



Movie Script

MORE THAN A FRIEND – PART 2

Genre: Love Story, Mystery, Thriller

BY : SPOON AND FORK STUDIO

Main Characters:

Deep (25): A passionate **Game Developer**, ambitious yet carefree.

Janvi (23): A talented **Web Developer**, emotional but logical in her approach.

Aarohi (24): A charming, intelligent girl whom Deep initially loves.

Naman (24): A neurologist and Deep's lifelong friend

ACT 1: "FRAGMENTS OF A FORGOTTEN TRUTH"

SCENE 1 – THE CROSSROADS

Location: Hotel Room, Mumbai – Late Night

Deep sits on the edge of his bed, gripping his phone. His mind is racing.

Aarohi (on the phone, softly): *Do you still love me?*

The words hit like a storm. **This was everything he had wanted to hear... wasn't it?**

His heart pounds, but his mind is in chaos. **Janvi. Aarohi. The past. The present. The future.**

After a long silence, he finally exhales.

Deep (firmly): *Aarohi... I need time.*

A pause.

Aarohi (quietly): *Okay.*

The call ends.

Deep closes his eyes. **Silence fills the room.**

But before he can even process his thoughts—

A knock on the door.

Deep looks up, startled. **It's 2 AM.**

He hesitates for a second, then walks over and slowly opens the door.

Standing there, looking **dead serious**, is **Naman**.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 2 – A FRIEND WITH SECRETS

Location: Hotel Room, Mumbai – Same Night

Naman steps in without waiting for an invitation. His expression is unreadable.

Deep shuts the door behind him, confused.

Deep: *Bro, what are you doing here?*

Naman (ignoring the question): *You talked to Aarohi, didn't you?*

Deep frowns.

Deep: *How do you know?*

Naman sighs, sitting on the edge of the bed. He looks **troubled**—not like himself.

Naman: *Because there's something you don't know, Deep. Something you were never supposed to remember.*

Deep feels a strange chill run down his spine.

Deep: *The hell does that mean?*

A long pause. Naman stares at him, almost hesitating. Then, finally—

Naman (softly): *Deep... you have a neurological condition. And for the last fifteen years, I've been making sure you don't remember.*

Deep freezes. **The world suddenly feels too small.**

(END SCENE)

SCENE 3 – PIECES OF A LOST PAST

Location: Hotel Room, Mumbai – 2:15 AM

Deep **stares at Naman**, his mind blank.

Deep (quietly): *What... the hell are you talking about?*

Naman rubs his temples. **He knew this moment would come someday.**

Naman: *I've been monitoring you for years, Deep. Making sure you never remembered what happened before you were six.*

Deep's **chest tightens.**

Deep: *Before I was six? What the hell happened to me before I was six?!*

Naman finally looks up. **And what he says next changes everything.**

Naman: *You already know the answer. You just don't remember it yet.*

Deep **feels a sharp pain in his head**—as if something buried deep inside him is trying to resurface.

Suddenly—a **flash of an old memory** hits him like lightning.

A **dark room**. A voice screaming his name. **A woman's voice.**

And then—**nothing.**

Deep staggers back, gasping.

Deep (whispers): *What the f** was that?**

Naman watches him carefully. **His face says it all.**

Deep (shaky, eyes wide): *Who was that woman?*

A beat.

Naman (quietly): *Your mother.*

(END SCENE)

SCENE 4 – THE WALLS BEGIN TO BREAK

Location: Hotel Room, Mumbai – 2:30 AM

Deep's breathing is uneven. His heart is racing.

He stares at **Naman**, his so-called best friend for **15 years**, as if he's seeing him for the first time.

Deep (low, dangerous): *You've been lying to me?*

Naman doesn't flinch. He knew this reaction was coming.

Naman: *I was protecting you.*

Deep suddenly **grabs Naman by the collar** and slams him against the wall.

Deep (furious): *Protecting me from WHAT?! WHO THE HELL AM I?!*

Naman holds Deep's glare but doesn't fight back. He just sighs.

Naman: *You need to sit down.*

Deep: *No. You're gonna tell me RIGHT NOW!*

A pause.

Then, finally, Naman **nods**.

Naman (softly): *Alright. But after this, Deep... you'll never see your life the same way again.*

Deep lets go of him, stepping back. His **fists clench**. His **mind is in chaos**.

He had always known something felt... wrong. Like there were **holes in his past** that didn't make sense.

And now, for the first time—he's about to find out why.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 5 – THE SECRET FILES

Location: Hotel Room, Mumbai – 2:45 AM

Deep sits on the bed, **his hands shaking** as he stares at the folder in front of him.

Naman slowly pushes it toward him.

Naman: *Open it.*

Deep hesitates. His gut screams at him **not to**.

But he does.

Inside—his **entire past**.

Photos. Documents. **Medical reports**.

His hands tremble as he flips through them.

And then—**he stops**.

His **eyes widen**. His **breath catches**.

Deep (whispers): *This... this isn't possible...*

There's a photo of him. As a child. **Standing with a woman**.

And next to her—**Naman**.

But that's not what shocks him.

The date on the photo does.

It was taken in **2010**.

Deep was supposed to be seven years old in that photo.

But the boy in the picture... looks at least ten.

Deep feels his stomach drop.

His **hands shake as he flips the page**.

More documents. **Hospital records**. **Brain scans**.

And then—he finds it.

A file labeled:

"SUBJECT: DEEP MAKWANA. NEUROLOGICAL CASE STUDY – MEMORY SUPPRESSION EXPERIMENT"

Deep **drops the folder like it burned him.**

He looks up at Naman, **horrified.**

Deep (barely breathing): *What the f** is this?!**

Naman sits across from him, his expression unreadable.

Then, he finally speaks.

Naman (softly): *Deep... you're not 25 years old.*

A long, suffocating pause.

Naman (quietly): *You're 28.*

Deep's **entire world shatters.**

(END SCENE)

ACT 2: "SHADOWS OF THE PAST"

SCENE 1 – THE TRUTH BEGINS TO UNFOLD

Location: Hotel Room, Mumbai – 3:00 AM

Deep sits frozen on the bed, his mind drowning in **shock and disbelief**.

Deep (barely whispering): *Twenty-eight?*

His voice sounds foreign to him.

Naman remains silent, watching him.

Deep's **fists tighten** as his breathing turns ragged. He suddenly **stands up, sending the chair crashing back**.

Deep (furious): *That's a f**ing lie!**

Naman doesn't react.

Naman (calmly): *You think I'd joke about something like this?*

Deep's **head pounds**. His entire existence—his childhood, his memories—**it's all been a lie?**

He shakes his head. **This can't be real.**

Deep: *You're telling me I've lost three years of my life? That I've been living a lie?*

Naman exhales.

Naman: *Not lost. Stolen.*

Deep's stomach churns.

He doesn't know if he's shaking from **rage or fear**.

Deep: *Why? Who did this to me?*

Naman hesitates. He picks up another file and hands it to Deep.

Naman: *It's time you know everything.*

Deep doesn't take it.

Deep (softly): *Tell me.*

A long silence.

Then, **Naman speaks**.

And when he does—Deep's entire world comes crashing down.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 2 – A NAME FROM THE PAST

Location: Hotel Room, Mumbai – 3:15 AM

Naman (quietly): *Do you remember Aarohi's father?*

Deep's **body stiffens**.

His **mind flashes back**—Aarohi laughing, her eyes shining, telling him stories about her father.

Aarohi (memory, smiling): *He's a neuroscientist. One of the best. Always working on something new.*

Deep's **breath catches**.

He looks at Naman, **horrified**.

Deep (whispers): *No...*

Naman nods.

Naman: *Yes. Her father was the one who did this to you.*

(END SCENE)

SCENE 3 – A FAMILIAR STRANGER

Location: Hotel Room, Mumbai – 3:30 AM

Deep stares at Naman, his **heart pounding**.

Deep: *That doesn't make sense. Aarohi and I met in college. If her father did this to me, then...*

His voice trails off.

Naman leans forward, his eyes dark.

Naman: *That's what you remember. But what if I told you... you knew Aarohi long before college?*

Deep's **stomach drops**.

His **head shakes violently**.

Deep (firmly): *No. No way. That's impossible. I would've remembered—*

Naman cuts him off.

Naman: *Would you?*

Deep goes silent.

His **mind is screaming** at him to deny it.

But something deep inside—**something buried**—is clawing its way to the surface.

Then—**Naman picks up a photograph**.

He slowly slides it across the table to Deep.

Deep hesitates. Then, with trembling fingers, he picks it up.

It's an old, faded picture.

A little **boy and girl** stand side by side, grinning at the camera.

The boy looks **exactly like Deep**.

And the girl—

It's Aarohi.

Deep's breath **catches in his throat**.

His mind **spins**. His fingers clutch the photo like it's the only thing holding him to reality.

Deep (whispers): *No... No, this isn't real...*

Naman's voice is calm, but his words **cut through Deep like a knife**.

Naman: *She was part of your past, Deep. You just don't remember her.*

Deep **feels sick**.

His knees **nearly buckle**.

How could this be possible? He and Aarohi had **met in college**.

Hadn't they?

Hadn't they?

A whisper of a **memory flickers**.

A girl's **laughter in the distance**.

A small hand gripping his.

The scent of **rain in the air**.

Deep's head pounds.

His past is a lie.

And Aarohi—**she was a part of it all along**.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 4 – CONFRONTATION

Location: Hotel Lobby, Mumbai – 9:00 AM

Deep sits in the hotel café, gripping a cup of black coffee, his **mind racing**.

Aarohi walks in, completely unaware of what's coming.

Aarohi (smiling): *You look like you haven't slept.*

Deep doesn't smile back. He studies her—**really studies her**.

The curve of her lips, the way she tucks her hair behind her ear—it **all feels too familiar now**.

But why?

Aarohi notices his stare.

Aarohi: *What?*

Deep takes a slow breath.

Deep: *Do you believe in fate?*

She raises an eyebrow.

Aarohi: *That's random.*

Deep's grip on his cup **tightens**.

Deep: *Not really. Because fate— (beat) —brought us together twice.*

Aarohi frowns.

Aarohi: *Twice?*

Deep reaches into his jacket and **pulls out the photograph**.

He places it on the table.

Aarohi glances at it. Then—**her face drains of colour**.

Aarohi (softly): *What is this?*

Deep watches her reaction closely.

Deep: *That's you. That's me. And that's a past we don't remember.*

Aarohi's fingers tremble as she picks up the photo.

Her **breath shallows**.

Aarohi: *Where did you get this?*

Deep leans forward, voice low.

Deep: *Your father took three years of my life. I want to know why.*

Aarohi **snaps her gaze up, eyes wide**.

Aarohi: *What are you talking about?*

Deep sees it—**genuine confusion**.

She **doesn't know**.

Aarohi shakes her head, pushing the photo back.

Aarohi (firmly): *My dad is a scientist, not a—*

She stops.

Deep **notices**.

Deep: *Not a what, Aarohi?*

Aarohi looks away.

Deep's **heartbeat quickens**.

Deep: *You do know something, don't you?*

Silence.

Aarohi **clenches her jaw**.

Then—she stands.

Aarohi: *I need to go.*

She turns to leave, but Deep **grabs her wrist**.

Deep: *Don't walk away from this. Not this time.*

Aarohi swallows hard. **For a second, she looks like she might cry.**

Then, she pulls her hand free and walks away.

Deep watches her go.

He thought getting answers would be simple.

But now?

Nothing makes sense.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 5 – WHAT ABOUT JANVI?

Location: Hotel Balcony, Mumbai – Night

Deep stands alone, staring at the city lights.

Behind him, **Janvi steps onto the balcony.**

Janvi: *You look like hell.*

Deep laughs softly.

Deep: *I feel worse.*

Janvi joins him, leaning against the railing.

They stand in **comfortable silence.**

Then—Deep speaks.

Deep: *Did you know Aarohi's father was a neuroscientist?*

Janvi tilts her head.

Janvi: *No. Why?*

Deep hesitates.

Then, he hands her the photograph.

Janvi studies it, eyes widening.

Janvi: *Deep, this is you.*

Deep nods.

Deep: *And that's Aarohi.*

Janvi's lips part in shock.

She looks up at him.

Janvi: *You knew her before college?*

Deep sighs.

Deep: *I don't remember. But Naman says I did. He says I lost three years of my life.*

Janvi's **face softens**.

She reaches out, placing a **gentle hand on his arm**.

Janvi (softly): *How are you feeling?*

Deep's **heart clenches**.

Janvi always asks the right questions.

Not "*What will you do?*"

Not "*How did this happen?*"

Just—"*How are you?*"

Deep looks at her hand on his arm.

A thought creeps into his mind.

Through all of this—**Janvi has been the only constant.**

Always there. Always understanding.

And suddenly—**Deep wonders something terrifying.**

Did he fall in love with Aarohi?

Or was he just chasing a forgotten memory?

Deep looks at Janvi.

His best friend.

The one who has been with him through **everything**.

And for the first time—**he sees her differently.**

(END SCENE)

ACT 3: "THE EDGE OF TRUTH"

SCENE 1 – CONFRONTING NAMAN

Location: Hotel Room – Midnight

The room is dimly lit. A table lamp casts a faint glow on Deep's face as he sits on the edge of the bed, hands clenched together.

Across from him, Naman leans against the wall, arms crossed.

Deep (quietly): *You knew, didn't you?*

Naman doesn't answer.

Deep exhales sharply, his frustration boiling over.

Deep: *You knew my memories were erased. You knew about Aarohi. And you still— (beat) You never told me.*

Naman's jaw tightens.

Naman: *I was waiting for the right time.*

Deep laughs—a cold, bitter laugh.

Deep: *Right. Because there's always a "right time" to tell someone they've lost three years of their life.*

Naman doesn't flinch.

Naman: *You weren't ready to know.*

Deep shoots up from the bed.

Deep: *And who the hell decided that?! You? Aarohi's father?*

Naman holds his gaze.

Then—he steps forward, voice calm but firm.

Naman: *I didn't tell you because I wanted to protect you.*

Deep stares at him.

Deep (softly): *Protect me from what?*

Naman hesitates.

Then—he reaches into his bag and pulls out a thick file.

He hands it to Deep.

Deep's hands shake as he opens it.

Inside—medical records, brain scan reports, and a name stamped on every document.

Deep reads it aloud, voice trembling.

Deep: *Dr. Karan Mehta.*

His blood runs cold.

Deep (whispering): *Aarohi's father.*

(END SCENE)

SCENE 2 – THE MISSING YEARS

Location: Rooftop – Early Morning

Deep stands alone, gripping the file. The weight of the truth presses down on him.

He flips through the pages.

The words blur together—"Cognitive Suppression," "Selective Memory Erasure," "Experiment 19A."

Then—he finds something that makes his stomach drop.

A date.

The day his memories were erased.

And next to it—Aarohi's name.

Deep's breathing becomes uneven.

Deep (to himself): *She was there.*

He looks up at the sky, his mind spiraling.

Did Aarohi know?

Was she a victim too?

Or worse—was she part of it?

(END SCENE)

SCENE 3 – JANVI’S CHOICE

Location: Janvi’s Apartment – Morning

Janvi is making coffee when her phone buzzes.

A message from Deep:

"Meet me. Now."

A few minutes later, Deep bursts into her apartment.

Janvi barely has time to react before he grabs her shoulders.

Deep (desperate): *Tell me something real, Janvi.*

She frowns.

Janvi: *Deep, what’s wrong?*

Deep: *Tell me something from our past. Something only we know.*

Janvi is taken aback.

Janvi: *Deep, you’re scaring me.*

Deep steps back, rubbing his face. His hands are shaking.

Deep: *I don’t know what’s real anymore.*

Janvi’s expression softens.

She steps forward, gently taking his hands in hers.

Janvi (softly): *I’m real.*

Deep looks at her.

Her eyes—steady, warm, familiar.

Unlike everything else in his life, Janvi has never changed.

And suddenly—he knows.

Aarohi is his past.

But Janvi?

She’s his present.

(END SCENE)

ACT 4: "THE PAST NEVER LEFT"

SCENE 1 – THE CONFRONTATION

Location: Aaroahi's Apartment – Evening

Aaroahi opens the door to find **Deep standing there, eyes dark, shoulders tense.**

She steps back instinctively.

Aaroahi: *Deep?*

Deep walks in without waiting for an invitation. Aaroahi shuts the door behind him, confused.

Aaroahi: *What's wrong?*

Deep pulls out a file—**the one Naman gave him.** He places it on the table.

Deep (quietly): *Explain this.*

Aaroahi frowns, picking up the file. She flips through the pages—medical reports, psychological evaluations, memory suppression experiments.

She **looks back at Deep, confused.**

Aaroahi: *What is this?*

Deep studies her face—**searching for a reaction, a hidden truth.**

Deep: *You were there. The day my memories were erased.*

Aaroahi **steps back, shaking her head.**

Aaroahi: *What?!*

Deep watches her closely.

Deep: *Tell me what happened.*

Aaroahi hesitates, flipping through the file again. **None of it makes sense to her.**

Aaroahi: *I don't... I don't remember any of this.*

Deep clenches his jaw.

Deep: *Lies.*

Aarohi: *Deep, I swear! I don't know why my name is in this file!*

Deep turns away, gripping the edge of the table.

He wanted answers.

But Aarohi **is just as lost as he is.**

(END SCENE)

SCENE 2 – PIECES OF A FORGOTTEN TRUTH

Location: Naman's Clinic – Late Night

Deep paces the room, frustrated. **Naman** watches him carefully.

Deep: *She doesn't remember anything.*

Naman leans back, arms crossed.

Naman: *That makes sense.*

Deep stops.

Deep: *What?*

Naman exhales, tapping his fingers on the desk.

Naman: *If they erased your memories, Deep... what makes you think they wouldn't erase Aarohi's too?*

Deep **freezes**.

The thought had never crossed his mind.

Deep: *You think... she was a part of this?*

Naman nods.

Naman: *Maybe not willingly. Maybe she was just a piece in something much bigger.*

Deep grips his head, overwhelmed.

If Aarohi was also affected...

Then she wasn't just his past.

She was a victim too.

And now, he doesn't know what to believe.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 3 – UNFINISHED PUZZLE

Location: Deep's Apartment – Midnight

Deep sits on the floor, surrounded by scattered papers and files. His laptop screen glows in the dimly lit room, displaying old records and documents.

His mind is racing.

If Aarohi's memories were erased too...

Then who was controlling all of this?

A knock at the door.

Deep ignores it.

The knock comes again—louder.

Janvi (from outside): *Deep, I know you're in there!*

Deep exhales sharply and opens the door. Janvi steps inside, her face filled with concern.

She notices the chaos—papers everywhere, Deep's restless expression.

Janvi: *What's going on?*

Deep rubs his face, exhausted.

Deep: *I don't know anymore, Janvi.*

She kneels beside him, picking up a document.

Janvi: *This is about Aarohi, isn't it?*

Deep nods.

Deep: *She doesn't remember. Any of it.*

Janvi hesitates before asking.

Janvi: *Does that change how you feel about her?*

Deep looks at her—a mix of confusion and hesitation in his eyes.

Deep: *I don't know... But I can't let this go.*

Janvi studies him.

Something in her chest tightens.

He's not just looking for answers.

He's holding on to something.

Something that might not even exist anymore.

But Janvi stays silent.

Because this is Deep's fight.

And she's always been by his side.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 4 – AAROHI'S SECRET

Location: Aarohi's Apartment – Morning

Aarohi stands near her window, watching the city below.

Her mind is in turmoil.

The file Deep showed her last night hasn't left her thoughts.

She hears a soft knock.

She turns—Naman stands at her door.

Aarohi (confused): *Naman?*

He steps inside, his expression unreadable.

Naman: *I need to ask you something, Aarohi. And I need you to be honest with me.*

She frowns, folding her arms.

Aarohi: *About what?*

He pulls out a small USB drive from his pocket.

Naman: *This was found in the same facility where Deep's memories were erased.*

Aarohi's body stiffens.

Aarohi: *I don't—*

Naman: *Before you say anything... (he pauses, locking eyes with her) I ran the data.*

He sets the USB on the table.

Naman: *Aarohi, your name isn't just in the files.*

Aarohi's breath catches.

Naman: *You were there the day it happened.*

Aarohi stares at him—a cold wave of fear washing over her.

Aarohi (softly): *Then why don't I remember?*

Naman studies her carefully.

Naman: *Because maybe... someone didn't want you to.*

Aarohi's hands tremble as she picks up the USB.

Deep was right.

There was more to this.

But now...

She doesn't know if she wants to remember.

(END SCENE)

ACT 5: "THE FINAL CHASE"

SCENE 1 – THE PLAN

Location: Naman's Clinic – Night

A dimly lit room. A whiteboard filled with notes and scattered files. Deep, Aarohi, Naman, and Janvi sit around a table, tension thick in the air.

Deep's fingers drum against the table. **He's impatient. Restless.**

Deep: *I'm meeting him tomorrow.*

Aarohi looks up, her expression unreadable.

Aarohi: *My Dad?*

Deep nods.

Deep: *Naman found his location. If anyone knows the truth, it's him.*

Naman folds his arms.

Naman: *I still don't trust him, Deep. But if he's the only link, we don't have a choice.*

Janvi sits **unnaturally still**, her hands gripping the edge of her chair.

Janvi: *And what if he refuses to talk?*

Deep leans forward.

Deep: *Then we make him.*

Aarohi glances at Janvi, noticing how tense she is.

Aarohi: *Janvi? You okay?*

Janvi forces a smile.

Janvi: *Yeah. Just thinking... What if this doesn't end the way we want?*

Deep sighs.

Deep: *I just need answers. After that, I don't care how it ends.*

Janvi's eyes flicker with something. Fear.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 2 – SECRETS IN THE DARK

Location: Janvi's Apartment – Later That Night

Janvi stares at her reflection in the mirror, **her mind racing**.

Deep is too close to the truth.

Dr. Mehta will tell him everything.

She can't let that happen.

She picks up her phone and dials a number.

Dr. Mehta (answering, tiredly): *I told you not to call me, Janvi.*

Her grip tightens on the phone.

Janvi (whispering): *He's coming to you tomorrow.*

Silence.

Then, Dr. Mehta exhales.

Dr. Mehta: *It was bound to happen. He deserves to know.*

Janvi's heart pounds.

Janvi: *You can't tell him. Please. He'll hate me.*

Dr. Mehta's voice turns cold.

Dr. Mehta: *Then maybe he should.*

A single tear slips down Janvi's cheek.

She makes a decision.

She won't let Deep find out.

She won't lose him.

Even if it means stopping Dr. Mehta **herself**.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 3 – THE MEETING THAT NEVER HAPPENS

Location: Abandoned Warehouse – Night

The air is thick with dust. A single flickering bulb illuminates the empty space. **Dr. Mehta stands near an old table, waiting.**

Footsteps echo. **Janvi steps into the light, her face unreadable.**

Dr. Mehta (calmly): *I was expecting Deep, not you.*

Janvi's fingers tremble around something in her pocket. A knife.

Janvi: *You can't tell him the truth.*

Dr. Mehta studies her carefully.

Dr. Mehta: *It's too late. He deserves to know who you really are.*

Janvi's breath hitches.

Janvi: *I never meant for it to go this far.*

Dr. Mehta shakes his head.

Dr. Mehta: *But it did. You were supposed to keep Deep away from Aarohi, not fall in love with him.*

Janvi flinches. **Tears well up in her eyes, but her grip on the knife tightens.**

Janvi (whispering): *If you tell him... I'll lose everything.*

Dr. Mehta exhales.

Dr. Mehta: *Maybe you already have.*

Janvi lunges forward. **The blade plunges into Dr. Mehta's chest.**

A gasp escapes his lips. His eyes widen in shock. **Blood seeps through his coat.**

Janvi stares in horror. **She did it.**

Dr. Mehta collapses, choking on his own breath. **Janvi steps back, shaking.**

A sound.

She turns.

Deep, Aarohi, and Naman stand at the entrance.

They saw everything.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 4 – LOVE, BETRAYAL, AND DEATH

Location: Warehouse – Continuous

Silence. **No one moves.**

Deep's eyes are locked onto Janvi, **his face filled with disbelief.**

Deep (shocked): *What... did you do?*

Janvi's breathing is erratic. **Tears mix with the blood on her hands.**

Janvi: *I had no choice... I had to...*

Aarohi covers her mouth in horror. **Naman clenches his fists.**

Naman: *You killed him.*

Janvi suddenly turns to Deep. **Desperate. Broken.**

Janvi: *I did this for you, Deep. I love you!*

Deep shakes his head. **His voice is cold.**

Deep: *You don't kill the people you love.*

Janvi's expression twists. **Her love turns to obsession.**

Janvi (whispering): *If you're not mine... then you won't belong to anyone.*

In a flash, she lunges at Deep with the knife.

Aarohi screams.

But before the blade reaches Deep—

Naman steps in.

The knife **pierces Naman's chest.**

Deep's eyes widen. **Time slows.**

Naman stares at Janvi, **blood dripping from his lips.**

Naman (weakly): *Deep... stay... alive...*

He collapses.

Silence.

Janvi takes a step back, **realizing what she's done.**

Deep kneels beside Naman, **shaking him.**

Deep: *Naman? Stay with me! Naman!*

But his best friend is gone.

Janvi drops the knife. **Tears stream down her face.**

Aarohi stares at her, **horrified beyond words.**

Aarohi (whispering): *You're a monster.*

Janvi stumbles back toward the door, **her mind unraveling.**

Deep looks up. **His eyes filled with pure hatred.**

Deep: *Run, Janvi. Because if I ever see you again... I'll make sure you pay for this.*

Janvi turns and flees into the darkness.

Deep clutches Naman's lifeless body, **his world shattered.**

Aarohi: Deep Naman is still breathing. we need to go to hospital immediately.

(END SCENE)

ACT 6: "THE AFTERMATH"

SCENE 1 – THE HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

Location: City Hospital – Night

The emergency doors **burst open**.

Deep and Aarohi rush inside, carrying Naman's bloodied but breathing body.

A **doctor and nurses** rush forward, placing Naman on a stretcher.

Doctor: *We need to operate immediately! Move him to the OT!*

The stretcher vanishes through the double doors. **Deep and Aarohi stand frozen.**

Deep's hands **are covered in Naman's blood**. His best friend—his brother—is **fighting for his life**.

Aarohi grips his arm, whispering: *He'll be okay... he has to be.*

But **Deep doesn't respond**. His jaw tightens, eyes locked on the OT doors.

The red '**Surgery in Progress**' light glows.

Time slows.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 2 – WAITING FOR HOPE

Location: Hospital Waiting Area – Early Morning

Deep sits on a chair, elbows on his knees, fingers **clasped together**. Aaroahi sits beside him.

Neither speaks.

The doors open. The doctor steps out.

Deep and Aaroahi **stand instantly**.

Doctor (calmly): *He's stable. We managed to stop the bleeding in time.*

Deep **exhales sharply, his hands trembling**.

Aaroahi **closes her eyes in relief**.

Doctor: *But he needs rest. He hasn't woken up yet.*

Deep **nods, his mind already racing**.

As the doctor walks away, Aaroahi turns to Deep.

Aaroahi (softly): *Janvi did this...*

Deep's **eyes harden**.

Deep (coldly): *And I'm going to find her.*

(END SCENE)

SCENE 3 – TWO YEARS LATER

Location: City Hospital – Private Room

The room is quiet except for the steady **beeping of the heart monitor**.

Naman lies unconscious, hooked up to life support.

Deep **sits beside him, unshaven, eyes hollow.**

His once carefree energy is **gone**. Now, he's just a man **waiting**.

Deep (softly): *Two years, bro... And she's still out there.*

He exhales, rubbing his face. **Frustration. Guilt. Helplessness.**

Aarohi enters, placing a hand on his shoulder.

Aarohi: *You need to stop blaming yourself.*

Deep doesn't reply.

Aarohi: *Janvi disappeared without a trace. Maybe she left the country. Maybe she's—*

Deep (firmly): *She's alive.*

Aarohi **hesitates**. She knows he won't let this go.

Aarohi: *And when you do find her? Then what?*

Deep **clenches his jaw**.

He has no answer.

He just knows one thing—this isn't over.

(END SCENE)

SCENE 4 – A CLUE IN THE DARK

Location: Deep's Apartment – Night

Deep's wall is covered in **papers, maps, and old security footage screenshots.**

Years of searching. **Years of nothing.**

Until—

His phone **buzzes.**

UNKNOWN NUMBER.

He hesitates, then answers.

A **distorted voice** speaks:

Voice: *Stop looking for her, Deep.*

Deep's **blood turns ice cold.**

Deep: *Who is this?*

Voice: *She was never meant to love you. She was sent to control you.*

Deep **freezes.**

The **call cuts.**

His heartbeat **pounds in his ears.**

Somewhere out there, Janvi is **still hiding.**

And now—**someone else knows the truth.**

(END SCENE)

Scene 5 – Hospital Room

Location: HOSPITAL – NIGHT

Deep and Aarohi sit beside Naman, who lies unconscious, hooked up to machines. The rhythmic beeping of the monitors fills the tense silence.

Aarohi (softly):

"Two years, Deep... and he's still not awake."

Deep stares at Naman, guilt consuming him.

Deep:

"If I had just stopped her that night..."

Aarohi places a hand over his, her eyes filled with unspoken emotions.

Aarohi:

"We'll find her, Deep. We have to."

(END SCENE)

Scene 6 – A Mysterious Encounter

Location: *Hospital Rooftop – Night*

The city lights stretch endlessly below. Deep leans on the railing, staring into the night. Aarohi joins him, holding two cups of coffee.

Aarohi (softly):

"You haven't slept in two days."

Deep takes the coffee but doesn't respond. Aarohi watches him for a moment before stepping closer.

Aarohi:

"You still blame yourself, don't you?"

Deep exhales, finally turning to look at her.

Deep:

"If I had seen it sooner... if I had known what Janvi was hiding, maybe none of this would have happened."

Aarohi reaches for his hand, hesitating before gently intertwining her fingers with his.

Aarohi:

"Stop punishing yourself. You're not alone in this, Deep."

Deep looks down at their joined hands, his heartbeat quickening. Aarohi's warmth is comforting, grounding. He lifts his free hand and tucks a strand of hair behind her ear.

Deep (softly):

"How do you always know what to say?"

Aarohi smiles, her gaze dipping to his lips for just a second.

Aarohi:

"Maybe because I know you better than you think."

The moment lingers—electric, unspoken emotions filling the space between them. For the first time in weeks, Deep feels something other than guilt. He steps a little closer, their faces inches apart.

Just as Aarohi parts her lips, a sudden noise from the hospital interrupts them. The moment shatters.

They step back, breathless. Deep clears his throat.

Deep (forcing a chuckle):

"Guess we should go inside."

Aarohi nods, but her eyes tell a different story. Something between them has shifted.

They walk back inside, side by side, fingers brushing against each other but never fully touching again.

(END SCENE)

Scene 7 – The Awakening

Location: *Hospital Room – Night*

Naman lies unconscious. Deep and Aarohi sit beside him. Aarohi rests her head on Deep's shoulder, exhausted.

Aarohi (whispering):

"What if he never wakes up?"

Deep shifts slightly, adjusting so she's more comfortable.

Deep (softly):

"He will. He has to."

Aarohi sighs, closing her eyes. The warmth of Deep's presence lulls her into a sense of security.

Aarohi:

"You know, when we first met, I never imagined we'd end up here. All the fights, the secrets, the heartbreak..."

Deep turns his head slightly, his cheek brushing against her hair.

Deep:

"Me neither. But if I had to go through it all again... I'd still want you here with me."

Aarohi lifts her head, meeting his eyes.

Aarohi:

"Deep..."

He gently cups her face, his thumb grazing her cheek.

Deep:

"For the first time, I don't know what's real anymore. But right now, this moment... you and me... this feels real."

Aarohi's breath catches. The tension is undeniable.

But before either of them can say anything more, the *monitor beeps erratically*.

They turn to see Naman's fingers twitching.

The moment is lost. They rush to his side, emotions colliding—fear, relief, and the weight of what was almost said hanging in the air.

(END SCENE)

Scene 8 – A Faint Whisper

Location: *Hospital Room – Night*

The heart monitor beeps steadily. Deep and Aaroahi lean over Naman, watching for any signs of movement.

Suddenly, Naman's fingers twitch again, his eyelids fluttering.

Deep (urgent, whispering):

"Naman? Can you hear me?"

Aaroahi presses the call button for the doctor but keeps her focus on Naman.

Naman's lips part slightly. A faint, hoarse whisper escapes.

Naman:

"D...Deep..."

Deep grabs his hand, overwhelmed with relief.

Deep:

"Yeah, bro. I'm here. Just hold on."

The doctor and nurses rush in. Aaroahi steps back as the medical team begins checking Naman's vitals. Deep watches, his heart pounding.

After a few tense seconds, the doctor looks at them.

Doctor:

"He's responding. It's a good sign. But his body is still weak. Give him some time."

Deep nods, exhaling deeply.

Aaroahi places a hand on his arm.

Aaroahi (softly):

"He's back, Deep."

Deep looks at her, emotions swirling in his eyes. They share a quiet moment of relief.

As Naman drifts back into unconsciousness, his last whisper sends a chill down Deep's spine.

Naman (muttering in his sleep):

"Janvi... she... knows everything..."

Deep and Aaroahi exchange a look. The fear returns.

What does Naman know? And more importantly... where is Janvi?

(END SCENE)

Scene 9 – Vanished Without a Trace

Location: *Janvi's Apartment – Night*

Deep and Aarohi rush to Janvi's apartment. They bang on the door, but no response.

Aarohi:

"She wouldn't just disappear. Not now."

Deep steps back, a bad feeling creeping into his chest. He tries calling her. The phone rings... but there's no answer.

The door suddenly creaks open. It wasn't locked.

Deep and Aarohi exchange a wary glance before stepping inside.

The apartment is empty—completely abandoned. No clothes, no personal items, no traces of her.

Aarohi notices something on the table—a single note.

She picks it up, reading aloud:

"Don't look for me. Forget everything."

Deep clenches his jaw, his hands balling into fists.

Deep (muttering):

"She's running. But from what?"

Aarohi's eyes darken with realization.

Aarohi:

"Or... from whom?"

Deep looks at the note again. Something isn't right.

(END SCENE)

Scene 10 – The Last Message

Location: *Deep's Apartment – Night*

Deep sits at his desk, staring at the file they found in Janvi's apartment. Half of it is missing. The air is heavy with tension.

Aarohi walks in, holding two cups of coffee.

Aarohi:

"Still going through that?"

Deep doesn't respond. His eyes are locked on a specific page—one that Dr. Mehta wrote before he died.

It reads:

"I made a mistake. But she made a bigger one."

Aarohi leans over, reading it.

Aarohi (confused):

"What does that mean?"

Deep's fingers tighten around the page.

Deep:

"I don't know. But it means Janvi isn't just running. She's hiding something."

Aarohi sits beside him.

Aarohi:

"What if she's in danger too?"

Deep exhales sharply.

Deep:

"Or... what if she's the danger?"

They exchange a long, silent look.

The phone rings. Deep and Aarohi both freeze.

Unknown Caller ID.

Deep hesitates before answering.

A deep, distorted voice comes through.

Voice:

"She's not who you think she is."

The line goes dead.

Deep slowly lowers the phone. His heart pounds. Aarohi watches him carefully.

Aarohi:

"Who was it?"

Deep looks up at her, his eyes dark.

Deep (whispering):

"I think... I think we're not the only ones looking for Janvi."

(END SCENE)

(End of Part 2)

To Be Continued in More Than a Friend – Part 3