

THE LAST SAMOSA

A Pure Comedy 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Pure Comedy	Format: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast)	Runtime: 6 - 9 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) Character 1: Nani (68)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Dusk ka time hai. Ek chhota sa apartment kitchen, warm tube light aur stove ki orange glow mein ghira hua. Counter par dough bowl, aloo ka filling, spice tins, rolling pin, aur ek akela frying pan rakha hai—jaise pooraa ghar isi ek samose ke around ghoom raha ho. Nani apni bright cotton sari mein, silver bun ko aur tight karke, kitchen ki rani bani khadi hai. Maya office wear mein hai, ek haath mein phone, doosre mein bag, aur beech-beech mein “haan haan, bas nikal hi rahi hoon” bolti ja rahi hai. Tara oversized hoodie aur earbuds ke saath dining ledge par tedhi baithi hai, phone mein ghusi hui, aur har dusre second kitchen ki smell par naraaz.

Nani declare karti hai ki aakhri samosa “proper” tareeke se banega—na jaldi, na shortcut, na “modern nonsense.” Maya bolti hai ki proper samosa se pehle proper time chahiye, aur uske paas time nahi hai; woh bas order kar leti hai. Tara ka verdict simple hai: “Kitchen mein jeera ka smell permanent ho gaya hai, main relocate kar rahi hoon.” Nani aur Maya ka verbal volley start hota hai—ghee vs. oil, patla dough vs. thick dough, teekha filling vs. bland filling. Tara, jo pehle sirf sarcastic audience thi, achanak rolling pin pakad leti hai aur bolti hai ki woh sabse better samosa banake dikha degi. Nani challenge accept kar leti hai. Maya bhi competitive mode mein aa jaati hai. Teenon ek ridiculous cooking contest mein ghus jaati hain, jahan har step par ek-dosre ki technique ko roast kiya jaata hai. Dough phat-ta hai, filling girti hai, phone speaker par half-finished calls chalte rehte hain, aur kitchen ek chaotic comedy arena ban jaata hai.

Contest ke beech mein, jab Tara accidentally samose ka shape “almost perfect” bana deti hai, Nani thodi soft ho jaati hai. Maya bhi admit karti hai ki woh work ki wajah se hamesha late hoti hai, par late hone ka matlab yeh nahi ki usse ghar ki parwah nahi. Tara, jo hamesha detached dikhti thi, chupchaap bolti hai ki uske sarcasm ke neeche bhi stress hai—school, friends, aur ghar ke endless expectations sab ek saath chal rahe hain. Nani finally confess karti hai ki woh samosa isliye “last” samosa bol rahi thi kyunki yeh dinner ke liye nahi, balki ek peace offering ke liye tha. Unka padosi, jisse family secretly feud kar rahi thi—kitchen smell, parking, aur “aapke ghar ka TV bahut loud” type complaints ki wajah se—uske liye yeh samosa bhejna tha, taaki baat aage badhe. Maya aur Tara stunned reh jaati hain: pooraa jhagda ek apology snack ke liye tha.

Twist ke baad, teenon ki hansii phoot padti hai. Nani samose ko plate mein rakhkar bolti hai ki kabhi-kabhi sabse bada kaam hota hai pehle gussa khatam karna, phir filling bharna. Maya apna phone silent karke rakhti hai. Tara

earbuds nikaal deti hai. Teeno milkar last samosa ko carefully pack karte hain—jaise woh sirf snack nahi, ghar ka truce ho. End mein, Nani door ki taraf plate uthati hai, Maya uske saath chal padti hai, aur Tara peeche se ek final line marti hai: “Agar padosi ne reject kiya na, main Instagram pe review de dunga.” Kitchen mein pehli baar cumin ki smell bhi thodi sweet lagti hai.