

ZERO GRAVITY TEA

A Sci-Fi/High-Concept 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Sci-Fi/High-Concept	Format: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast)	Runtime: 6 - 9 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) Character 1: Dr. Veer (37)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Dr. Veer, Maya aur Aman ek sealed spacecraft observation module mein phase hue hain, jahan soft blue instrument lights unke chehron par ghostly shimmer daal rahi hain. Bahar window ke paar stars static nahi lagte—jaise koi frozen ocean ho. Zero-gravity test routine hai, ya shayad unhe aisa bataya gaya hai. Aman, flight suit half-unzipped, baar-baar control panel ki taraf jhapatta hai, jaise usse lagta ho ki panel hi uska dushman hai. Veer, lab coat ke andar bhi engineer wali stiffness ke saath, har reading ko ekdooosre se compare karta rehta hai. Maya tablet pakde un dono ko observe karti hai, uski aankhon mein calm hai, par calm ke neeche ek bahut tez sawal chhupa hua hai.

Pehle loop ke baad sab kuch normal lagta hai—thoda awkward, thoda funny. Aman bolta hai ki usne tea pouch kahin float hote dekha tha; Veer kehta hai capsule mein chai ka koi kaam nahi; Maya muskurake note karti hai ki stress mein log chai, ghar aur maa sab yaad karte hain. Phir ek chhota glitch hota hai. Light flicker. Panel pe ek beep. Aur phir, bina warning ke, same seven minutes phir se start ho jaate hain. Bas is baar ek difference hai: Aman ko kuch bhi yaad nahi. Veer ko bas technical inconsistency ka ehsaas hota hai. Maya ko sabse zyada yaad rehta hai, lekin pooraa nahi—sirf emotional residue, jaise kisi ne uske dimaag ka bookmark hilaya ho.

Loop repeat hota hai. Aur repeat. Har baar dialogue thoda alag, par tension same. Aman har cycle mein aur restless hota jaata hai, khud ko prove karne ke chakkar mein aur zyada suspicious. Use lagta hai Veer software se khel raha hai—shayad mission mein uski jagah kisi aur ko chahiye. Veer ko lagta hai Maya psychological manipulation kar rahi hai, kyunki uske sawal kabhi test jaise lagte hain, kabhi interrogation jaise. Maya dono ko quietly mirror karti hai; woh unse technical details kam, unke reactions zyada note karti hai. Har loop mein ek chhota emotional crack dikhta hai: Aman ka gussa asal mein darr hai ki woh replace ho jayega; Veer ki rigidity uske control-freak nature se zyada uski guilt ka mask hai; Maya ki calmness ke neeche ek personal desperation hai, jaise woh kisi ko bachane ke liye yeh test pass karna chahti ho.

Sabse interesting baat yeh hoti hai ki ek hi cheez har loop mein thodi aur clearly dikhne lagti hai: tea pouch. Pehle woh bas prop lagta hai. Phir Aman usse pakad leta hai aur bolta hai, "Yeh capsule mein tea kaun laaya?" Veer bolta hai, "Mission mein chai ka protocol nahi hota." Maya chup rehti hai, phir dheere se kehti hai, "Kabhi kabhi protocol se zyada yaad important hoti hai." Yeh line un sabko confuse kar deti hai. Kya woh kisi ko yaad dila rahi hai? Kis ko? Kyun?

Jaise-jaise loops deepen hote hain, unke beech ki accusations se zyada unki personal truths surface hoti hain. Aman admit karta hai ki usne hamesha hero banna chaha, lekin real fear yeh hai ki woh mission mein sabse replaceable hai. Veer finally crack karta hai ki usne mission software mein ek emergency safeguard design kiya tha—par usse yeh yaad nahi ki safeguard active kaise hua. Maya tablet par hidden logs dekhte hue samajh jaati hai ki loops random nahi hain; capsule unke memories ko compare kar raha hai. Sabse stable memory wala mind mission ke liye “fit” maana jaa raha hai.

Climax mein, ek final loop ke baad, Maya sabse pehle sach bolti hai: yeh malfunction nahi hai. Yeh memory test hai. Mission control ne un teenon ko isliye band kiya tha kyunki unmein se sirf ek ko deep-space phase mein le jaana hai—baaki do ko system se “erase” kar diya jayega, ya unki memory wipe karke ground assignment de diya jayega. Veer stunned hai, Aman furious, aur Maya ka voice finally tremble karta hai. Uske tablet par ek hidden file khulti hai: “Selection Criteria — Emotional Integrity Under Recursive Stress.”

Aur phir twist aur gehra ho jaata hai. Maya confess karti hai ki uska role mission psychologist ka nahi, evaluator ka tha—lekin usne report mein ek line chhupa di thi: Aman sabse impulsive hai, Veer sabse controlling, aur woh khud... sabse attached. Tea pouch usne hi rakha tha, kyunki uski maa har important decision se pehle chai banati thi. Woh pouch unke liye nahi, apne liye tha—ek human anchor.

Final moment mein, capsule ka panel ek last time glow karta hai. Veer, Aman aur Maya ek doosre ko dekhte hain. Koi hero nahi. Koi villain nahi. Sirf teen log, jinmein se ek ko choose karna hai aur do ko mitana hai. Aman pehli baar softly poochta hai, “Agar yaad hi erase karni hai, toh insaan bachta kya hai?” Maya jawab nahi deti. Veer tea pouch ko pakad leta hai, jaise woh koi tool ho, aur bolta hai, “Shayad jo decide karta hai ki kaun yaad rakhega.” Stars window ke bahar ab bhi same hain, lekin unke andar sab kuch badal chuka hai. Loop khatam hota hai—ya shayad sirf unki pehchaan ka pehla version shuru hota hai.