

TestScript

written by

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1. EXT. OLD DELHI STREET - MORNING

The street is alive with the aroma of chai, the clang of cycle rickshaws, and vendors shouting their wares. The camera glides past colorful shop fronts before stopping at a small, slightly faded sweet shop: *Sharma Mishtann Bhandar*.

PRIYA (28), lively and quick-witted, sweeps the front. Her bangles jingle with each motion.

PRIYA

(under her breath)
Arre yeh safai ka kaam kabhi khatam hi nahi hota...

2. INT. SHARMA MISHTANN BHANDAR - CONTINUOUS

MR. SHARMA (58), traditional, slightly grumpy but kind-hearted, stands behind the counter arranging laddus.

MR. SHARMA

Priya beta, woh gulab jamun ka syrup dhyan se dekhna, patila garam hai.

PRIYA

Haan haan, Sharmaji, main bachchi nahi hoon.

She lifts the pot carefully but almost trips on a stool. Sharmaji freezes.

MR. SHARMA

Arre sambhal! Is se achha toh tumhe chai pilane ka kaam de doon.

They share a warm chuckle.

3. EXT. STREET OUTSIDE SHOP - DAY

A CUSTOMER, middle-aged and impatient, waves a receipt.

CUSTOMER

Mere order ka kya hua? Shaadi ka samaan abhi tak nahi aaya!

PRIYA

Arre bhaiya, aaj bas halwai ki team late ho gayi. Par tension mat lo, sab time pe pahunch jayega.

4. INT. SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Priya walks back in, visibly thinking.

PRIYA

Sharmaji, hum ek chhota sa counter shuru karein na bahar, jo log sirf chhoti cheez lete hain? Time bachega.

MR. SHARMA

(half listening)

Hmm... tumhare ideas ka pata nahi...
lekin try kar sakte hain.

5. MONTAGE - DAY (SERIES OF SHOTS)

Priya laughing with kids as she hands out jalebis.

Sharmaji carefully counting cash.

Local vendor offering her flowers "shop sajane ke liye."

6. INT. SHOP - EVENING

Business is picking up. Sharmaji looks proud but hides it.

MR. SHARMA

Priya, tumne theek kaha tha... lekin zyada ud mat jana.

PRIYA

(shrugging)

Bas ud ke yeh shop chand tak le jana hai.

7. EXT. MARKET STREET - NIGHT

The shop shutters roll down. Priya and Sharmaji stand outside, sipping chai.

PRIYA

Aap kabhi thakte nahi?

MR. SHARMA

Thakta hoon... bas dikhata nahi. Is dukaan mein meri poori zindagi hai.

8. INT. SHOP - NEXT MORNING

Priya finds Sharmaji looking worried over a ledger.

PRIYA

Kya hua?

MR. SHARMA

Kal ka catering order cancel ho gaya... loss ho jayega.

PRIYA

Arre toh hum sale laga dete hain! Festival offer.

9. EXT. SHOP - LATER

A bright handmade sign: "Festive Special - 20% Off Today Only!"
Crowds start gathering.

10. MONTAGE - DAY (SERIES OF SHOTS)

Priya juggling customers and shouting orders in Roman Hindi.

Sharmaji rushing with trays of sweets.

A small boy tasting a laddoo and smiling.

11. INT. SHOP - AFTERNOON

Things get chaotic. A tray falls.
Priya slips slightly, catching herself.

PRIYA

(under her breath)
Aaj toh legs hi toot jayengi.

12. EXT. BACK ALLEY BEHIND SHOP - AFTERNOON

Priya steps out for air. Sharmaji joins her quietly.

MR. SHARMA

Tumhare bina main ye shop chala nahi pata...

PRIYA

Main bhi yahan aayi thi bas naukri ke liye... par yeh dukaan ghar ban gayi.

They share a silent moment.

13. INT. SHOP - EVENING RUSH

A line snakes outside. Priya and Sharmaji work in perfect sync. The shop glows in the golden light of diyas.

14. EXT. SHOP - LATE EVENING

The last customer leaves. The street is quiet now.

PRIYA

Aaj toh pura shehar yahan aa gaya tha.

MR. SHARMA

Aur kal bhi aayega... kyunki tum ho yahan.

15. INT. SHOP - NIGHT

They count the day's earnings. Sharmaji pushes an envelope toward Priya.

PRIYA

Yeh kya hai?

MR. SHARMA

Bonus. Tumhare sapne ke liye... jo bhi ho.

Priya is overwhelmed.

PRIYA

Sharmaji... main apni chhoti si bakery kholna chahti hoon... lekin aapke bagair nahi.

Sharmaji smiles warmly.

16. EXT. OLD DELHI STREET - NIGHT

The shop's lights remain on, glowing like a beacon in the bustling city.

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

Priya locks the shutter while
Sharmaji finishes his chai.

MR. SHARMA

Kal subah milte hain, partner.

Priya grins.

PRIYA

Kal subah, partner.

FADE OUT.