

NO EXIT, NO FILTER

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: Simi (35)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Simi ne bathroom ko ek mini studio bana diya tha — mirror ke saamne phone, side mein selfie ring light, sink par lipstick, aur towel rack par ek carefully draped dupatta jisse “effortless chic” ka illusion create ho raha tha. Woh apne phone ke front camera mein dekh kar rehearse kar rahi thi, “Guys, aaj main aapko bataungi how to glow during a power cut,” jabki uske chehre par already sweat aur irritation ka mix tha. Bina door ke bahar se hi uski deadpan awaaz mein boli, “Glow nahi, gasping dikh rahi ho.” Simi ne eye-roll kiya aur reel start karne hi wali thi ki achanak poore flat ki lights chali gayi. Ring light ka switch dead, fan band, aur bathroom ek dum se candle-lit cave ban gaya. Door handle ghooma — jam. Ab Simi, Bina aur unki mother Jaya teenon ek hi bathroom mein phans gaye, aur Simi ka curated content ek dum se survival comedy mein badal gaya.

Bina, jo charger ko aise pakde thi jaise office ka last hope ho, ne sabse pehle practical question poocha: “Kisne door band kiya tha?” Simi ne defensive tone mein bola, “Maine nahi. Main toh content create kar rahi thi.” Jaya, cotton sari mein, snack plate lekar mirror ke saamne khadi thi, aur uski unimpressed nazar ne poore scene ko judge kar liya. “Content? Bathroom mein? Humare time mein isse ‘galti’ kehte the.” Bina ne turant add kiya, “Aur aaj kal isse ‘brand partnership’ kehte hain.” Simi ne hairbrush uthakar apne baal set karne ki koshish ki, lekin candle ki light mein woh aur dramatic lag rahi thi. Jaya ne sukoon se samosa ka piece todte hue kaha, “Pehle darwaza khol, phir drama.”

Door kholne ki koshish mein teenon ka rhythm alag tha. Simi har do minute mein bolti, “Wait, mujhe ek shot aur chahiye,” aur Bina usko taana deti, “Haan, emergency mein bhi content calendar.” Jaya bina panic kiye towel rack se ek towel nikaal kar door ke neeche se hawa ka andaaza lagati, phir sink ke paas jhuk kar latch inspect karti. “Yeh jam hai. Bahut simple.” Simi hairbrush ko microphone bana kar whisper karti, “Guys, this is actually so aesthetic —” Bina ne uski baat kaat di, “Aesthetic? Isme se candle ka dhuaan nikal raha hai, aur tu filter dhoondh rahi hai.” Jaya ne ek baar phir calmly bola, “Filter chhodo. Paani lao. Door pe pressure do.” Simi aur Bina ne milkar shoulder se dhakka diya, par darwaza sirf ek creepy creak ke saath aur atak gaya. Jaya ne bina kisi excitement ke apna snack plate side rakha, charger ka wire nikala, aur usse latch ke paas ek jugad ki tarah use karke mechanism ko nudge kiya. “Dekha? Problem-solving. Isko reel mein ‘life hack’ bolte hain?”

Bathroom ke andar ka scene aur bhi funny hota gaya. Simi ka perfect hair dheere-dheere frizz mein badal gaya, lipstick thodi smudged ho gayi, aur phone battery 14% pe aa gayi. Woh har minute phone ko face ke paas laakar

bolti, “Agar main yahan se nikli na, main is moment ko content mein convert kar dungii.” Bina ne bina emotion ke reply kiya, “Tum zindagi ko content mein convert karti ho. Isliye shayad zindagi tumhe bathroom mein convert kar rahi hai.” Jaya ne ek quiet pause ke baad kaha, “Mujhe lagta hai door ka latch nahi, tumhari life ka sense of proportion jam hai.” Teenon ki roast volley mein bhi ek family warmth thi — ek dusre ki aadat pe chidhana, phir turant usi aadat ka practical use karna.

Finally, Jaya ne towel ko fold karke door ke neeche wedge kiya, Bina ne charger se latch ko push kiya, aur Simi ne apne phone ki flashlight ko mirror par angle karke light bounce ki. Ek sharp click hua, aur door aadha khul gaya. Simi pehle bahar nikalne ke bajay ruk gayi, kyunki uske phone par notification flood aaya: “Upload failed due to low battery.” Woh almost ro padi, phir ek idea ke saath smile kiya. Usne turant bathroom ke disaster ka vertical clip, candle glow, Bina ka deadpan face, aur Jaya ka snack-plate wala royal expression use karke ek reel edit kiya. Caption dala: “No Exit, No Filter. Power cut, family cut, ego cut.” She hit post.

Agli hi minute, phone buzz karne laga. Views badhne lage. Comments aaye: “Relatable queen,” “Mom is the real influencer,” “Bina deserves her own show.” Simi ka sponsored tag auto-populate hua, aur brand ne disaster reel ko “authentic lifestyle moment” ke naam pe boost kar diya. Bina ne screen dekh kar sirf itna kaha, “Toh tumhari biggest hit ek locked bathroom tha?” Jaya ne final bite lete hue bola, “Maine bola tha, content nahi, galti.” Simi ne grin ke saath phone ko chest se lagaya aur bola, “Mom, this is my most real reel.” Jaya ne door kholte hue last punch diya: “Real? Beta, real toh yeh hai ki pehle main bahar jaaun, phir tu apna fame sambhaal.” Aur teeno bathroom se nikalte waqt, Simi ne camera off nahi kiya — kyunki ab uski zindagi ka sabse bada joke, uska sabse bada hit ban chuka tha.