

THE MISSING GROOM

A Pure Comedy 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Pure Comedy	Format: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast)	Runtime: 6 - 9 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) Character 1: Dinesh (40)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Shaadi ka time bas kuch hi minutes door hai. Hotel bridal suite ko last-minute staging room bana diya gaya hai—bright vanity bulbs jal rahe hain, sheer curtains se daylight aa rahi hai, aur har kone mein garment bags, flowers, tie, bouquet aur accessories ka controlled chaos phaila hua hai. Dinesh, shiny shirt aur forced smile ke saath clipboard pakde, har dusre second ghadi dekh raha hai. Tariq, tuxedo jacket mein, panicked eyes ke saath idhar-udhar phone aur pockets check kar raha hai. Sameer, bride ka bhai, formal kurta mein arms crossed karke khada hai, jaise pehle se hi decide kar chuka ho ki sab galtiyan kisi aur ki hain.

Dinesh baar-baar explain karne ki koshish karta hai ki groom bas “five minutes late” hai, lekin Tariq ke hisaab se groom “five minutes se bhi zyada suspicious” hai. Sameer seedha accuse karta hai ki groom shayad cold feet leke bhaag gaya. Dinesh kehta hai, “Nahi, nahi, aisa kuch nahi,” aur clipboard par random notes likhne lagta hai, jaise writing itself situation control kar degi. Tariq ko lagta hai groom wedding hall mein kahin lost hai. Sameer ko lagta hai woh parking lot mein ya lift mein kisi aur ki baraat join kar chuka hoga. Har nayi theory pichhli theory se zyada ridiculous hoti jaati hai.

Clues bhi comedy ban jaate hain. Tuxedo jacket chair par ulta pada milta hai—Tariq ka panic aur badh jaata hai. Bouquet table se gir jaata hai—Sameer bolta hai, “Dekha, sign hai.” Clipboard par ek half-written line milti hai—Dinesh kehta hai, “Yeh groom ke vows honge!” Phone baar-baar ring karta hai, par koi uthata nahi. Tariq bathroom door ke paas jaake knock karta hai; andar se bas ek ghabraya hua “abhi nahi” aata hai. Sameer usi ko proof maan leta hai ki groom definitely kisi secret affair ya escape plan mein hai. Dinesh aur bhi sweaty ho jaata hai, kyunki ceremony delay ka matlab hotel management ka phone, bride side ka pressure, aur uski professional reputation ka final collapse.

Phir twist slowly open hota hai. Bathroom ke andar se awaaz aati hai—groom nahi, ek desperate, shaky voice: “Koi mere liye vows likh do...” Teeno freeze. Dinesh pehle confuse hota hai, phir clipboard ko dekhkar samajh jaata hai ki groom missing nahi, balki bathroom mein chhupa hua hai. Woh bas apne vows bhool gaya hai aur ab kisi aur se likhwaane ka wait kar raha hai, taaki ceremony mein embarrass na ho. Sameer ka sarcasm ek second ke liye silent ho jaata hai. Tariq ka panic relief mein badal jaata hai, phir disbelief mein. Dinesh ko finally apni professional crisis ka solution milta hai—lekin problem ab bhi wahi hai: “Kya likhein?”

Teeno bathroom door ke bahar khade ho jaate hain, ek absurd emergency writing team ki tarah. Sameer reluctantly emotional line suggest karta hai, Tariq over-the-top romantic version bolta hai, aur Dinesh sabko edit karke ek perfect, short, wedding-appropriate vow bana deta hai. Groom andar se ek-ek line repeat karta hai, jaise exam se pehle cheating notes yaad kar raha ho. Jab final line ready hoti hai, bathroom door khulta hai—groom ka face relief se chamak raha hota hai, aur teeno ek dusre ko dekhkar samajh jaate hain ki poori shaadi ka sabse bada drama missing groom nahi, missing confidence tha. Ceremony bach jaati hai, aur room mein pehli baar genuine hansi phoot padti hai.