
THE LAST CALL — SCREENPLAY

Written by: [Your Names]

FADE IN:

EXT. UNIVERSITY PARK – EVENING

The campus park is quiet, trees swaying in the soft breeze. Crickets faintly hum in the background.

RAGHAV (20s), backpack over one shoulder, walks along the pathway while on a phone call.

RAGHAV

(into phone, annoyed)

Bro, where *are* you? You said you'd reach ten minutes ago.

Silence.

Raghav checks his phone screen — full signal.

RAGHAV

Hello? Arjun?

A faint, crackled whisper leaks through.

VOICE (O.S.)

(whispering, distorted)

Raghav... don't... come...

The call drops.

Raghav stops walking, tense. Looks around — nothing.

He tries calling back.

Phone Screen: *User unreachable.*

Raghav swallows hard.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS FOREST TRAIL – NIGHT

ARJUN (20s), sweating, anxious, hurries along the dimly lit trail. He clutches his phone tightly.

He redials Raghav's number.

No answer.

ARJUN

(whispering)

Pick up... come on...

He stops to catch his breath.

ARJUN

(to himself)

Maybe he's already at the hostel...

His phone rings. He answers — relieved at first.

ARJUN

Raghav?

The voice on the other end is wrong.

DISTORTED RAGHAV (V.O.)

Why didn't you listen, Arjun?

Arjun freezes.

ARJUN

(shaken)

Raghav? Where are you?

DISTORTED RAGHAV (V.O.)

You should've stayed away from the trail.

The call drops.

A sudden rustle in the bushes.

Arjun turns sharply. Nothing.

He breaks into a run.

EXT. PARK BENCH – CONTINUOUS

Raghav sits on a bench, stressed. He redials Arjun.

No response.

His phone buzzes — an SMS from **ARJUN**.

TEXT: "I SEE YOU."

Raghav rises, scanning the empty park.

Another message arrives:

"STOP MOVING."

Raghav remains frozen. His breathing grows shallow.

A third message:

"HE'S BEHIND YOU."

Raghav spins around — no one.

His phone rings again. He answers immediately.

RAGHAV

Arjun! What the hell is happening?

All he hears is heavy breathing. Leaves crunching.

ARJUN (O.S.)

(terrified)

Bro... someone is copying your voice. He... he called me—

The call glitches.

A layered voice overlaps Arjun's.

STATIC VOICE (V.O.)

You both shouldn't have come here.

Call drops.

Raghav backs away, terrified.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST EDGE – NIGHT

Arjun slows down, panting, trembling.

He receives an **audio message** from Raghav.

He hits play.

RAGHAV (V.O., calm)

Bro, relax. I'm at the bench. Come meet me.

Arjun freezes.

ARJUN

(whispers)

That's... not how he sounded...

He instinctively deletes the message.

Another notification — a photo.

The **park bench**.

Empty.

Taken seconds ago.

Arjun's eyes widen.

INTERCUT — RAGHAV & ARJUN (NEVER TOGETHER)

EXT. CAMPUS CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Raghav walks hurriedly.

His phone buzzes.

Message from UNKNOWN NUMBER: "RUN."

He drops the phone in fear.

EXT. FOREST EDGE – SAME TIME

Arjun receives the **same message**:
"RUN."

He starts running too.

EXT. CAMPUS MAIN GATE – NIGHT

Raghav reaches the gate first, breathless.

He looks around for Arjun.

Nothing.

Footsteps echo behind him.

He turns slowly.

A FIGURE stands in the dark. Still. Unclear.

RAGHAV

(scared whisper)

Arjun...?

The figure steps forward.

Not Arjun.

But the voice that comes out is Arjun's.

FIGURE (V.O., in Arjun's voice)

Bro... you came.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS MAIN GATE – MOMENTS LATER

Arjun arrives, panicked.

The gate is empty.

Raghav is nowhere.

His backpack lies on the ground.

Arjun picks it up, shaking.

His phone buzzes — a **voice message**.

From **Raghav**.

Arjun hesitates... then plays it.

RAGHAV (V.O., terrified whisper)

Bro... don't trust the one who sounds like you.

Arjun lifts his head slowly.

A voice behind him — *his own voice*.

VOICE (O.S.)

I told you we'd meet.

Arjun turns.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END

HINGLISH

FADE IN:

EXT. UNIVERSITY CANTEEN – LATE AFTERNOON

Students scatter around the area. The golden hour light hits the campus beautifully.

ARJUN (20s), expressive and slightly anxious, sits with a tea cup. RAGHAV (20s), calm, logical, sits opposite him, typing on his phone.

A beat of silence.

ARJUN

(half-joking)

Raghav... raat ko jungle trail pe chalna zaroori hai kya? Bhai... waha creepy awaazein aati hain.

Raghav smirks.

RAGHAV

Mere saath chal, kuch nahi hoga. Tu zyada sochta hai.

Arjun rolls his eyes but smiles faintly.

ARJUN

(overcompensating)

Main darra nahi hoon, bas... kabhi kabhi ajeeb lagta hai.

Raghav finally looks up.

RAGHAV

Fir aaj shaam mil le. Important baat karni thi.

Arjun nods, unaware this will be their last normal moment.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSITY PARK – EVENING

A dim orange sky. Students have mostly left.

Raghav walks alone, scrolling through messages on his phone.

We see a glimpse of a message he typed but never sent:

"Bro, mujhe lagta hai hum dono ke beech kuch baat clear karni zaroori hai."

He hesitates... deletes it.

He calls Arjun.

RAGHAV

(on call, uneasy)

Arjun? Kahan hai tu?

Silence.

Then — a faint, broken whisper.

VOICE (V.O., distorted)

Raghav... mat aao...

Raghav freezes.

RAGHAV

(confused)

Arjun? Ter— teri awaaz... kya hua?

The call ends abruptly.

Raghav's face shifts from irritation... to deep concern.

He calls again — "User unreachable."

A chilly breeze blows. The trees rustle as though whispering back.

EXT. CAMPUS FOREST TRAIL – NIGHT

Moonlight filters through dense branches.

Arjun walks fast, breath heavy, clutching his phone.

He speaks to himself nervously.

ARJUN

Bas kuch minutes aur... hostel road aa jayega...

His phone rings.

He answers instantly.

ARJUN

Raghav! Bol! Kya hua?

But the voice is not Raghav's.

DISTORTED RAGHAV (V.O.)

(khatarnaak calm)

Arjun... tune mere pe vishwas kyun nahi kiya?

Arjun stops dead.

ARJUN

(shaking)

Ye— ye kya bakwaas hai? Raghav, tu kahan hai?

DISTORTED RAGHAV (V.O.)

Tu dar raha hai... main dekh sakta hoon.

Call drops.

Arjun looks around — forest is pitch dark.

A twig snaps somewhere behind him.

He RUNS.

EXT. PARK BENCH – NIGHT

Raghav sits on a bench, restless.

His phone buzzes — a message from ARJUN.

“MAIN TUJHE DEKH RAHA HOON.”

Raghav stands immediately.

RAGHAV

(whispering)

Kahan se...?

Another message.

“MAT HILNA.”

Raghav’s breathing intensifies.

A third message.

“TERE PICHE.”

He spins.

Nothing.

His phone rings.

RAGHAV

Arjun? Bol!

On the other end — *two voices overlapping.*

ARJUN (V.O., terrified)

Bro! Koi teri awaaz—

STATIC VOICE (V.O.)

Tum dono ko yahan nahi aana chahiye tha...

The call ends.

Raghav backs away, fear eclipsing his logic.

EXT. FOREST EDGE – CONTINUOUS

Arjun slows down, panting.

A notification.

An audio message — from Raghav.

He hesitates, then listens.

RAGHAV (V.O., normal tone)

Arjun, main bench pe hoon. Sab theek hai. Aa ja.

Arjun's eyes widen.

ARJUN

(frozen)

Yeh... yeh theek kaise ho sakta hai?

He deletes the message out of fear.

Another notification — a picture.

The **park bench**.

Empty.

Taken seconds ago.

Arjun trembles.

INTERCUT — BOTH CHARACTERS

EXT. CAMPUS CORRIDOR – SAME TIME

Raghav walks fast.

A message pops up from UNKNOWN NUMBER:

"BHAAG."

The phone slips from his hand.

EXT. FOREST EDGE – SAME TIME

Arjun also gets a message:

"BHAAG."

He runs instinctively.

EXT. CAMPUS MAIN GATE – NIGHT

Raghav arrives first, breathless.

No one there.

Footsteps echo behind him.

He turns... slowly.

A shadowy FIGURE stands under the streetlight, just out of clarity.

RAGHAV

(soft, hopeful, breaking)

Arjun...?

The figure tilts its head.

FIGURE (V.O. IN ARJUN'S VOICE)

Bhai... aa gaya tu.

Raghav's face falls with horror—

The figure steps closer—

CUT.

EXT. CAMPUS MAIN GATE – MOMENTS LATER

Arjun reaches, sweating, terrified.

Raghav is gone.

Only his BAG lies there.

Arjun picks it up.

His phone buzzes — a voice message from Raghav.

He plays it.

RAGHAV (V.O., trembling)

Arjun... us awaaz pe bharosa mat karna... jo teri jaise lagti ho...

Arjun freezes.

A voice behind him — his *own voice*, perfect copy.

VOICE (O.S., in Arjun's voice)

Chalein, Arjun?

Arjun turns—

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END

 **IMPROVED CHARACTER ARCS INCLUDED**

Raghav's Arc: Logic → Doubt → Emotional vulnerability → Psychological collapse

Arjun's Arc: Overconfidence → Rising panic → Self-doubt → Forced confrontation with self