

THE UNSENT MESSAGE

A Emotional Drama 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Emotional Drama	Format: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast)	Runtime: 6 - 9 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) Character 1: Arun (57)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Raat ka waqt hai. Ek chhoti si kitchen, fridge ki safed roshni, upar ka bulb aur table par phone ki neeli glow. Table par teen adhoore cups, ek charger, aur ek purani framed photo ulta pada hua. Arun, 57, formal shirt mein, kaanpte haathon se chai ka cup pakde baitha hai. Uska beta Karan, 30, neat beard aur office thakaan ke saath, phone ko aise pakde hai jaise woh phone nahi, koi band kamra ho. Rishi, 33, casual jacket mein, charger lekar aaya hai, aur uski sincere aankhen dono ko dekh kar pehle samajh jaati hain, phir bolti hain.

Rishi bas itna bolne aaya tha: "Bhai, tera charger." Lekin jab Karan ka phone low battery pe aata hai aur Arun us phone par ek unsent voice message dekh leta hai, raat ka tone badal jaata hai. Message late mother ke naam se saved hai. Arun ki aankhon mein pehli baar ek aisi roshni aati hai jo dard se pehchaani jaati hai. Woh dheere se bolta hai ki bas ek baar sun lete hain. Karan instantly mana kar deta hai. Uske liye woh message ek door band darwaza hai—jo khul gaya toh saalon se band emotions bahar nikal aayenge. Woh bolta hai, "Papa, rehne do. Ab kya faayda?" Arun ka jawab seedha nahi hota; woh chai mein cheeni zyada daal deta hai, cup ko ghumata hai, aur ek bahut chhota sa line bolta hai: "Faayda nahi, beta... bas tumhari ammi ki awaaz thi."

Rishi, jo pehle sirf charger dene aaya tha, beech mein phans jaata hai. Woh try karta hai situation halka karne ka, par uska humor bhi us raat ke weight ke saamne thoda nanga lagta hai. Karan usse side mein rehne ko bolta hai. Arun aur Karan ke beech ka silence zyada bolne lagta hai. Kitchen clock tik-tik karta rehta hai, jaise har second kisi purane zakhm par pressure ho. Phir Arun framed photo ko seedha karta hai, par photo face down hi rehti hai. Uske haath kaanpte hain, aur woh pehli baar admit karta hai ki usne bhi kuch cheezein kabhi poori tarah nahi jaani. Karan ka gussa thoda pighalta hai, lekin woh ab bhi dar raha hota hai. Kyunki uske liye maa ki yaad sirf yaad nahi—ek guilt hai, ek unfinished apology hai.

Finally Rishi phone ko charge karke message open kar deta hai. Voice message play hota hai. Late mother ki awaaz, thodi weak, thodi saans bhari hui, kitchen mein phail jaati hai. Woh message Arun ke liye nahi, Karan ke liye tha. Mother bolti hai ki woh Karan se maafi maangna chahti thi—kyunki usne uske engineering entrance ke din usse jaanbujhkar roka tha, aur usse kisi aur shehar bhejne ka faisla isliye liya tha taaki Karan us ghar ke dukh mein aur na doob jaaye. Par sabse bada sach yeh tha: woh apni illness ka asli severity Karan se chhupa rahi thi, kyunki woh chahti thi ki beta apni zindagi guilt ke bina jiyega. Aur message ke aakhir mein ek confession aata hai—Arun ko bhi

pehli baar pata chalta hai ki uski wife ne apne aakhri mahino mein jo letters likhe the, woh Karan ke naam the, par usne unhe kabhi khola hi nahi. Usne socha tha Karan ne usse doori bana li hai; asal mein maa dono ko bachane ki koshish kar rahi thi.

Twist ka asar kitchen mein ek dum se khamoshi bana deta hai. Karan ka face pehli baar crack hota hai. Woh samajhta hai ki jis guilt ko woh itne saal se gusse mein badal raha tha, woh aadha sach tha. Arun, jo hamesha formal aur composed dikhta tha, aaj uski awaaz toot jaati hai. Woh bolta hai ki usne photo isliye ulta rakhi thi kyunki usse har baar lagta tha ki wife usse dekh kar bhi kuch keh nahi pa rahi. Rishi quietly charger side mein rakh deta hai—ab uski presence mediator se zyada witness ban chuki hoti hai.

Aakhir mein Karan phone ko dono haathon mein pakadta hai aur message dobara play karta hai. Is baar woh nahi bhaagta. Arun aur Karan ek hi table ke do kone par baith kar pehli baar ek hi dard ko alag nazar se dekhte hain. Framed photo ko seedha kiya jaata hai. Kitchen clock tik-tik karti rehti hai, lekin ab woh dard ki nahi, acceptance ki awaaz lagti hai. Rishi bas ek simple line bolta hai, “Charger toh lag gaya... ab shayad dil bhi charge ho jaaye.” Aur is baar koi usse mana nahi karta.