

CONFESSION AT 11:47

A Mystery/Crime 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Mystery/Crime	Format: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast)	Runtime: 6 - 9 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) Character 1: Inspector Varun (39)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Subah ke 11:47 ka time police station ki interrogation room mein kisi ghadi ki tarah nahin, kisi dhamki ki tarah tick kar raha tha. Ek chhota sa kamra, ek metal table, teen kursiyan, aur upar ek fluorescent tube jo har kuch seconds mein bhin-bhin kar ke jaise jhooth pakadne ki koshish kar rahi thi. Inspector Varun, sleeves rolled up, coffee-stained notepad ko ek haath se dabaye baitha tha. Uske saamne Hassan tha—nervous barber, plain shirt, pair hilt hue, ungliyan baar-baar ek invisible scissor ki tarah kaamp rahi thi. Teesri kursi par Karan tha—victim ka business partner, tailored blazer, chehre par itni composed smile jaise woh room mein nahi, kisi board meeting mein baitha ho. Varun ke beech mein ek case file thi, aur table par ek handkerchief aur evidence envelope. Missing man: Arjun Malhotra. Last seen at 11:47. Ya shayad last heard.

Varun ne seedha sawaal maara: Arjun kahan hai? Hassan ne turant Karan ki taraf ungli ki—"Yeh jhooth bol raha hai." Karan ne halka sa muskurake Hassan ko dekha—"Main? Main toh aap dono se zyada shaant hoon." Varun ne dono ko todte hue pucha, 11:47 par kahan the? Hassan bola, "Main apni barber shop mein tha." Karan bola, "Main Arjun ke office ke bahar." Dono ke statements ek dusre ko kaat rahe the. Hassan ne Karan par ilzaam lagaya ki usne Arjun ko poison ke chakkar mein gayab kiya. Karan ne Hassan ko suspect banaya, kyunki Arjun ne usse last call mein "barber ke paas mat jaana" jaisa kuch kaha tha. Varun ko har jawab mein ek chhota sa crack dikh raha tha, par abhi tak poori deewar nahin tooti thi.

Jitna interrogation tez hota gaya, utna room ka silence aur dangerous lagne laga. Varun ne evidence envelope khola—ek torn receipt, ek handkerchief, aur ek tape recorder. Hassan ka paseena badh gaya. Karan ki smile ek second ke liye phisli, phir wapas aa gayi. Varun ne receipt table par patak di: Arjun ke office ke paas ek tea stall ki. Time stamp: 11:47. Hassan ne jaldi se kaha, "Main wahan nahi tha." Karan ne dheere se bola, "Main bhi nahi." Varun ne un dono ko dekha aur samjha ki dono kisi aur cheez ko cover kar rahe hain—sirf disappearance ko nahin, intention ko bhi.

Phir twist ki pehli daraar aayi. Varun ne tape recorder on kiya. Pehle static, phir Arjun ki awaaz—clear, calm, almost amused. "Agar tum yeh sun rahe ho, toh matlab tum teenon room mein ho." Hassan ka chehra safed. Karan ki aankh ek pal ko flicker hui. Recording mein Arjun bol raha tha ki usne sabko alag-alag bulaya tha, kyunki usse apne partner

Karan par paise siphon karne ka shak tha, aur Hassan ko uss raat ka witness banaya gaya tha jo “galat aadmi” ko dekh raha tha. Arjun ne recording mein yeh bhi kaha ki woh missing nahin hai—woh police ke bahar, safe hai, aur agar koi jhooth bolega, toh tape un sabko expose kar degi.

Varun ne tape pause ki. Kamre mein hawa jam gayi. Karan ne pehli baar apni composed smile tod di. Hassan ne ek bachche ki tarah chair ke kinare ko pakad liya. Varun ne un dono ko dekha aur kaha, “Arjun ne meeting engineer ki. Par yeh recording... adhoori hai.” Usne handkerchief uthaya—us par ek chhota sa blood smear nahi, barber oil ka nishaan tha. Hassan ki aankh phir se hil gayi. Varun ko samajh aa gaya: Hassan ko yahan witness nahin, pawn bana kar laya gaya tha. Aur Karan... Karan confession dene aaya tha, lekin police se pehle Arjun ko apni story control karni thi.

Ant mein Varun ne evidence envelope se ek aur paper nikala—Arjun ka handwritten note: “Karan will confess at 11:47. Hassan will hear it. Varun will decide who is lying.” Varun ne dhire se kaha, “Missing man kab ka room ke bahar nikal chuka tha. Yeh missing case nahi tha. Yeh confession trap tha.” Karan ki composed smile finally collapse hui. Hassan ne pehli baar seedha Varun ko dekha, jaise ab samajh aaya ho ki usse kyun bulaya gaya tha. Varun ne tape recorder band kiya, notepad band kiya, aur clock ki ticking ke beech teenon ko dekha—11:47 par sach missing nahi tha. Bas sabne alag-alag version bola tha. Aur ab room ke andar, inspector ke paas sirf ek sawal bacha tha: Arjun ne confession record karwaya, ya kisi aur ne uski awaaz ka istemal karke sabko yahan bulaya?