

THE HONEYMOON SUITCASE

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: Aakash (32)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Raat ka time hai. Airport ke paas ek chhota sa hotel room, jahan bedside lamp ki peeli roshni aur window blinds se aati neon light room ko aadha shaant, aadha bechain bana rahi hai. Bed par ek suitcase khula pada hai, uske paas airline tickets, hotel key card, aur ek wedding photo ulta rakha hua hai. Aakash, travel shirt mein, forced smile ke saath baar-baar ghadi dekh raha hai. Priya dupatta sambhalte hue window ke paas khadi hai, composed lag rahi hai, par uski aankhon mein thakaan aur kuch unsaid sa dard hai. Honeymoon ka pehla din delay ho chuka hai, aur dono ke beech ka silence un tickets se zyada heavy hai jo kal subah ke liye the.

Tabhi door par knock hota hai. Aakash darwaza kholta hai aur saamne Nikhil khada hota hai—suitcase, airport documents, aur ek aisi expression ke saath jaise woh apology dene nahi, interrogation karne aaya ho. Uska tone sarcastic hai, par aankhon mein tension zyada hai. Woh seedha bolta hai ki flight delay ka bahana mat banana; usse sach chahiye. Priya ko dekhkar woh thoda soften hota hai, phir Aakash ki taraf mudkar us par debt, unstable job, aur family ke saamne banayi gayi image ka tana maar deta hai. Aakash defensive ho jata hai. Woh kehta hai ki har problem shaadi ke baad mat gino, pehle se bhi zindagi perfect nahi thi. Room mein hawa aur tight ho jaati hai.

Priya pehli baar beech mein aati hai. Uska voice soft hai, par steady. Woh Nikhil se poochti hai ki agar itni hi fikr thi, to aaj raat kyun? Nikhil suitcase bed par rakhta hai aur bolta hai ki woh Priya ko le jaane nahi aaya, balki ek warning dene aaya tha. Uske hisaab se Aakash ne family ko aadhi sachchai batayi thi: loan, office se nikale jaane ka darr, aur honeymoon ke naam pe borrowed confidence. Aakash ka forced smile toot jaata hai. Woh maan leta hai ki haan, sab theek nahi hai. Par uske paas ek aur sach bhi hai—usne Priya se kuch chhupaya tha, kyunki use laga shaadi ke baad sab sambhal jayega. Priya uski taraf dekhti hai, na gussa, na shock—sirf thakan ke saath ek gehri samajh.

Phir twist aata hai. Nikhil envelope nikalta hai aur table par rakh deta hai. Sabko lagta hai ki usme legal notice ya koi family ultimatum hoga. Lekin envelope ke andar ek purana letter, ek photocopy, aur ek signed consent form hota hai—Priya ka. Nikhil batata hai ki shaadi se pehle Priya ne usse khud milkar yeh diya tha. Usne kaha tha ki woh Aakash ko chunti hai, uski kamiyaan jaanti hai, aur phir bhi uske saath rehna chahti hai—kyunki woh pehli baar kisi ko “perfect” nahi, “sachcha” samajh kar pyaar kar rahi thi. Nikhil ka sarcasm dheere-dheere pighal jaata hai. Woh admit karta hai ki woh Priya ko protect karna chahta tha, par usse rokna bhi nahi chahta tha. Isliye woh aaj aaya—taaki Aakash ko yeh proof de sake ki Priya andhi nahi thi.

Aakash aur Priya ke beech pehli baar saans lene jaisi khamoshi aati hai. Aakash ka haath wedding photo ki taraf badhta hai aur woh photo seedha karta hai. Priya ke aankhon mein paani aa jata hai, par woh roti nahi. Woh bas itna kehti hai ki honeymoon suitcases mein nahi, trust mein hota hai. Aakash, guilt ke saath, maafi maangta hai—sirf debt chhupane ke liye nahi, balki is darr ke liye ki woh Priya ke layak nahi hai. Priya usse rok deti hai aur bolti hai ki layak hone ka matlab perfect hona nahi hota. Kabhi-kabhi bas sach bol dena kaafi hota hai.

Nikhil, jo ab tak room ka sabse rigid aadmi lag raha tha, darwaze ki taraf mudte hue ek half-smile deta hai: "Main airport ka document lekar aaya tha, divorce ka nahi." Teeno halki si hansii mein toot-te hain—thaki hui, par asli. Bahar se flight announcement ki awaaz aati hai. Aakash suitcase band karta hai, Priya key card uthati hai, aur Nikhil envelope unhe dekar bas itna kehta hai: "Is baar delay ho gaya, toh samajh lo time ne chance diya hai. Waste mat karna." Room ke andar pehli baar hawa halka sa lagti hai. Honeymoon ab airport ke liye nahi, ek dusre ko dobara jaanne ke liye nikalta hai.