

ONE MORE MINUTE

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: Rajat (42)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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RAJAT aur SONIA hospital ke family room mein baithe hain, jahan har cheez—sofa ka faded fabric, tissue box ki aadhi khali line, table par rakha water glass, aur blinds se girti hui soft daylight—kisi final faisle ka intezaar kar rahi hai. Rajat hospital scrubs mein hai, jaise seedha ward se yahan aaya ho, aur uske chehre par woh thakan hai jo sirf neend se nahi, guilt se aati hai. Sonia simple salwar suit mein hai, aankhon mein himmat ka nakli sa plaster, jo baar-baar crack ho raha hai. Unki beti terminal stage mein hai, aur Dr. Kavita abhi thodi der pehle chart lekar andar aayi hai. Ab woh saamne khadi hai—kind-eyed, calm, aur itni direct ki room mein jhooth chipak hi nahi paata.

Dr. Kavita pehle medical language mein baat karti hai, lekin dheere-dheere uska tone soften ho jaata hai. Woh chart ko table par rakh kar seedha poochti hai: “Aap dono sach mein kya chahte ho?” Rajat turant ‘jo best ho’ wali line bolna chahta hai, par uske words beech mein atak jaate hain. Sonia bolti hai ki woh bas apni beti ko dard mein nahi dekh sakti, lekin uski awaaz se pata chalta hai ki woh already har second ko dekh rahi hai. Dono ek doosre ki taraf dekhte hain, jaise pehli baar samajh rahe ho ki woh same room mein hain, par same fear mein nahi.

Flash of tension aata hai jab Dr. Kavita unse kehti hai ki treatment continue karne ka matlab sirf machine aur medicines nahi, balki aur suffering bhi ho sakti hai. Rajat ka phone vibrate karta hai—screen par unki beti ki family photo ka wallpaper chamak uthta hai. Woh phone ulta rakh deta hai, par us ek second mein audience samajh jaati hai ki woh photo unke liye sirf yaad nahi, ek promise hai. Rajat confess karta hai ki usne secretly socha tha: “Bas ek aur minute.” Ek aur minute ka treatment, ek aur minute ki hope, ek aur chance ki shayad miracle ho jaaye. Sonia pehle gussa hoti hai—kyunki usne bhi same cheez sochi thi, par alag wajah se. Woh chahti thi ek aur minute taa ki woh apni beti ko jagti aankhon se goodbye bol sake, bina machine ke shor ke, bina guilt ke.

Yahin par emotional twist aata hai: dono ka “one more minute” same nahi tha, lekin dono ka dard ek hi tha—unke paas ab choice bachhi hi nahi thi, sirf timing bachhi thi. Dr. Kavita unhe interrupt nahi karti; woh tissue box unki taraf slide kar deti hai aur pehli baar unhe permission deti hai ki woh parents ki tarah nahi, insaan ki tarah baat karein. Rajat finally toot kar bolta hai ki woh strong banna chahta tha, lekin strong banna aur sach bolna alag cheezein hain. Sonia bhi maan leti hai ki woh brave dikh rahi thi, par sach mein woh bas har minute ko hold kar rahi thi.

Climax mein Dr. Kavita chart ke do options unke saamne rakhti hai: continue aggressive treatment for one more minute of intervention, ya shift to comfort care for one more minute of goodbye. Uska phrase simple hai, almost poetic: “Kabhi-kabhi ek minute zindagi nahi badalta. Magar us minute mein aap khud ko choose kar sakte ho.” Rajat aur Sonia ek doosre ko dekhte hain. Pehli baar woh decision alag-alag nahi lete. Rajat apna haath Sonia ke haath par rakhta hai. Sonia uske haath ko dabati hai. Dono ek saath bolte hain: “One more minute... of goodbye.”

Dr. Kavita bas nod karti hai. Koi melodrama nahi, koi background score nahi—sirf room mein ek aisi khamoshi jo ab dard ki nahi, acceptance ki hai. Rajat family photo ko uthata hai aur table par seedha karta hai. Sonia tissue se apni aankhen pochhti hai aur halki si muskurahat ke saath kehti hai ki unki beti hamesha unse bhi zyada strong thi. Dr. Kavita door ki taraf jaate hue ek last line deti hai: “Main nurse ko bhejti hoon. Aap dono ko thoda waqt milega.” Aur woh “thoda waqt” unke liye ab treatment ka nahi, pyaar ka waqt ban jaata hai. Film ka end ek quiet, devastating note par hota hai—do parents, ek doctor, aur ek final decision jo unhein bachata nahi, par unke sach ko dignity de deta hai.