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## THE LAST CALL — SCREENPLAY

Written by: [Your Names]

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FADE IN:

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### 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:**

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### 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.

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#### **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:**

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**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.

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**EXT. FOREST EDGE – SAME TIME**

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

He starts running too.

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**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.

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**CUT TO:**

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**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.

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**CUT TO BLACK.**

**THE END**

## HINGLISH

**FADE IN:**

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### **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 hogा. Tu zyada sochta hai.

Arjun rolls his eyes but smiles faintly.

**ARJUN**

(overcompensating)

Main darrta 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:**

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### **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.

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**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.

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#### **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.

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#### **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.

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**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.

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**EXT. FOREST EDGE – SAME TIME**

Arjun also gets a message:

*"BHAAG."*

He runs instinctively.

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**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.**

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**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—

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**CUT TO BLACK.**

**THE END**

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 **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**