

ELEVATOR STOP

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: Neil (40)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Neil, ek polished corporate manager, late night office tower ke basement lift lobby mein fast-walk karta hai, collar tight, phone pe kisi ko half-whisper mein bolta hua. Uske paas ek keycard hai jo baar-baar fail ho rahi hai. Wo elevator mein enter karta hai aur jaise hi doors band hote hain, ek sudden jhatka, lights flicker, aur lift floors ke beech atak jaati hai. Red digital display 12... 11... phir 12. Emergency white light mein uska controlled face pehli baar crack karta hai.

Tabhi lift ke side panel se ek calm, sturdy technician Vikram intercom ke through ya directly service access se andar aata hai, tool belt ke saath. Uske chehre par panic nahi, bas unreadable shaanti hai. Neil turant accuse karta hai ki tum pehle se yahin the, tumne lift ko open kyun kiya? Vikram ka jawab simple: main building technician hoon, aur aaj lift already do baar glitch kar chuki hai. Itne mein ek aur passenger, Isha, jo smart casual mein hai aur handbag ko clutch kiye hue hai, lift mein ghus aati hai. Wo bolti hai ki usne lobby mein security desk se help maangi thi, aur usne bas wrong lift use kar li. Neil aur Vikram dono uski story ko suspicious nazar se dekhte hain. Isha bhi Neil ko dekhti hai aur notice karti hai ki uske suit par ek faint grey dust aur ek old keycard slot ka scratch mark hai—jaise wo building ka regular visitor ho, aur is floor par pehle bhi aaya ho.

Teenon ke beech tension ek chess game jaisi ban jaati hai. Neil bolta hai uski meeting urgent thi, office se nikalte waqt kisi ne uska keycard de diya tha. Vikram calmly poochta hai, "Kisne?" Neil answer avoid karta hai. Isha, jo observant hai, emergency phone uthati hai, line dead. Red display phir reset hota hai. Is baar screen par floor number ke saath ek blink: B1. Neil ka chehra safed pad jaata hai. Vikram usse dekhta hai, phir lift camera monitor ki taraf ishara karta hai—monitor mein grainy footage loop ho rahi hai, aur us footage mein Neil ko lift ke andar pehle se ek baar clearly dikhaya ja sakta hai, lekin angle odd hai, jaise footage intentionally chhupaayi gayi ho. Isha notice karti hai ki Neil ki saans tez ho rahi hai. Wo usse poochti hai, "Aap yahan se bhaag rahe ho ya kisi se milne aaye the?"

Neil finally crack karta hai. Wo confess karta hai ki kuch saal pehle isi building ke basement parking mein ek accident hua tha—ek hit-and-run style incident, jisme ek security guard injured hua tha. Us raat usne panic mein evidence hide kiya tha, aur uske baad se wo is building mein har mahine aata raha, monitor check karta, records change karta, aur apne guilt ko manage karta. Aaj usne socha tha ki maintenance log ke through basement se nikal jaayega, bina kisi

se takraaye. Lekin uska past uske saath lift mein band ho gaya. Vikram ki aankhon mein pehli baar emotion aata hai: wo wahi injured guard ka bhai hai, aur building technician ban kar Neil ko saalon se observe kar raha tha. Usne lift ko purposely service mode mein lock kiya tha, taaki Neil escape na kar sake. Isha shock mein Vikram ko dekhti hai—phir uski saari pieces connect hoti hain: wo koi random tenant nahi, balki us guard ki daughter hai, jo Neil ke case ko reopen karne ke liye building records aur camera feeds collect kar rahi thi.

Climax mein lift ka red display phir se reset hota hai, aur emergency lights ek final flicker ke saath steady ho jaati hain. Vikram emergency phone ko connect karta hai, lekin police ko call karne se pehle Neil khud apna keycard aur ek chhota data drive floor pe rakh deta hai—proof of tampering. Isha usse dekhti hai, anger aur relief ke beech. Neil bolta hai, “Main bhaagna chahta tha. Par is elevator ne mujhe rok liya.” Vikram coldly reply karta hai, “Lift broken nahi thi, Neil. Bas tumhare liye.” Doors khulne ki awaaz aati hai. Bahar security aur police ki footsteps sunayi deti hain. Isha ek step aage badhkar bolti hai, “Aaj night end nahi hui. Bas ab shuru hui hai.”