

THE EXIT INTERVIEW

A Psychological Thriller 3-Character Screenplay in Hinglish

Genre: Psychological Thriller	Format: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast)	Runtime: 6 - 9 Minutes
Cast: FORMAT: 3-Character Short Film (Trio Cast) Character 1: HR Head Priya (44)	Language: Hinglish	Credit: Story Dil Se Team

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Glass-walled cabin. Blinds half-closed. Cold LED light aur desk lamp ka focused circle—jaise kisi interrogation room ka corporate version. Priya, HR Head, apni file ko perfectly align karke baithi hai. Mira, company founder, elegant sari mein, bilkul shaant, jaise office ki asli malik hi nahi, uski hawa bhi. Sonia, 32, business casuals mein, haath mein resignation letter pakde aati hai. Uske jaw par tension hai, aur aankhon mein woh tiredness jo sirf resignation se nahi, kuch aur se aati hai.

Sonia officially resign kar rahi hai. Priya ka tone soft hai, almost caring—too caring. Woh routine exit interview ke questions puchti hai: “Kya issue tha?”, “Koi manager conflict?”, “Better opportunity?” Sonia pehle normal corporate answers deti hai. Par jab Priya uska resignation letter kholti hai, uski nazar ek line par ruk jaati hai: “Main un cheezon ka hissa nahi ban sakti jo Neelam ke saath hua.” Room ka temperature jaise aur gir jaata hai. Mira ka expression ab tak unreadable tha; ab ek second ke liye uski aankh mein kuch flicker karta hai—recognition ya fear.

Priya calmly puchti hai, “Neelam kaun?” Sonia ke lips tight ho jaate hain. Woh bolti hai ki company ne 8 mahine pehle ek junior analyst Neelam ki death ko “personal issue” bolkar file close kar di thi. Officially she left. Unofficially, she fell from the terrace after a late-night review. Par Sonia ko ek internal email mila tha—deleted draft, auto-saved fragment—jisme Mira ka signature block tha aur line thi: “Handle this quietly. No trace.” Priya immediately denial mode mein nahi jaati. Woh bas pen uthati hai, ek box tick karti hai, aur bole jaati hai, “Aapka concern noted.” Yeh unnerving hai. Kyunki defensive hona expected tha; ritualistic calm nahi.

Mira finally bolti hai. Bahut soft, bahut measured: “Tumne resignation letter mein yeh line jaan-boo-jhkar likhi?” Sonia jawab deti hai, “Main dekhna chahti thi kaun jhooth bolega.” Silence. Desk lamp ka light Sonia ke face pe pad raha hai; baaki dono half-shadow mein. Priya file kholkar office ID card nikaalti hai—Sonia ka nahi, Neelam ka. Sonia ki saans atak jaati hai. Priya kehti hai ki Neelam ki death ka case internal review mein tha, aur company ne family settlement, NDA, aur “wellness incident” report ke through matter close kiya. Sonia ko yeh sab pehle se pata tha, kyunki Neelam uski cousin thi. Usne company join hi isliye kiya tha taaki andar se proof nikale.

Yahan twist palat ta hai: Mira aur Priya Sonia ko expose karne nahi, test karne bithaayi hain. Company board ke kuch members ab Mira ko replace karna chahte hain, aur unke paas ek forged whistleblower story hai jisme Sonia ko scapegoat banaya ja sakta hai. Exit interview ka purpose resignation process nahi, loyalty check tha—dekhna tha Sonia kis side khadi hoti hai: leak, blackmail, ya silence. Priya ka “unnerving patience” ab samajh aata hai: woh har employee ko aise hi peel karti hai, layer by layer, until truth appears.

Sonia ko jab yeh realize hota hai, woh pehli baar seedha khadi hoti hai. Woh resignation letter ko fold nahi karti—tear karti hai. “Main resign kar rahi hoon,” woh kehti hai, “par chup rehne ke liye nahi.” Mira usse dekhti hai, phir ek faint, dangerous smile deti hai. Priya laptop ghumati hai. Screen par ek folder open hai: NEELAM / AUDIT / LIVE. Mira bolti hai, “Aaj se tum exit nahi, entry dogi. Truth ki.”

Last beat mein Sonia ID card ko table par rakhti hai, glass water bottle ko ek baar dekhti hai, aur file uthakar kahti hai, “Phir interview khatam nahi hua. Ab shuru hua hai.” Glass walls ke bahar office normal chalta rehta hai. Andar, teen auratein ek aise secret ke saath khadi hain jo company ko gira bhi sakta hai, aur unhein bhi. The exit interview was never about leaving. It was about choosing who survives the truth.