

ROOM 204

A Horror/Supernatural 2-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Horror/Supernatural	Format: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast)	Runtime: 5 - 8 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 2-Character Short Film (Duo Cast) Character 1: Anand (38)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Room 204 ek purana, dim hotel room hai jahan hawa bhi jaise thak ke chal rahi ho. Baarish ki tez awaaz khidkiyon par pad rahi hai, aur bedside lamp har kuch seconds mein jhilmila kar room ko aadha andhera, aadha yaad bana deta hai. Anand, 38, night-shift hotel manager, white shirt aur loosened tie mein, register aur room key ke saath andar aata hai. Uske chehre par woh fatigue hai jo sirf raat ki duty nahi, kisi purani guilt ka bhi nishaan lagta hai. Leena, 32, travel jacket aur jeans mein, geele baal, ek candle aur room key pakde hue, bed ke paas khadi hai. Uski aankhon mein darr ke saath gussa bhi hai. Woh kehti hai ki Room 204 haunted hai—lights off hote hi ek aurat dikhti hai, bilkul mirror ke paas, bas pal bhar ke liye, aur phir gayab.

Anand pehle uski baat ko exhaustion aur storm ka effect samajh kar dismiss karta hai. Uske tone mein professional calm hai, lekin andar se woh defensive ho jata hai. Leena insist karti hai ki woh pagal nahi hai; usne baar-baar woh shadow dekhi hai, aur bathroom ka door bhi apne aap creak karke khul gaya tha. Anand register check karta hai, room number verify karta hai, aur sarcastic muskurahat ke saath kehta hai ki old hotel mein pipes, hinges, aur imagination sab kaam karte hain. Leena candle jala deti hai. Room mein peeli roshni failti hai, aur mirror mein unka reflection thoda der ke liye late lagta hai. Dono is par notice karte hain, lekin Anand usse coincidence bol deta hai.

Phir room mein ek ajeeb sa loop start hota hai. Bedside lamp flicker karta hai, thunder aata hai, bathroom door creaks open hota hai, aur Leena ki line almost same tone mein repeat hoti hai: "Lights off mat karna." Anand reply karta hai, "Madam, main hoon na." Aur tabhi ek sudden silence ke baad sab kuch reset ho jata hai—same lamp flicker, same thunder, same door. Leena ka candle same jagah, Anand ka haath same motion mein. Dono confuse ho jaate hain. Leena pehle darthi hai, phir Anand ko ghur kar bolti hai ki ab bhi woh use crazy bolega? Anand ka confidence crack hone lagta hai. Woh ek chhoti si detail notice karta hai: mirror mein uska reflection room ke andar ek second late move kar raha hai.

Ab repetition har cycle mein thoda aur clear hoti hai. Har five seconds mein same sound, same movement, same line. Leena ki candle ki flame ek baar mirror ke paas jaake blue ho jaati hai. Anand register kholta hai, aur uske haath kaanp jaate hain. Ek purani entry dikhti hai—Room 204, years ago, female guest, accident, no follow-up. Leena ke face par confusion aur fear ek saath aate hain. Anand ka memory crack hota hai. Woh samajh jaata hai ki woh sirf manager nahi tha; us raat woh duty par tha jab Room 204 mein ek aurat mari thi. Usne complaint ko ignore kiya tha.

Usne kaha tha “kal dekhte hain.” Aur uske baad sab kuch cover-up ki tarah file mein dab gaya.

Leena dheere se mirror ke saamne candle rakhti hai. Reflection mein ab ek teesri presence ka hint aata hai—ek aurat, wet hair, white nightdress, bas ek pal ke liye. Anand ke liye woh ghost nahi, memory ka return hai. Woh samajh jaata hai ki haunting room mein nahi, uske andar hai. Har five-second loop uss raat ka repeated guilt hai, jo tab tak reset hota rahega jab tak woh sach accept nahi karta. Climax mein, bathroom door khud khul kar full swing mein aa jata hai, aur mirror mein Anand ko us dead woman ka face apne hi reflection ke saath overlap hota dikhai deta hai. Leena kehti hai, “Ab bhi bologe imagination hai?” Anand toot jaata hai aur pehli baar sach bolta hai: “Maine use bachaya nahi tha.”

Us confession ke saath room ka loop break ho jata hai. Lamp stable ho jaata hai. Thunder door chala jata hai. Leena candle bujha deti hai, aur mirror normal ho jata hai—sirf Anand ka chehra, guilt se bhara hua. Leena ab pehli baar soft ho kar kehti hai ki shayad haunting room ki nahi thi, yaad ki thi. Anand register band karta hai, room key table par rakh deta hai, aur room 204 ko dekh kar samajhta hai ki kuch rooms kabhi empty nahi hote. End mein, jab woh darwaza khol kar bahar jaane lagta hai, bedside lamp ek baar phir flicker karta hai—par is baar Anand palat kar nahi dekhta. Kyunki ab woh jaan chuka hai: kuch ghosts dekhne se nahi, yaad karne se aate hain.