In the name of God

Angel

EXT. DUSK - INTERCITY ROAD

From a distance of one kilometer, an old car with dim headlights is approaching. A young girl stands by the roadside, holding a suitcase with both hands. She looks anxious and keeps glancing around. The car approaches her. A taxi sign is on the roof of the car. The girl waves her hand. The car stops in front of her. Music is playing; the driver turns it off.

The driver is a man around 35, with receding hair in the front.

GIRL (nervously)

I want to go to the city.

MAN

Get in.

The girl tries to open the back door. After several attempts, it finally opens with the help of the man. She gets in. There are red blood stains on the rear bumper.

INT. NIGHT - INSIDE CAR

Classical music plays. The man takes out a cigarette and lighter, lights up, and takes a

deep puff. The girl glances at him through the mirror, seeing him staring at her. She straightens herself and notices a broken gold bracelet on the car floor. She gathers herself and looks out the window.

MAN

What's your name?

The girl, frightened, sees the man's stare through the mirror. The car starts to veer off the road.

GIRL (yelling)

Why are you going this way? Stop! Stop the car! I said stop!

MAN

Why are you scared? Of me?

The girl fiddles with the door handle, but it won't open. The man puts out his cigarette on the seat and stops the car. Burn marks from cigarettes are visible on the seat.

EXT. NIGHT - OUTSIDE THE CAR

The girl's screams for help are heard. The car shakes violently and then falls silent as we move away from it.

EXT. DUSK - INTERCITY ROAD

From a kilometer away, the same old car with dim lights approaches. A young girl in a

white dress calmly stands by the roadside. She looks peaceful. It's the same taxi and the same driver from the previous scene. Music is playing again; the driver turns it off.

GIRL

I want to go to the city.

MAN

Get in.

She opens the door and gets in.

INT. NIGHT - INSIDE CAR

Classical music plays. The man lights another cigarette and takes a deep puff.

MAN

Not scared? It's late at night, picking up strangers... not afraid of me?

The girl glances through the mirror.

GIRL

I go out late often. It's because of my job.

The driver smiles and takes another puff.

MAN

You're like all the others.

GIRL

My job is very important.

The man smiles again and slowly stops the car. He turns toward the passenger seat and puts out the cigarette on it.

MAN

By the way... what's your name?

GIRL

Angel.

A deep, terrifying male voice says: "Angel of Death!"

The man turns his head in panic and sees a dark figure with a terrifying appearance staring at him. His face turns pale, eyes widen, and he dies instantly.

EXT. NIGHT - OUTSIDE THE CAR

The car door opens. The young girl in white steps out. A once-broken bracelet now sits perfectly on her wrist. She walks toward the field. A phone notification chimes. She checks it.

Message:

"Next Mission"

[Location Image]

Mir Alireza Ranjbar

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