

THE TRAIN PLATFORM PROMISE

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: Sanjay (48)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Subah ke paanch baje hain. Railway platform waiting room ki khidki se pale blue roshni andar gir rahi hai. Bench ke neeche halki si thandak hai, aur bahar se announcement ki metallic awaaz kabhi door, kabhi paas lagti hai. Sanjay, 48, simple shirt, weathered face, ek purani cloth bag aur haath mein ek old ticket stub liye baitha hai. Uske saamne Amit, 25, backpack pehne, earbuds ka ek wire ungli mein ghumaata hua, nazar bachata hua khada hai. Rekha, 44, cotton sari aur chhota sa bindi, dono ke beech mein khamosh se khadi hai—jaise ghar ka balance usi ke kandhon par ho.

Sanjay baar-baar ticket dekhkar bolta hai, "Train time pe hai." Amit bina dekhe jawab deta hai, "Haan, aapne teen baar bata diya." Uski awaaz mein gussa kam, thakaan zyada hai. Rekha halki si muskurahat ke saath tension todne ki koshish karti hai—"Station pe time ka matlab hi hota hai, beta. Ghar pe hota toh late bhi chalega." Lekin Amit ka mood nahi pighalta. Uske hisaab se ye safar koi opportunity nahi, punishment hai. "Mujhe lagta hai aap mujhe bhej rahe ho, taaki jo bhi disappointment hai, usse door nikal jaun," woh bol deta hai. "Har baar career, har baar comparison, har baar 'Sanjay ke zamane mein'..." Sanjay ki aankh mein chubhan aati hai, par woh seedha jawab nahi deta.

Dono mardon ke beech ek purana competition sa khulne lagta hai—kaun zyada sacrifice karta raha, kaun zyada samjhauta karta raha. Sanjay bolta hai ki usne apni zindagi ka har paisa ghar mein lagaya, apni khwahishen dabayi, apne sapne chhode. Amit palat ke kehta hai ki usne bachpan se sirf adhoore vaade dekhe—holiday nahi, bike nahi, fees ke liye tension, aur ab job ke naam pe ek aur doori. Rekha beech-bachav karti hai, kabhi Sanjay ko aankh se rokti hai, kabhi Amit ko haath se. Uski khamoshi mein ek aisi authority hai jo dono ko thoda sa shaant kar deti hai.

Phir ek chhota sa comic moment aata hai. Amit ke earbuds achanak pocket se nikal kar floor par girte hain. Sanjay jhuk kar uthata hai aur unhe dekhkar bolta hai, "Ye kaan mein daalne ke baad bhi duniya se bhaagta hai?" Amit irritate hoke kehta hai, "Aapko sab joke lagta hai." Rekha bina expression badle bolti hai, "Tum dono ka problem yahi hai. Ek serious hai, ek over-serious." Teenon ke beech ek second ke liye hasi ka patla sa jharna beh jaata hai—phir wapas wahi tension.

Announcement aati hai: platform number aur train ka naam. Amit ka backpack aur tight ho jaata hai. Woh bolta hai, “Bas, ab toh ja hi raha hoon. Aap logon ko jo prove karna tha, ho gaya hoga.” Sanjay ke haath ka cloth bag thoda kaanp jata hai. Rekha uski taraf dekhti hai, jaise usse pata ho ki ab asli baat aane wali hai. Sanjay gehri saans leta hai, old ticket stub ko ungliyon mein masalta hai, aur pehli baar seedha Amit ki aankhon mein dekhta hai. “Main tujhe bhejne nahi aaya tha,” woh dheere se kehta hai. “Main... ghar ke papers kho baitha hoon.”

Room mein ek pal ke liye sab kuch ruk jaata hai. Train ki awaaz bhi jaise door chali jaati hai. Sanjay batata hai ki pichhle hafte bank aur registry ke kaagaz us cloth bag mein the, par kahin station ya raste mein gir gaye. Ab ghar par loan aur legal notice ka risk hai. Rekha ki aankhon mein pehli baar daraar dikhti hai, lekin woh toot’ti nahi. Amit ka gussa ekdum direction badal deta hai—ab woh apne baap ko judge nahi, samajhne lagta hai. Sanjay ki awaaz bhar aati hai: “Maine socha tha tu job ke liye jaayega, settle ho jaayega toh main chupchaap sab sambhaal lunga. Par akela nahi sambhal paaya.”

Amit ka chehra dheere-dheere badalta hai. Earbuds woh pocket mein wapas daalta hai, jaise ab unki zarurat hi nahi. Woh bench par baithkar bolta hai, “Pehle bol dete.” Sanjay muskurata hai, thodi sharm ke saath: “Bol deta toh tu sach mein bhaag jaata.” Rekha finally saans leti hai aur teenon ke beech khadi hokar bas itna kehti hai, “Ab koi kahin nahi ja raha. Pehle ghar ko bachaate hain.” Subah ki roshni aur tez ho jaati hai. Station ka shor unke chhote se room ke andar ghus aata hai. Amit cloth bag kholta hai, papers dhoondhne lagta hai. Sanjay old ticket stub ko dekhkar hansii aur aansu ke beech atak jaata hai. Aur Rekha, uske kandhe par haath rakhkar, pehli baar sach mein lagti hai jaise family phir se ek saath khadi ho gayi ho—train chhoot bhi jaaye, toh bhi zindagi ka safar ab unke beech se nahi, unke saath chalega.