

Short Film Screenplay: Alone Desk

Short Film Script

Title: Alone Desk

Genre: Emotional / Nostalgia / Drama

Duration: ~6-8 minutes

Language: Hindi (Voice-over + expressions)

Location: Single room + society playground

Actor: 1 (Editor) + kids (optional 2-3 kids for end scene)

SCREENPLAY

INT. ROOM - EVENING

A small editing desk. A dim yellow lamp lights the room. A YOUNG MAN (mid 20s), unshaven, tired eyes, edits continuously. Headphones on. Room is messy, lifeless.

SFX: Keyboard typing, faint ticking clock.

His phone buzzes. He glances, sighs, and silences it. Back to work.

SFX (Soft, distant):

CHILD'S VOICE (O.S.)

"Bhaiya... chalo na khelne..."

He pauses, removes headphones slightly. Silence now. He ignores. Back to screen.

INT. ROOM - NEXT NIGHT

Same setup. Clock shows 10:43 PM. He edits. Again, phone buzzes. Again, faint sound of distant giggle and voice.

Short Film Screenplay: Alone Desk

CHILD'S VOICE (O.S.)

"Bhaiya... bahar aao na..."

He pauses again. This time he gets up slowly. Walks to the door.

EXT. GATE - CONTINUOUS

He opens the main gate. Camera shows EMPTY STREET. Wind blows lightly.

As he begins to close the gate -

SFX: Soft thud.

He looks down - an old, dusty TEDDY BEAR lies near the gate.

Confused, he picks it up.

INT. ROOM - LATER NIGHT

Back inside, he places teddy on his table. Right beside it is a small PHOTO FRAME.

He sits, looks at the frame casually - freezes. Eyes widen slowly.

INSERT FRAME: A photo of his younger self with his parents, holding the same teddy, smiling.

FLASHBACK GLIMPSE:

- Him as a child, running in fields with teddy
- Laughing with parents
- Playing cricket

Short Film Screenplay: Alone Desk

Present: His eyes turn moist. The teddy. The photo. The voice. Realisation hits.

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

He suddenly runs out, breath heavy. Runs down the stairs, opens the gate wide.

Montage (slow motion, piano music):

- He runs into the empty playground
- Slowly, he sees faint shadows of children running, playing, laughing
- In the center - a small version of HIMSELF - smiling, glowing, full of life

He slows down, stunned. Heart beating loud.

A LITTLE BOY comes close, softly holds his hand.

CHILD:

"Bhaiya, mere saath cricket kheloge?"

A pause. Emotion. Shock. Then... a small smile.

EDITOR: (softly)

"Chalo."

EXT. GROUND - MOMENTS LATER

Boy bats. He bowls. Boy hits and runs. Crowd of imaginary children cheer.

Boy jumps in happiness.

CHILD:

"Yayy! Bhaiya out ho gaye!"

Short Film Screenplay: Alone Desk

Our Editor watches. A real, deep smile appears after a long time.

INT. ROOM - MORNING

Sunlight fills the room now. Editor sits at the desk. He places the teddy back next to the photo frame. Calm. Peaceful.

VOICE-OVER (Slow, soft voice):

"Kaam zaroori hai...

Par kabhi kabhi, zindagi gate ke us paar humein yaad dilane aati hai...

Jo hum bhool chuke hote hain, wo hi humein jeena sikhata hai."

FADE OUT.

TEXT ON SCREEN:

"Dedicated to every childhood memory that still knocks at our door."

TITLE CARD: Alone Desk