

ELEVATOR 7B

A Psychological Thriller 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Psychological Thriller	Format: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast)	Runtime: 6 - 9 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) Character 1: Nikhil (29)	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)'.

Nikhil, ek crisp suit mein corporate lawyer, late night office se nikal kar Elevator 7B mein enter karta hai. Uske saath Sameer hai, building security guard, jiska uniform thoda purana hai, lekin aankhen bilkul alert. Elevator thoda sa jhatka khaata hai, phir achanak beech mein atak jaata hai. Emergency LEDs jal uthti hain, aur brushed metal walls par thandi, kaali parchaaiyan nachne lagti hain. Nikhil irritate ho kar phone check karta hai — no signal. Sameer calmly intercom dabata hai, par sirf static aati hai. Tabhi ek teesra aadmi, Kabir, rain-damp coat mein, unshaven face aur haath mein ek paper envelope clutch kiye, bolta hai: "Main confession deliver karne aaya hoon."

Pehle dono usse prank samajhte hain. Nikhil usse puchta hai, kisne bheja? Kabir seedha jawab nahi deta. Woh bas itna kehta hai ki uske paas jo envelope hai, woh kisi ko bhi tab tak nahi milna chahiye jab tak sach saamne na aa jaaye. Sameer, jo zyada bolta nahi, un dono ko observe karta rehta hai. Uski calmness mein kuch aisa hai jo Nikhil ko uneasy kar deta hai. Elevator ke har metallic creak ke saath tension badhti jaati hai. Kabhi light flicker hoti hai, kabhi panel par red button blink karta hai. Nikhil baar-baar apni collar pe paseena pochhta hai, jaise koi case yaad aa raha ho jo abhi tak file se bahar nahi nikla.

Kabir envelope ka corner dikhata hai — us par sirf "7B" likha hai. Nikhil ka face thoda sa change hota hai. Sameer notice kar leta hai. Woh casually bolta hai ki is building mein har floor ka apna secret hai, par 7B ka naam aate hi log chup ho jaate hain. Kabir batata hai ki usne koi naam nahi likha, sirf wohi jo usne suna tha: "Jis aadmi ne galti ki, usne hi file band karwayi." Nikhil turant defensive ho jaata hai. Woh kehta hai ki woh sirf ek tenant ki legal matter handle kar raha tha. Sameer beech mein ek dry sa comment karta hai, "Lawyer saab, yahan sab legal hi bolte hain. Bas sach thoda illegal lagta hai."

Ab tension ke beech thoda dark humor bhi aa jaata hai. Nikhil elevator panel ko dekh kar button dabata rehta hai, jaise system uski authority se dar jayega. Sameer flashlight nikaal kar shaft ke gap mein roshni daalta hai. Kabir envelope ko seat ki tarah pakde khada hai, jaise uske andar bomb ho. Phir Kabir bolta hai ki confession uska nahi, kisi aur ka hai — aur us confession mein ek illegal eviction, ek forged signature, aur ek "accidental" death ka zikr hai. Nikhil ka chehra safed pad jaata hai. Sameer ki aankhon mein pehli baar kuch toot-ta hua dikhta hai.

Twist tab aata hai jab Kabir envelope kholta hai. Andar koi letter nahi, balki ek photocopied page, ek photo, aur ek key ring ka tag hota hai — building archives ka. Photo mein Nikhil aur Sameer ek saath dikhte hain, kuch saal pehle, ek sealed room ke bahar. Kabir kehta hai, “Main deliverer nahi hoon. Main witness hoon.” Woh reveal karta hai ki jis raat 7B wali family ko bina proper notice ke nikaala gaya tha, us raat Sameer ne lock khola tha aur Nikhil ne papers backdate kiye the. Aur jo tenant “gir kar” mara tha, woh accident nahi tha — us waqt elevator shaft ke maintenance gate ko jaan-boojh kar open chhoda gaya tha, taaki sab kuch cover-up ho jaaye.

Sameer pehle chup rehta hai, phir dheere se bolta hai ki usne sirf order follow kiya tha. Nikhil usse dekhta hai, jaise pehli baar samajh raha ho ki guilt ka partner kaun tha. Kabir un dono ko batata hai ki envelope mein confession ka asli point yeh hai: us raat ek bachcha bhi building mein tha, aur us bachche ne sab dekha tha. Woh bachcha aaj zinda hai, aur usne hi Kabir ko bheja hai. Elevator ka power ek baar phir flicker karti hai. Emergency intercom crackle karta hai. Bahar rescue team ki faint awaaz aati hai, par andar ka sach aur bhi tez ho chuka hai.

Climax mein Kabir dono ko choice deta hai: agar woh abhi confession sign kar dete hain, to rescue delay ho sakta hai, par truth record ho jayega. Agar woh chup rahe, to elevator khul jaayega aur sab bach jaayenge — lekin sach phir kabhi surface par nahi aayega. Nikhil, jo ab tak control mein tha, first time emotionally break hota hai. Sameer apni key ring ko dekhta hai, phir envelope ko. Woh finally intercom pe haath rakhta hai aur bolta hai, “7B mein teen aadmi phanse hain. Aur ek crime abhi bhi zinda hai.”

Elevator ka motor ek heavy groan ke saath restart hota hai. Light stable ho jaati hai. Door half-open hota hai. Nikhil, Sameer, aur Kabir ek second ke liye ek dusre ko dekhte hain — jaise samajh gaye ho ki bahar nikalna sirf physical nahi, moral bhi hai. Last beat mein Kabir envelope Nikhil ke haath mein thama deta hai aur kehta hai, “Ab aap lawyer ho. Decide kijiye: client bachana hai, ya sach.” Door khul jaata hai, aur cold corridor light unke chehron par padti hai — lekin kisi ke pair aage nahi badhte.