

# DAD'S NEW PASSWORD

## A Pure Comedy 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

|                                                                                    |                                                   |                                  |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>Genre:</b> Pure Comedy                                                          | <b>Format:</b> 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) | <b>Runtime:</b> 6 - 9 Minutes    |
| <b>Cast:</b> FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast)   Character 1: Suresh (58) | <b>Language:</b> Hinglish                         | <b>Credit:</b> Story Dil Se Team |

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Shaam ka waqt hai. Ghar ke living room mein ceiling fan dheere-dheere ghoom raha hai aur laptop ki neeli roshni sofa par ek ajeeb si office wali seriousness laa rahi hai. Suresh, 58, kurta aur spectacles mein, feature phone ko aise pakde baitha hai jaise koi purana weapon ho. Uske saamne Rohan, 33, laptop khol kar, patient smile ke saath online banking samjha raha hai. Thoda side mein Kartik, 30, phone camera on karke har line ko record kar raha hai, kyunki uske hisaab se family mein jo bhi cheez samjhai jaati hai, woh baad mein denial mein kaam aati hai.

Rohan bolta hai, "Papa, app kholiye. Login karna hai." Suresh turant poochta hai, "Password kya hai?" Rohan kehta hai, "Papa, password main nahi bata sakta. Privacy hoti hai." Suresh aankh sikod ke bolta hai, "Privacy? Mere hi bank ka paisa hai, aur privacy tumhe?" Kartik beech mein ghus kar kehta hai, "Papa, password easy rakho. Jaise dog ka naam." Suresh seedha khada ho jaata hai, "Dog ka naam password? Tum logon ko lagta hai main itna bhola hoon?"

Lesson shuru hota hai, par har step par Suresh naya rule nikaal leta hai. Kabhi kehta hai OTP sirf khud ke saamne aana chahiye, kabhi bolta hai bank app mein photo kyun maang raha hai, kabhi suspicion hota hai ki laptop mein camera unka record kar raha hai. Rohan patience se samjhata rehta hai, "Papa, yeh security ke liye hai." Suresh jawab deta hai, "Security? Toh tum logon ne mujhe aaj tak ghar ka Wi-Fi password kyun nahi diya?" Kartik hasi rok nahi pata aur bolta hai, "Papa, Wi-Fi aur bank same nahi hota." Suresh turant counter karta hai, "Dono mein password hi toh hota hai. Dono mein dhokha bhi ho sakta hai."

Comedic battle tab aur tez ho jaati hai jab Suresh notebook nikaal kar apne "rules" likhne lagta hai. Pehla rule: password kabhi birthday nahi. Doosra: dog ka naam nahi. Teesra: "jo beta zyada smart lage, usko mat batao." Rohan aur Kartik ek dusre ko dekhte hain, kyunki unhe pehli baar ehsaas hota hai ki Suresh unse zyada prepared hai. Rohan phir bhi aakhri koshish karta hai. "Papa, bas fingerprint lagao." Suresh apna ungli ka angle badal-badal kar kehta hai, "Fingerprint toh theek hai, par yeh phone mera chehra kyun nahi pehchaan raha? Main itna bhi badal gaya?" Kartik camera zoom karke bolta hai, "Papa, aap gusse mein aur zyada old-school lagte ho."

Phir twist ki taraf chhota sa crack khulta hai. Suresh achanak feature phone uthata hai aur usmein se ek SMS padh leta hai: "Your transfer was successful." Rohan aur Kartik freeze. Rohan dheere se poochta hai, "Papa... aapne

transfer kar diya?” Suresh bina palke jhapkaye bolta hai, “Haan. Do hafte pehle.” Dono sons stunned. Kartik ka camera almost tilt ho jaata hai. Rohan ghabra kar kehta hai, “Toh aap samajh gaye the?” Suresh spectacles adjust karke, ekdum innocent tone mein bolta hai, “Haan. Tum logon ko dekhna tha. Jab tak main confuse tha, tum dono ek hi room mein baith ke mujhe samjha rahe the. Warna tum log toh ek dusre ko sirf WhatsApp pe reply karte ho.”

Living room mein ek second ke liye silence chha jaati hai. Phir Kartik hansi phod deta hai. Rohan ko pehle shock, phir embarrassment, phir helpless laughter aati hai. Suresh notebook band karke bank card side table par rakh deta hai aur TV remote utha leta hai. “Ab kaam ho gaya,” woh bolta hai, “ab asli problem solve karo. Channel ka password kya hai?” Kartik aur Rohan ek saath bolte hain, “Papa!” aur Suresh, feature phone ko triumphantly pocket mein daalte hue, muskurata hai. End mein pata chalta hai ki password ka lesson sirf banking ka nahi tha—Suresh ne apne doston ki tarah, apne beton ko bhi ek table par baithane ka naya tareeka dhoondh liya tha.