

THE LAST CANDLE

A Emotional Drama 1-Character Solo Monologue in Hinglish

Genre: Emotional Drama	Format: 1-Character Solo Monologue (Single Actor)	Runtime: 4 - 6 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 1-Character Solo Monologue (Single Actor) Character: Grandmother Teaching a Family Recipe (Female, 61-69)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

100% Free for Every Filmmaker & Creator.

Shoot it, direct it, share it anywhere?no licensing fees, no paperwork, no barriers. Whether you're making your first student film, a festival entry, or an independent project, all scripts on Story Dil Se are completely free to adapt.

All we ask: Give credit where it's due with an on-screen mention in your credits:

'Story & Screenplay by Story Dil Se (storydilse.in)'.

Dusk ka waqt hai, aur kitchen mein ek naram si roshni phaili hui hai. Ek pendant light upar se halka sa jhilmila raha hai, aur table par rakhi ek chhoti candle ki lau deewar par purani family photos ke saaye nacha rahi hai. Main, Dadi, apne soft knit sweater aur apron mein khadi hoon, silver baal peeche pinned hain, aur reading glasses naak par tikki hui hain. Mere haath mein recipe card hai—corners ghise hue, daag-dhabbe se bhara hua, jaise is ghar ki tarah isne bhi bohot kuch dekha ho. Aaj main camera ke saamne sirf ek dish nahi, ek yaad record kar rahi hoon. Shayad aakhri baar.

Main muskurati hoon, par meri muskurahat mein thoda sa darr bhi hai. Camera on hai, phone tripod par set hai, aur screen par red dot blink kar raha hai. Main spoon uthati hoon, bowl mein ingredients daalti hoon, aur bolti jaati hoon—jaise kisi ko sirf recipe nahi, apna dil samjha rahi hoon. Yeh jo nuskha hai na, yeh sirf masalon ka nahi hai. Ismein pyaar hai, sabr hai, aur ghar ko ghar banane ki aadat hai. Main batati hoon ki pehle ghee ko dheere se garam karna hai, phir jeera daalna hai, phir pyaz ko tab tak bhun-na hai jab tak woh golden na ho jaaye. Har step ke saath meri awaaz thodi aur soft hoti jaati hai, jaise main kisi ko yaad dila rahi hoon ki zindagi mein bhi jaldi karne se swaad nahi aata.

Recipe card par likhe kuch shabd main camera ke liye padhte hue ruk jaati hoon. "Jab namak daalo, toh pehle taste kar lena." Main hasti hoon. "Aur jab ghar mein koi naraz ho, toh pehle sun lena." Yeh line maine khud likhi thi, lekin aaj lag raha hai jaise ghar ke sabse bade raaz isi chhoti si card mein band ho gaye hain. Table ke kone par rakhi old family photo ki taraf meri nazar chali jaati hai—woh photo jismein sab log ek saath hansa rahe hain, aur main beech mein khadi hoon, haath mein wahi same spoon. Main camera se aankh milati hoon aur dheere se kehti hoon, "Dekho, khana banana easy hota hai. Par kisi ko saath bithana, usse mushkil hota hai."

Mera gala thoda bhar aata hai. Main ek second ke liye chup ho jaati hoon, sirf candle ki halki si crackle sunai deti hai. Phir main apne aap se, aur shayad un sab se jo is video ko baad mein dekhenge, bolti hoon—"Agar kabhi main is kitchen mein na milun, toh is recipe ko padhkar mat sochna ki main door chali gayi hoon. Main yahin hoon. Is ghee ki khushboo mein, is spoon ke nishaan mein, is table ke daag mein. Aur haan, jab bhi ghar mein koi jhagda ho, pehle

roti todna mat. Pehle chai banana. Chai thandi ho jaaye toh baat bhi thandi ho jaati hai.”

Main thoda sa aur kareeb aakar camera mein dekhti hoon. Mere chehre par ab sirf warmth nahi, ek narmi bhari urgency bhi hai. “Yeh last candle hai,” main kehti hoon, candle ki lau ko dekhte hue. “Isko bujhne mat dena. Agar main thak jaaun, toh kisi aur ko bata dena ki kaise batter ko fold karte hain, kaise sabzi ko overcook nahi karna, kaise khamoshi ke beech ek extra chutki pyaar daal dena.” Main spoon ko bowl ke edge par halkasa tap karti hoon. “Family recipe ka asli secret masala nahi hota. Asli secret hota hai—ek dusre ke liye jagah banana. Table par, dil mein, aur waqt mein.”

Aakhri line bolte waqt meri aankhon mein aansu aa jaate hain, par main unhe girne nahi deti. Main seedhi khadi ho jaati hoon, apron ka kinara theek karti hoon, aur camera ko ek aakhri muskurahat deti hoon. “Agar kabhi tumhein lage ki sab kuch toot raha hai, toh candle jala dena. Phir recipe card kholna. Aur yaad rakhna—ghar ka swaad sirf haath se nahi, saath se banta hai.” Main recording band kar deti hoon. Kitchen mein bas candle ki lau reh jaati hai, aur us lau mein poora ghar saans leta hua lagta hai.