai. Uske chehre par fear ka pehla real sign aata hai.

Bimal flashlight uthata hai aur kehta hai ki building ke purane reflective panels mein ek hidden maintenance access dikhta hai, par sirf tab jab lights patch mein on hoti hain. Rajat ko lagta hai Bimal usse dara raha hai, lekin phir Bimal laptop table par rakh deta hai. Laptop ke screen par ek recovered folder khulta hai: deleted audit backup, time-stamped files, aur ek incident report. Rajat ka saara control tootne lagta hai. Report mein ek crime

tha—company ke funds ko ek shell vendor ke through divert karna, phir server logs clean kar dena. Rajat ne woh kiya tha. Usne data erase kiya tha. Aur us din building ki CCTV feed bhi manually loop kar di gayi thi.

Bimal finally sach bolta hai. Woh sirf guard nahi hai. Woh us purane finance head ka bhai hai jiska naam report se hamesha gayab raha. Usne months tak Rajat ko observe kiya, evidence collect kiya, aur aaj lockdown ko trigger karke Rajat ko us corridor mein rok diya. Second door koi extra room nahi hai—woh hidden record vault ka reflected access hai, jahan original backup aur manual logs rakhe hue hain. Rajat samajh jaata hai ki Bimal usse maarne nahi, expose karne ke liye yahan laya hai.

Climax mein Rajat desperately bargaining karta hai—settlement, apology, legal protection, sab kuch offer karta hai. Bimal baton table par rakh kar kehta hai, “Aap lawyers log sach ko paper mein dafnate ho. Main usse roshni mein laaya hoon.” Motion light phir se on hoti hai, reflection mein door clearly dikhai deta hai. Rajat us door ki taraf badhta hai, par har step ke saath uska apna past uske saamne khul raha hota hai. Final twist yeh hai ki door kholte hi koi naya room nahi, balki ek wall-mounted archive cabinet aur uske andar original security logbook, unedited footage, aur Rajat ka signed access record milta hai—woh sab jo usne erase samjha tha, actually building ke mirrored backup mein safe tha.

End mein Rajat samajhta hai ki building ne usko nahi, uski guilt ko lock kiya tha. Bimal sirf witness nahi, executioner of truth hai. Corridor ki lights phir se band hoti hain, aur darkness mein Rajat ki saans aur Bimal ki calm presence reh jaati hai. Second door khul chuka hai—par bahar nikalne ke liye nahi. Andar jo sach tha, woh ab kabhi band nahi ho sakta.