

MONSTERS

By

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(c) 2018

OVER OPENING CREDIT

FADE IN:

Red, pixilated letters. They spell: "DARK WEB." A mouse hovers over the words. DOUBLE CLICK. Inside a search box, a cursor types: Sig Sauer P210.

Search results list many options including:

Sig Sauer P210 Target 9MM Caliber, Price 0,32 BitCoin.

CLICK. Confirm order. CLICK. Link to decoy merchandise. RIGHT CLICK. Open new tab. Search: Black Nintendo N64.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

TENMA (60, ASIAN) checks his smartphone then scratches his white, close-cut hair in confusion. He turns left and right.

On his phone, a map app declares: "Your ride has arrived."

As he puts his phone back in his grey well-fitted overcoat, a cab pulls over in front of him. YACINE [YA-SEEN] (29, Arab) rolls down the window.

YACINE

I'm sorry. I got here then I had to go back to grab my phone from the coffee shop. I'm sorry.

Tenma eyes him; suspicious. He walks away. The Cab follows.

YACINE

I'm so sorry. It's gonna hurt my rating if you don't come.

Tenma keeps going.

YACINE

I got kids, sir. Please.

Tenma finally glances at him.

EXT. FEDEX TRACK - DAY

Filled to the brim, a HAND stacks one more before closing it.

GAMER EMPLOYEE (O.S.)

Too heavy to be an N-Sixty-Four, too small to be an Xbox-Three-Sixty.

CLUELESS EMPLOYEE (O.S.)
 Must be a fat N-Sixty-Four.
 (beat)
 What? They got fat and slim ones,
 don't they?

GAMER EMPLOYEE (O.S.)
 Please don't breed.

EXT. TERAS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

CHILDREN pour out of buses and cars and flood the gate.

ALEJANDRA (33); Ale for short; her tall, slender figure dressed in a perfectly fit leather, helmet on. She rides a motorcycle. She checks her watch then stares at CAMERON (43, female, African American) talking to SAMANTHA (9).

Ale blows the horn. Cameron turns to her. Ale taps her watch. Cameron kisses Samantha and joins Ale in a hurry. She rides behind her and puts her own helmet on.

CAMERON
 Sorry. Totally forgot your meeting
 with Voldemort. You ready, Harry?

Ale eases her motorcycle through the throng of kids.

ALE
 Yes, I brought the elder wand.

She pulls a big vibrator out of the gloves compartment.

CAMERON
 Jesus! Put that thing away. There are
 kids around us. How is that preparing?

ALE
 I always feel invincible post-orgasm.

Cameron smacks Ale's helmet. Ale VROOMS away. Cameron yelps.

INT. MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - DAY

Cleaner than an IC unit. Immaculate desk. Naked walls. A bed made so well you'd think it's sculptured. The surprise is--

MATTHEW is (9). He searches his bookcase. He draws a comic book which sticks like a sore thumb out of his serious books collection. It's Detective Comics #27. He opens it. Scans it with his big, bright green eyes.

His eyes well up despite his visible efforts not to let them.

MATTHEW'S MOM (O.S.)
Sweetheart, I think the FEDEX fairies
have visited us this morning. Have you
prayed for something?

His expression changes, multiplying his age by a thousand.

EXT. FASHION STORE - DAY

JASON (36), a chubby cop with a kid face, sips his coffee while eyeing a glorious suit on the store window. It's dozens of pounds away from his size. BRADLEY (32), his partner, well-built, grabs Jason's shoulders -- truth time.

BRADLEY
You will never fit in one of those.

JASON
Oh yeah? Says who?

Bradley grabs the pastry box from the patrol car dashboard. He manipulates it as a ventriloquist doll:

PASTRY BOX
(high-pitched)
Says me.

Jason shakes his head but can't help not to smile.

INT. MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - LATER

Mathew stands by the window, admiring the backyard. A true botanic piece of art. ANDREA (35), his mom, walks in.

ANDREA
What's got you transfixed, sage
Matthew?

MATTHEW
This is weird. It's like I never saw
that flower before. There. The one by
the hose.

ANDREA
Oh, one sees your bookcase and think
you may actually know something.

MATTHEW
Mom!

ANDREA

Bird of paradise. Blooms only in May.

MATTHEW

Got it. It's my first summer with you.

They share a moment gazing at the flower.

ANDREA

Finish your school project. And get away from the window. There might be crazy sniper out there. It's May the 23rd.

She kisses him and leaves the room. Matthew locks the door.

He pulls a black Nintendo N64 from under his bed. He opens the desk drawer. He grabs a *screwdriver*.

INT. PAWNSHOP - DAY

Small space but an impressive display of a myriad of items.

DETECTIVE LEONARD (45), basically The Rock's bigger brother, takes off his wrist watch. He clutches it as if it may fly.

BING BING (78), the shop owner, a small Chinese woman, stares at Leo and shakes her head, disappointed.

BING BING

Tell me the size of your pants.

LEO

Why, Bing Bing my love?

BING BING

So I can keep a spare for you for the day you come here to pawn your pants.

LEO

That day will never come.

BING BING

The watch day came. Pants day can't be that far.

Leo rubs his neck. He knows she's right.

ENDING OPENING CREDIT

INT. THE CAB - DAY

Tenma rides in the back with Yacine.

TENMA

(Subtitled German)

It's a dead-end. I will be leaving soon... Don't... Nina, please... I don't see the point... He knows I'm here. Too much risk... He will be sending someone soon.

(Stares at Yacine)

Maybe he already did.

Yacine flinches. Barely. A micro-flinch. Tenma catches it.

TENMA

(Japanese subtitled)

The driver speaks German. Later.

He hangs up. Yacine puts two and two together.

YACINE

I'm sorry. I should have told you. Me and my family lived in Germany for two years. We owe Merkel our lives.

Tenma keeps his poker-face on. Yacine MUMBLES in Arabic. He turns on the Radio to deflect from the awkward moment.

RADIO-STATION GUEST (V.O.)

--what a tragedy. It feels like yesterday.

Protesters filter through the morning traffic. They hold signs like: "Gun control now," "Save our children."

RADIO-STATION HOST (V.O)

It's been a year, but the wound is still fresh. Tell us how--

INT. TERAS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - SECURITY CHECKPOINT - DAY

WAYNE (40), sharp and serious, mans the metal detector gate.

Matthew pushes his cart. A sheet drapes what's on it. It's too wide for the gate. Wayne squints.

WAYNE

You mind if I take a look?

MATTHEW

(removes the sheet)

Not at all.

It's a sculpture. A realistic human heart. Five times the real size. A green handgun embedded inside of it.

WAYNE

The level of details here is impressive. Especially the gun. What's the message?

MATTHEW

Only love can control it.

Wayne nods, beyond impressed.

WAYNE

That better not be a real gun.

Matthew raises his eyebrows: Maybe?

WAYNE

Do you want me to confiscate this thing, Matt?

MATTHEW

(laughs)

No, please. Not a real gun, I swear.

WAYNE

Alright. Keep on pushing then.

EXT. ST. VINCENT HOSPITAL - DAY

An impressive building. A bird's dropping falls on Ale's parked motorcycle.

INT. ST. VINCENT HOSPITAL - DR. DENTON'S OFFICE - DAY

DR. DENTON (59), bald, pale skin, a tiny nose, drums on his desk with his fingers while contemplating --

-- Ale. She looks unrecognizable in her surgeon uniform that reveals a tattooed neck. She crosses her arms.

DR. DENTON

Uncross them, please.

Ale clenches her teeth as she obeys his order.

DR. DENTON
(re: tattoo)
Is that a dragon?

ALE
Yes.

DR. DENTON
Why didn't you remove it yet?

ALE
That's not--

DR. DENTON
Never mind. How many times did I tell
you not to take risks with my
patients?

ALE
Her blood pressure was--

DR. DENTON
How many times did I tell you not to
take fucking risks with my patients??

Ale's lips quiver.

ALE
You shouldn't be swearing in--

DR. DENTON
And a thug like you should have never
held a scalpel in her hand, yet here
we are. It's a fucked up world.

INT. TERAS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - THE GYM - DAY

It has been turned into a conference room. Hundreds of
occupied chairs face a stage with a podium.

At the podium, DOMINICA (9), a blond radiating wisdom, gives
her speech.

DOMINICA
...not to them, to us. The
constitution was meant to protect us,
not the other way around. Nothing can
be more sacred than a life. Nothing
can be more pure and sacred than a
life of a child.

Matthew walks in and grabs a seat. Dominica reacts to his presence, but recovers quickly and resumes her piece.

DOMINICA

People who refuse to bury their weapon are the ones who never had to bury a child because of this madness. The mountebanks who take cover behind the second amendment have never knew the pain and the terror of a student taking cover behind his teacher who was meant to educate not to be a barricade.

A PARENT in the crowd cries. But the flow of the moment gets interrupted by an out-of-place CLAPPING.

It's Matthew. He keeps clapping. Some people start to clap along but not for long. All the applause subside except for Matthew's. Then he slides out toward the podium.

EXT. POLICE STATION - PARKING LOT - DAY

Jason gets inside his car. A moment, then he gets out. He takes a pastry box from inside and tosses it in the trash. He texts contact "Mom": "I'm walking back home. I'll be late."

INT. TERAS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - SCIENCE FAIR GALLERY- DAY

Wayne saunters by the different stands along with another security guard; ETHAN (26).

WAYNE

I hope I didn't make this trip for nothing.

ETHAN

No, I'm telling you. Someone sabotaged that project. Unless it's meant to be one of those weird abstract art shit sorta things.

Wayne raises an eyebrow.

ETHAN

It's supposed to be a heart, I guess.

Wayne eyes the project. It's Matthew's. The heart has been damaged, and *the green handgun is missing*.

Wayne rolls a red fragment of plaster between two fingers,

thinking. His eyes widen as it dawns on him. He clicks the mic on his shoulder.

WAYNE

Attention everyone. There is a gun inside the school perimeter. Find--

BANG!

ETHAN

What was that?

BANG!

Wayne drops the radio. His heart sinks.

WAYNE

Oh, lord, help us.

INT. ST. VINCENT HOSPITAL - WOMEN'S ROOM - DAY

Facing the mirror, Ale washes her face. She stares at the reflection of her own bloodshot eyes. She sticks her hand inside her pants and pulls out a small metallic tube. The size of a pinky, only thinner.

She taps the tube on the edge of the sink, considering.

She shakes her head, then puts the tube back inside.

INT. ST. VINCENT HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Ale finds the staff grouped together.

ALE

What's going on?

NURSE

A student inside Teras elementary tweeted something about hearing gunshots.

ALE

Shit. Where is Cameron?

EXT. ST. VINCENT HOSPITAL - DAY

Ale catches Cameron walking away still in her nurse gown. She catches up to her.

ALE

Where do you think you're going?

CAMERON
(breaking down)
My baby! Oh, please god.

ALE
It's a fucking tweet.

CAMERON
No. I texted her and she didn't text
back. She always texts back.

Worry creeps across Ale's face.

ALE
Ok, lemme get my bike.

INT. THE CAB - DAY

Traffic is jammed. Yacine shakes his head.

YACINE
What a nightmare.

Tenma reads something off his phone.

TENMA
Get me to Teras Elementary now!

YACINE
We can't go anywhere. Look.

Without missing a beat, Tenma jumps out of the cab and bolts
in the opposite direction.

YACINE
Sir! -- Fuck.

EXT. BAKERY - DAY

The smell of fresh baked pastry assaults Jason. He closes his
eyes and leans his head to the back. The pressure of
temptation is almost physical. He steps into the bakery.

A moment, then the door bursts open. Jason comes out running.

INT. TERAS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Ale and Cameron walk the abandoned corridors.

CAMERON
SAMANTHA!

ALE
(whispers)
Hey, keep it down. We don't know
what's going on in here. Where is
everybody?

CAMERON
She texted.

INT. TERAS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - OUTSIDE THE GYM

Ale and Cameron stand at the gym door. It's closed. No sign of anyone being inside. Ale KNOCKS on the door glass gently. She tries to peak in, when a *bloodied face* pops up at the other side. Ale recoils. It's Wayne. He opens the door.

INT. THE GYM - CONTINUOUS

Ale and Cameron step inside. Wayne closes the door behind them and puts the tables barricade back in place. Wayne's knee bleeds.

STUDENTS, PARENTS, TEACHERS all stockpiled at the far corner of the gym. Samantha comes out of the pile running.

SAMANTHA
Mom!

Ale notices Dominica lying on the stage.

ALE
Jesus christ.

A STRONG KNOCK on the gym door startles everyone.

It's Jason. Knocking with his badge.

INT. SCIENCE FAIR GALLERY - DAY

All the stands are abandoned.

FOOTSTEPS O.S.

With his gun drawn, Tenma treads carefully. Danger might be lurking behind any stand -- under any *table*.

CLICK!

Tenma spins toward the source of the sound.

A big model of *an old wooden TV set*.

INT. THE GYM - DAY

Wayne, Cameron, Ale, and Jason all gather around Dominica and a puddle of blood near her head.

ALE

She won't stay alive for long.

(to Cameron)

Hold her in a sitting position.

(to Wayne)

I need ice packs. And I need to get to the school clinic.

WAYNE

I can get you there.

JASON

You can't get anywhere. Your leg is shot to hell. You stay here. I'll get you what you want. Someone just show me the way.

ALE

I must come with you. You wouldn't know what the things I need even look like.

JASON

I can't risk having anyone outside with a gunman on the loose.

WAYNE

(bitterly)

A gunkid.

ALE

She's bleeding to death! We need to move now.

Jason, sweating like a son of bitch, rubs his forehead.

JASON

Why the is no body here yet?

ALE

We can sit here and ask that or we can do something about the dying girl.

JASON
Alright, alright!

ALE
(to the crowd)
Can anyone come with us to show us the
way to the clinic please?

No volunteers. Then Samantha steps ahead.

CAMERON
No!

Ale stares at Cameron.

CAMERON
No, not my daughter. She stays here.

JASON
Can't you just give us directions?

WAYNE
(shakes his head)
It's a maze.

A 9 YEARS OLD, ROY, steps forward. Tears run down his cheek.

ROY
I'm sorry. I'm scared.

JASON
We all are, kiddo. We all are.

Roy produces a tablet.

ROY
It's my science project. It's an app
with the school map on it. You are the
blue arrow.

Ale snatches the tablet. Checks the app.

ALE
You're a goddamn genius.
(to Jason)
Let's go.

JASON
(to Wayne)
I hear you're an ex-marine, right?

WAYNE

Yes.

JASON

Good.

Jason pulls his backup gun from his ankle-hostler and hands it to Wayne.

INT. SCIENCE FAIR GALLERY - DAY

Tenma aims at the TV set. He approaches it one step at a time. He stops. He listens. He listens some more.

A NOISE comes from outside. He resists the urge to avert his attention from the TV set, but the NOISE outside persists.

INT. CORRIDORS - DAY

Jason walks slowly, his gun trained ahead. Ale follows close behind him.

ALE

(whispers)

Can we pick up the pace a little?
She's only got six pints of blood. And
someone just put a hole in her.

JASON

You won't be helping anybody if he
puts a hole in you too.

ALE

I know. I know. But what's the point
if we take this long? To save her, we
gotta take some fucking risks.

Jason scratches his sweating nose with his thumb.

JASON

Show me the map one more time.

She does. Jason's iris dances left and right as he scans the map. He aims his gun down to his left.

JASON

I want you close behind like my
shadow.

Ale nods. Jason trots across the corridor. Ale follows along.

INT. THE GYM - DAY

Cameron holds Dominica in a sitting position. Wayne keeps his eye on the door like an eagle.

WAYNE

Help is on its way, people. They'll be here any moment now.
 (to Cameron)
 How is she holding up?

CAMERON

She is not good.
 (checks her pulse)
 Not at all.

WAYNE

She'll make it. Help is --

BANG! BANG!

Everyone freezes.

CUT TO:

INT. MATTHEW'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Andrea cuts her finger instead of the last piece of onion. Her face goes dark.

BACK TO:

INT. THE GYM - DAY

Some kids sob audibly.

WAYNE

Those didn't sound like the first ones. The cop fired those shots.

CAMERON

Are you sure?

Wayne glances at her, then back at the door. *Not sure at all.*

A KNOCK on the door shakes everyone to the core.

Another KNOCK.

Wayne tightens his grip around the gun.

Yet another KNOCK.

ALE (O.S.)

Open up!

JASON (O.S.)

Open the door.

Wayne lets out an exploding sigh of relief.

EXT. TERAS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - NIGHT

LAW ENFORCEMENT PERSONNEL of every size and shape roam the place. Patrol cars. A chopper. An ambulance.

-- DETECTIVE LEO

He leans on the hood of his car. ALBERT (37) brings Leo an evidence bag. Leo checks it. Bullet casings.

LEO

She caught a lucky break. This ammo is old as shit. Most of the gunpowder didn't burn up.

ALBERT

She's still in surgery. Nothing's confirmed.

LEO

(still)

She caught a lucky break. Do we have anything on the Japanese mystery man?

ALBERT

Not yet. We should get the address of his apartment pretty soon. They're tracing back his IP from when he ordered a cab.

LEO

What about the cab driver?

ALBERT

No cab, and no cab driver yet.

LEO

Shit.

ALBERT
Where is your watch?

LEO
I lost it.

ALBERT
On the turn or on the river?

LEO
No, I lost it. Like lost it.

Albert nods and plays along.

LEO
So a 9 years old --an A-student with a perfect record hid a gun in plain sight. Fooled an Ex-marine. Committed an assassination and evaporated into thin air, while an armed Japanese guy, with no ID, was roaming the school and the cab he took that morning is nowhere to be found.

ALBERT
Pretty much yeah.

LEO
What a day. What a beautiful day.

Leo notices a big object - not so far away.

LEO
What the fuck is that?

Albert shrugs. Leo ushers a police officer to stop.

LEO
What's that?

POLICE OFFICER
That thing was causing interference with our radios. We didn't know how to switch it off so we put it out of range till it gets collected.

LEO
Interference?

POLICE OFFICER
Yeah. Was jamming the signal.

LEO
Thanks.
(to Albert)
When is this day going to start making sense?

He grabs a flashlight from the car and approaches the object.

It's the --

-- OLD TV SET

Leo inspects it.

LEO
What do you make of this?

ALBERT
A model?

Leo notices some opening in the back and traces it with his finger.

LEO
(to the officers)
Get me a crowbar!

Leo squats down next to the TV set. AN OFFICER hands him a crowbar. Leo searches for a point of leverage. He finds one.

CRACK!

A door swings open.

BOOM!

A tiny explosion followed by smoke. Leo covers his nose.

LEO
Fuck. Smells like shit.

ALBERT
It got short-circuited or something.

LEO
No- that's not how burned wires smell.

Leo shines the light on the space behind the door.

It's big enough to hide a kid.

Albert looks at Leo. Coming to the same conclusion.

ALBERT

No way in hell.

LEO

That wasn't a short-circuit. That was a stink-bomb wired to be triggered by the door.

ALBERT

For the K9s?

LEO

For the K9s. A fucking 9 years old thought that far ahead. A fucking 9 years old.

ALBERT

It's like Charles Manson and Elon Musk had a baby.

LEO

You are not going to fantasize about that, are you?

ALBERT

How did you lose your watch?

LEO

Up some nosy asshole's asshole.

INT. INTERNAL AFFAIRS BUREAU - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Investigator KEN (49) examines the papers on his desk. Jason massages his right palm with his left thumb, lost in thoughts.

KEN

You don't remember if he pointed his gun at you or not?

Jason pinches his nose bridge, focusing.

INSERT FLASHBACK:

INT. SCIENCE FAIR GALLERY - DAY

Tenma spins toward Jason. Jason shoots him in the chest once.

Twice. Tenma feels his chest before hitting the floor.

BACK TO THE INTERROGATION ROOM:

JASON

I don't think he did. He was as startled as much I was. He spun toward me and I just pulled the trigger.

KEN

Spinned toward you how?

JASON

With his whole torso, but I remember his gun being pointed down. I don't know... maybe he was raising it before I shot him. I don't know.

Ken slaps the pencil down on the paper and leans back in his chair. Jason hangs his head down. Ashamed or exhausted?

KEN

Go home. That's enough for today. We'll finish this tomorrow. It's been some day, huh?

Jason nods. He puts his hands on his knees for support to stand up. He walks toward the door, then turns back.

JASON

Did you guys figure out anything about him? Or what was he doing there?

Ken shakes his head.

JASON

Maybe he was there just to help?

KEN

That's a big maybe, officer. What we know is that he was armed and had no business being there.

INT. ST. VINCENT HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Ale sits on the floor, her back to the wall. Dominica's blood stains her surgeon gown. She draws circles on the floor with her index finger. A door OPENS. Ale springs to her feet.

Dr. Denton accompanied by TWO SURGERY RESIDENTS, clad in

surgeon gowns, they approach Ale.

DR. DENTON

I will always stand behind my opinion of you. You are a reckless, irresponsible person who shouldn't be allowed in any operating room. And I knew the day will come when someone will pay the price for your stunts.

Ale opens her mouth to speak. She can't. Turns red. Averts her eyes. They well up.

ALE

(barely audible)
She didn't make it.

Dr. Denton measures her up. He bites his lip.

DR. DENTON

But not today. Today you saved a life.

Ale covers her face and collapses to the floor.

ALE

Oh, thank God.

Dr. Denton and his COMPANIONS walk away.

INT. MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andrea takes a peak from under the closed curtains. The MEDIA HYENAS still lurk outside. The nightmare is on.

ANDREA

(to herself)
I know my son. I know my Matthew.

She brushes his book collection with her fingers. Something sticks out. A comic book. She pulls it out. Detective Comics #27. She opens it and something falls off.

Her heart sinks once.

She picks it up. It's a folded note.

Her heart sinks twice.

She masters her shaking hands to open the note.

MATTHEW (V.O.)

Dear Mom.

The wrecking ball of truth shatters her wall of denial. She shakes her head and utters muted "No's." She cries.

MATTHEW (V.O.)

I knew you would open this comic last. Because I know how painful it is for you to remember him. This is why I put the note here.

EXT. JASON'S CAR - NIGHT (MUTED SCENE)

He drives home. He picks the phone and calls his mom. He passes by the fashion store from this morning but he's too absorbed by the phone call.

MATTHEW (V.O.)

There is no easy way to explain this. Not that I would explain it to you even if I could. Your ignorance will keep you safe. It's why I kept you in the dark. And I can't lose you. Not for anything.

EXT. ST. VINCENT HOSPITAL - NIGHT (MUTED SCENE)

Ale drags herself out of the hospital and toward her bike. Barely able to stand. She finds Cameron waiting for her outside. She hugs her. She holds them for a second then her tears erupt.

MATTHEW (V.O.)

I know how angry you are. How sad you are. How frustrated you are. How confused.

(his voice breaks)

I know. I really do. I know it's as though I took your heart out, tore it to pieces, and stepped on it. Forgive me, mom.

INT. POLICE STATION - DETECTIVES' LOBBY - NIGHT (MUTED SCENE)

Leo, alone in the lobby, pins Tenma's picture on the case board. It joins the rest; Dominica, Matthew, Wayne.

Bing Bing taps him on his shoulder. With a frown, she hands him a Chinese take out. He opens his arms to hug her but she slaps his hand away. Leo just laughs.

MATTHEW (V.O.)

Whatever you do, please don't stop loving me. I need your love and prayer now more than I ever did. And if the day comes where you think you just saw me and think you lost your mind, you didn't lose it. I will be watching over you. Because whenever I lose my strength, only seeing you smile can give it back to me. I love you, mom. You are the best thing that ever happened to me.

Albert joins Bing Bing and Leo.

UNMUTE THE SCENE

ALBERT

We found the cab abandoned. The driver was in the trunk. Yacine Zamuree.

Albert tosses an enlarged photo on the desk. It's not the Yacine we saw driving Tenma.

INT. JASON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jason collapses on the couch. Having barely enough strength to take off his shoes.

JASON

Mom, I'm home. It's not like you not to be on the porch waiting for me. I really needed that.

(pause)

Mom. Moom. What the hell?

EXT. INTERSECTION - NIGHT

Ale, on her motorcycle, waits for the green light. A pickup pulls over next to her. It's just her and the pickup at the intersection. The pickup window rolls down.

YACINE

Hi.

OVER CLOSING CREDIT (Harry Styles - Sign Of The Times)

INT. SOME APARTMENT - NIGHT

A message on a computer screen demands: "Please enter the code." Beneath the message, eight empty squares. And beneath

those, a countdown at his last seconds is giving a deadline for entering the code. THREE. TWO. ONE. ZERO.

Silence.

Then all automatic fire extinguisher go off. It rains inside.

TENMA (V.O.)
 (Subtitled German)
 Nina, if you are receiving this message then I must be dead, which means one of three things.

Every wall is covered with pinboards. Each one of them is a mosaic of photos, newspaper clippings, and documents. Colored strings connects all the items together looking almost like a spiderweb.

TENMA (V.O.)
 One, Johan's men finally caught me off guard, which is highly unlikely.

The extinguishers drench a colored sketch of a young handsome blond that's labeled: "Johan Liebert." Now, he seems tearful.

TENMA (V.O.)
 Two, old age just caught up with me and I got hit by a bus or something to that effect, which would be my bet.

Pictures of Teras Elementary School ties to two photos: Dominica and Matthew both labeled with a question: "Monster?"

As the water pools up on the floor, the moonlight reveals a strange glisten on its surface. This is not water. Gasoline?

TENMA (V.O.)
 Three, the tip I received about the experiment being re-conducted in the United States is true and the new nameless monster swallowed me whole.

The laptop screen explodes and the floor catches fire.

INT. JASON'S HOUSE - THE LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Jason steps in to find his Mom dead on the couch. A bullet in her head. He just gapes for a very long moment.

TENMA (V.O.)
 If that's the case, please stay away.
 (MORE)

TENMA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You know better than anyone what kind
of appetite the nameless monster have.

Out of focus, a FIGURE stands at the doorway behind Jason.

EXT. INTERSECTION - NIGHT

The light is green but Ale's motorcycle remains still.

It leans on its kickstand, *abandoned*.

TENMA (V.O.)

And if they did succeed in creating a
new one, pray for the world to have a
merciful end.

Nothing. No one. Just a greenlight and a motorcycle.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END