

ROOMMATES, INC.

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: Kavya (29)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Kavya, Nora aur Pallavi ek chhoti si shared office cabin mein phansi hui hain—aisa cabin jahan har chair ki apni personality hai aur har saans mein competition. Har taraf harsh white LED light, ek lone desk, whiteboard par half-erased startup jargon, aur floor par coffee cups aur sticky notes ka mini battlefield. Kavya, athleisure ke saath blazer pehne, laptop ko aise pakde rehti hai jaise woh shield ho. Nora, paint-stained jeans aur messy bun mein, haath se baat karte-karte hawa mein brand identity draw kar deti hai. Pallavi, immaculate casuals aur spreadsheet energy ke saath, har cheez ko line item bana deti hai—coffee khatam, charger missing, time waste. Aaj inka investor pitch rehearsal hai, aur problem yeh nahi ki pitch weak hai—problem yeh hai ki teeno ko lagta hai pitch unke bina chalega hi nahi.

Shuru hota hai classic co-founder chaos. Kavya bolti hai investor ko “disruptive scalability” sunna hai, Nora kehti hai “disruptive” word hi khatarnak hai, aur Pallavi seedha puchhti hai ki disruptive coffee kisne banayi—kyunki usme sugar aur salt ka ratio suspicious hai. Whiteboard marker ek haath se doosre haath mein jaata hai, jaise office ka scepter. Kavya har line ko polish karna chahti hai, Nora usme soul dalna chahti hai, Pallavi uske numbers verify karna chahti hai. Har sentence pe debate hoti hai: brand tone kya ho, logo ka color kya ho, aur “we” kaun hai jab kaam mostly “I” ne kiya ho. Chhoti si cabin mein egos aur voice levels dono full volume pe hain.

Rehearsal ke beech Pallavi ek printed pitch deck uthati hai aur notice karti hai ki investor ko bheje gaye introductory emails mein sabne alag-alag “personal touch” dala tha—par ek hi line: “Honestly, I think we need space.” Kavya bolti hai yeh strategic boundary-setting tha. Nora turant kehti hai woh breakup text tha—investor ko nahi, unke startup culture ko. Pallavi phone charger dhoondte-dhoondte apne sent messages check karti hai aur shock mein freeze ho jaati hai: teeno ne same investor ko same breakup-style text bheja hai. Ek ne likha, “It’s not you, it’s our alignment.” Doosri ne, “We need to explore other energies.” Teesri ne, “Let’s not force this if it’s not organic.” Teeno ek dusre ko dekhte hain. Cabin mein pehli baar silence itna loud lagta hai ki LED light bhi judge kar rahi ho.

Ab asli comedy shuru hoti hai. Kavya defend karti hai ki investor relations mein honesty important hai. Nora bolti hai honesty theek hai, par “we need space” ka matlab thoda zyada dramatic ho gaya. Pallavi, jo hamesha operations sambhalti hai, calmly announce karti hai ki in teen breakup texts ki wajah se investor ne meeting early kar di hai—“to clarify intent.” Teeno panic mein pitch deck ulta-seedha kar deti hain, coffee cups ko hide karti hain, sticky notes se

whiteboard ko “vision board” banane ki naakami koshish karti hain. Kavya laptop ko open-close karti rehti hai, Nora marker se arrows bana-bana ke strategy explain karti hai, aur Pallavi har cheez ko time-block karti hai jaise chaos bhi calendar invite ho sakta hai.

Tabhi bahar se door khulne ki sound aati hai. Ek beat. Teenon freeze. Door pe knock. Ek aur beat. Phir ek familiar, dry voice: “Main early aa gaya. Aur is baar rent bhi late nahi chahiye.” Teeno ki aankhen phat jaati hain. Investor koi VC legend nahi—unka former landlord nikla, Mr. Bhatia, jo pehle isi cabin ka owner tha aur har month “office culture” ke naam pe extra rent maangta tha. Woh andar aata hai, same old clipboard energy ke saath, aur ek second mein room ko survey karta hai: mismatched chairs, coffee stains, charger ka jungle, aur teeno ka fake confidence. He smiles, “Toh... startup chal raha hai? Ya phir isse bhi naya breakup phase hai?”

Final punchline mein teeno ek saath bolti hain, “Sir, we need space.” Mr. Bhatia blink karta hai, phir deadpan mein reply deta hai, “Beta, space toh tum logon ne already le liya hai. Ab rent ka kya?” Cabin mein teeno ka first real unanimous laughter phoot padta hai. Unka pitch, unki politics, unka ego—sab ek second ke liye dissolve ho jaate hain. Whiteboard pe Nora ek line likhti hai: “Roommates, Inc. — We’re not scaling. We’re surviving.” Kavya laptop band karti hai. Pallavi sticky notes se ek neat schedule banati hai. Aur Nora coffee cups ko ek artistic installation ki tarah align kar deti hai. Har cheez ab bhi tiny cabin mein hai, par ab woh thodi kam suffocating aur thodi zyada unki lagti hai.