

TOKYO NOWARU

Written by

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INT.SHIBUYA POLICE STATION - MAIN ROOM - MID NIGHT

A police officer, a man in his late 30s with a stern expression, walks purposefully through the room, water dripping from his coat, his footsteps echoing against the tiled floor. He approaches the sergeant of the station, who is seated at his desk, reviewing paperwork.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - SERGEANT TAKERU'S ROOM-MID NIGHT

Sergeant Takeru, a man in his late 50s, a no non-sense officer, sits behind his cluttered desk, illuminated by the soft glow of a desk lamp. He looks up as the police officer enters, acknowledging him with a nod.

SERGEANT TAKERU  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
What is it now?

The patrol officer, his expression grave, responds in hushed tones."

THE PATROL OFFICER  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
In Shibuya market, I encountered a woman who alleges to have recognized the suspect from the Ishikawa case.

Sergeant Takeru's brow furrows as he listens intently.

SERGEANT TAKERU  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
What were her exact words?

The The Patrol Officer pauses, choosing his words carefully.

THE PATROL OFFICER  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
She seemed distressed and visibly shaken. She claimed to recognize the man from the case.

Sergeant Takeru's eyes narrow with concern, and he rises from his chair with determination.

SERGEANT TAKERU  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Where is she now?

The Patrol Officer responds promptly, maintaining his composure.

THE PATROL OFFICER  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
She's currently in the waiting area, sir. I've ensured her comfort and she's awaiting further instruction.

Sergeant Takeru nods approvingly, then gestures for the The Patrol Officer to accompany him.

SERGEANT TAKERU  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Maintain alertness. I'll personally handle this matter. Inform this to Detective Ryota Yamamoto immediately and ask him to join me in the waiting area.

The Patrol Officer acknowledges the order with a sharp salute before quickly leaving to carry out his instructions.

Sergeant Takeru strides purposefully out of his office, his mind already formulating a plan of action as he heads towards the waiting area, prepared to confront the new lead in the Ishikawa case.

Sergeant Takeru, his gaze piercing through the see-through door, observes Prerna as she is seated in the waiting area, he notices a worried expression in her eyes.

CUT TO:

I/E. POLICE STATION - MIDNIGHT - THUNDER STORM

The Patrol Officer walks towards the main entrance of the Police Station, Bright light strikes showing the silhouette of a man leaning on the main door from outside, followed by a loud sound of THUNDER.

As the Patrolling Officer steps outside, the rain pours down heavily, drenching everything in its path.

Detective Ryota Yamamoto a man in his 50s is leaning on the glass door of police station, with his collar turned up against the cold rain, takes a long drag from his cigarette, the ember glowing brightly in the darkness.

Finally, the Patrolling Officer speaks up over the sound of the rain.

THE PATROL OFFICER  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Detective, Sergeant Takeru needs  
you inside. There's a new lead in  
the Ishikawa case.

Ryota takes one last drag from his cigarette before flicking it away into the darkness, the ember fizzling out as it hits the wet ground.

With a nod of acknowledgment, Ryota follows the Patrolling Officer back inside the police station, leaving behind the stormy night and the scent of smoke in the air.

INT. POLICE STATION- MAIN ROOM - MID NIGHT

Inside the main room, the The Patrol Officer takes charge, arranging a table in the center and positioning three chairs around it with precision.

Two chairs are placed on one side, while the third chair is set opposite them. With the setup complete, Sergeant Takeru and Detective Ryota Yamamoto take their seats, ready to interrogate the newcomer.

As Prerna timidly knocks on the door, Sergeant Takeru grants her entry. She enters the room, her expression a mix of fear and uncertainty.

SERGEANT TAKERU  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Yes please, get in.

Prerna walks into the room.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
Please have your seat

Prerna nods silently and occupies the designated chair, her eyes darting nervously between the two officers. Sergeant Takeru, a seasoned veteran of the force, exudes an air of authority in his uniform, while Detective Ryota Yamamoto, clad in a white and beige suit, maintains a more relaxed yet attentive demeanor.

At the center of the table, three glasses of water sit untouched, a stark contrast to the weighty atmosphere pervading the room. Prerna, sensing the tension, gestures towards the glasses, her voice trembling slightly as she requests a drink. Pointing to the glasses.

PRERNA

Can I have it...

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

Yes yes sure

With a nod of approval from Ryota, Prerna reaches for a glass of water, her hands shaking as she takes a sip, hoping to quell the nervousness building inside her.

Meanwhile, Sergeant Takeru, instructs Ryota to initiate the questioning, his voice firm and commanding as he sets the tone for the interrogation.

SERGEANT TAKERU

(in Japanese)

Ask her what she encountered.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

This is Sergeant Takeru Takeru, and I am Detective Ryota Yamamoto, can you please recollect everything from and slowly explain what all you have encountered.

Taking a deep breath to steady her nerves, Prerna begins her account of the events that led her to the police station, her voice wavering slightly as she recounts her arrival in Tokyo earlier that day.

PRERNA

I just got to Tokyo this morning.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NARITA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - 10 O'CLOCK DAY

The bustling terminal of Narita International Airport. PRERNA, a young woman in her twenties, steps out of the arrivals gate, her eyes scanning the sea of unfamiliar faces.

She hails a taxi and climbs into the backseat, the hum of the city enveloping her as the taxi navigates through Tokyo's streets. The radio plays softly in the background, a soothing melody amidst the chaos.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARUNOUCHI - 12 NOON

The taxi pulls up to a quiet street in Marunouchi. Prerna steps out and glances at the card in her hand, bearing the name "Ishikawa Co., Ltd." in elegant Japanese characters.

PRERNA (V.O.)

I asked around for directions, but it seemed like Ishikawa Corporation had vanished into thin air.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - 2 PM

Prerna enters a nearby coffee shop, the aroma of freshly brewed coffee mingling with the soft chatter of patrons. She finds a table and nervously fidgets with the card, lost in thought.

A STAFF MEMBER approaches to clear her table, her eyes lighting up as she spots the card.

STAFF MEMBER

(in Japanese; subtitled)

Excuse me, miss. Is that card from Mr. Ishikawa.

PRERNA

I'm sorry but I don't understand Japanese.....English please.

STAFF MEMBER

Yes...I'm sorry....This card is from Mr.Ishikawa right.

PRERNA

Yes, it is. How do you know him.

STAFF MEMBER

I remember him. He is a regular to this place. Are you here to see him?

PRERNA

Yes I am, but I'm having a trouble finding him, looks like the address on this cards doesn't exist anymore.

## STAFF MEMBER

Oh the owner and Mr. Ishikawa are close friends, you might get helped with finding him.

Prerna's eyes light up with hope as she thanks the staff member and sets off with renewed determination.

## PRERNA

Oh that wonderful, really appreciate it, thank you.

## PRERNA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I then got the address from the owner of that coffee shop but even after having the residence address it was not quiet easy to find out the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SHIBUYA MARKET - EVENING 4 PM

Prerna navigates through the bustling streets of Shibuya Market, neon lights casting an glow over the lively scene. The sky above transitions into shades of pink as dusk settles in, creating a surreal ambiance. The aroma of sizzling yakitori through the air, with the chatter of passersby.

## PRERNA (V.O.)

I found it extremely difficult to find the location as the address has been written in Japanese and also the locals weren't speaking english so I had a tough time figuring out the way.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - SHIBUYA - 4 PM EVENING

As Prerna continues her journey, a sudden, jarring sound pierces through the lively chatter.

## PRERNA (V.O.)

I wandered across many lanes, streets but it was so confusing, that's when I hear a loud THUD down the alleyway.

Prerna turns back as she hears the sound, slowly walks in the direction of the sound, slowly but clearly realizes it is a small play ground for the kids of the locality.

As she walks forward she stepped in wet mud due to the regular downpour that day, in distance she could vaguely see two figures, a man standing and another lying on the ground.

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

(in a more serious tone)

As I peered into the shadows, my worst fears was realized. A man lay motionless on the ground, a pool of blood spreading beneath him. Standing over him, by the shadows, was a figure in a hat and trench coat.

Prerna's breath catches in her throat as she watches in horror, she freezes in place as the mysterious figure looms over the fallen man. With a chilling sense of dread, she realizes the gravity of the situation unfolding before her.

PRERNA(V.O) (CONT'D)

In that moment, time seemed to stand still. The air thick with tension, I could scarcely comprehend the magnitude of the scene unfolding before me. It was a chilling reminder of the dangers lurking in the shadows of this vibrant city.

Upon hearing the LOUD sound few more people walk out to look at what has happened, building a decent amount of crowd in that place.

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

I was there until the cops have arrived, and since I was the first one there I was questioned by them.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

Wait, so did you have to be at this police station earlier this day too?

PRERNA

No, it was just 2 police men, they just asked me a few questions.

Ryota pulls off his phone and we hear a few CLICKS from his phone.

SERGEANT TAKERU

(in Japanese; subtitled)

What's it?



RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
I want to check with those report  
too.

Prerna unknown about what they are talking about takes the glass of water and has another sip.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)  
You can continue....

PRERNA  
One of them asked me the purpose of my presence in that place, I showed them the address card I was holding and told them the purpose of my visit to Tokyo.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - SHIBUYA MARKET - 6 PM

PRERNA (V.O.)  
It was dark by the time the police have completed questioning me, I asked them for the address and it was then I realized that I am looking in the wrong locality, the residence I was looking for is in Hiroo and I was in Shibuya.

Prerna walks away from the crime spot as the cops begins to secure the area as the Forensic Science Unit begins to look for any possible piece of evidence from that crime spot, her mind swirling with thoughts of the day's events.

The police presence at the crime scene fades into the distance as she focuses on finding her way back to the main road.

She scans the bustling streets for a familiar landmark, her eyes darting from one sign to the next in search of a bus stand.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIBUYA BUS STATION - 6 PM

Prerna walks into the bus station.

PRERNA(V.O.)

To my convenience there was text in both the languages Japanese and English, I was able to figure out the bus quiet easily.

She boards the bus, finding a seat by the window, and settles in for the journey ahead.

As the bus pulls away from the station, a thick haze hangs in the air, casting an eerie glow over the city streets.

Prerna looks completely confused with what all happened earlier, She pulls out her phone, her fingers trembling as she dials a familiar number.

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

I had called my mother, to ask her why was only I sent to Japan to meet this unknown guy, what was the relation between father and him..... I needed answers, clarity amidst the confusion.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - MAIN ROOM - MID NIGHT

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

Wait a minute...your father?

PRERNA

He passed away three weeks ago...cancer, after his death a large amount was transferred into his bank account from Ishikawa Corp.,..... I am here to know who and why did they send such huge amount.

SERGEANT TAKERU

What was your father's name?

Detective notices Sergeant as he speaks in English. Quiet an unusual move by the Sergeant.

PRERNA

Hiroshi Ishikawa...though he settled in UK he's from Japan.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

You don't look Japanese, where's your mother fro....

PRERNA

She's Indian, they both met in London. I was born there, yet never visited my parents native place until this day.

Detective Ryota breaks the conversation between them by sliding his phone on the ground.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

UGH.....Okay.....so what happened in Hiroo, also where did this patrol officer encounter you.

PRERNA

Well I had a talk to my mother on phone, she didn't knew much about my father's side of family as he never spoke about them, more than my tensions she was worried about if i had eaten anything all day or not, its when i realized that i haven't eaten anything in a while.

CUT TO:

I/E. A RESTRAUNT - HIROO - 6:30 PM

Prerna enters a restaurant and takes her seat.

PRERNA(V.O)

Even though i haven't had food since long, i didn't felt to have food, so i asked for the address on the card to the Restaurant staff, and it was very close by from there, I didn't had any problem finding out the location.

CUT TO:

EXT. ISHIKAWA HOUSE - 7 PM

Prerna walks past the gate through the small lawn in front of the house.

A few rose plants of different colors ranging from red, white, yellow, pink are planted in the lawn.

She gets to the main door and looks at the name plate, the text on her card matches with the words engraved on the wall.

As she pulls out her hand to knock, a man pulls the door from inside.

Prerna surprised to look at him as this man is wearing the same outfit as of the murderer earlier.

The man too looks shocked on seeing prerna.

THE MAN

UMM.....Can I help you in any way?

Prerna steps back, nearly trips off the few stairs before the door.

THE MAN (CONT'D)

Careful....

Prerna balances herself and stands normal again, but the man notices her dropped card.

PRERNA

Sorry..wrong house

Before the man speaks of another word she turns back.

THE MAN

Is this card of yours?

Prerna turns around and realizes that when she had tripped the card had fallen off her hands.

THE MAN (CONT'D)

This specifies the address of here only, you're at the right place, lets talk in.

Saying so the man opens the door wide open indicating her to get in.

Prerna cautiously enters the house, her heart racing with uncertainty.

PRERNA (V.O.)

I was scared to walk in but before I could say anything he had already opened the door and walked inside...i slowly took steps inn.

CUT TO:

INT. ISHIKAWA HOUSE - NIGHT - 7 PM

As Prerna enters the house, her senses heighten, a mix of fear and curiosity swirling within her.

PRERNA (V.O.)

The dimly lit interior of the house felt ominous, the air heavy with anticipation. I hesitated, unsure of what awaited me inside.

She notices the man seated on the sofa, he is calm yet unsettling. The card she had dropped earlier now rested prominently on the table before him.

PRERNA(V.O) (CONT'D)

My eyes darted around the room, landing on a familiar sight. On a coat rack, he removed his hat and the trench coat and placed them over there.

Prerna cautiously takes a seat opposite the man, her heart pounding in her chest.

THE MAN

So what brings you here?

PRERNA (V.O.)

He asked, I had no clue what to answer...i just kept quiet for a while when he suddenly offered me a drink.

THE MAN

Are you alright.....Do you want something to drink....maybe ah water, let me get it for you.

He rises from his seat and heads towards the dining area, but his movements feel calculated, his intentions unclear.

THE MAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Could you please get a glass for yourself from the kitchen, there aren't any on table here.

Prerna gets up and walks to the kitchen hesitantly for the glass, and picks up a glass from the tray on the kitchen platform.

PRERNA(V.O)

My hand freezes mid-air as I  
glimpse the sink, stained crimson  
with blood. The water runs red,  
swirling down the drain, and a  
knife lies abandoned, its blade  
coated in gore.

Her breath catches in her throat as a cold shiver runs down  
her spine. Realization dawns on her, sending a wave of  
terror through her body.

PRERNA(V.O) (CONT'D)

In that moment, I knew I had  
stumbled into something far more  
sinister than I could have ever  
imagined.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - MAIN ROOM - MID NIGHT

The atmosphere in the room is tense, each person present  
gripped by a sense of foreboding.

Every ones eyes has an intense look.

PRERNA

(in an intense voice)

Probably the same knife he used to  
kill in Shibuya.....I was  
tensed after this and I ran from  
there without looking back.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIROO BUS TERMINAL - 7:15 PM

Prerna rushes towards the bus terminal, her heart pounding  
with fear. She desperately searches for the next departing  
bus.

As she spots one pulling in, she hurriedly boards it, her  
mind racing with the horrors she had witnessed.

PRERNA(V.O)

I got onto the first bus I could  
find. It didn't matter where it was  
going, as long as it was far away  
from that house. It happened to be  
heading to Shibuya.

She takes her seat on the bus, her body trembling with shock and adrenaline. Tears stream down her face, a mixture of relief and terror washing over her.

As the bus departed, prerna's heart started to shiver, eyes were in horror and her breath's were deep and heavy, the engine sound of the bus was making the scene intense.

PRERNA(V.O) (CONT'D)

Those street lights were like  
hypnotizing me, my mind was going  
crazy, i was not in senses until.

Prerna's shoulder gets a jolt from the bus conductor, she suddenly switches to reality, the street light effect reduced, with more blue light intensity from the inside of bus.

BUS CONDUCTOR

(in Japanese; subtitled)

Excuse me, where are you headed to,  
what ticket do you need.

Prerna confused with what he was asking, stares at him in awe, she then slowly in a trembling voice.

PRERNA

Ugh.....english only, i don't  
know your language.

The bus conductor irritated by her behavior, in a hasty manner.

BUS CONDUCTOR

Ticket..Ticket,Where you going

Confused about where she is headed to, just wanted to escape from that place, looks around and finds a board which reads SHIBUYA in bright big text on the screen on the bus.

PRERNA(V.O.)

Then that's the only place i know  
of in whole of japan, so i took a  
ticket to Shibuya.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIBUYA BUS TERMINAL - 7:45 PM

Prerna gets off the bus and she stands there still, not knowing where else to go.

PRERNA(V.O.)

The city seemed to pulse with energy, its vibrant face masking the darkness that lurked beneath. I couldn't help but feel like an outsider, a stranger in a foreign land, surrounded by unfamiliar faces and unfamiliar streets.

As Prerna navigated through the crowd, adrenaline surged through her veins. Every face, every voice she passed, seemed to amplify the mystery that consumed her thoughts.

PRERNA(V.O) (CONT'D)

While i was in the middle of nowhere, i recognised a place, the coffee shop from morning.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - MARUNOUCHI - 8 PM

As Prerna stepped into the cozy ambiance of the coffee shop, a sense of calm washed over her, The comforting aroma of freshly brewed coffee enveloped her, wrapping her in warmth amidst the bustling crowd.

Her eyes scanned the room, taking in the sight of conversations lost in thought over steaming cups of coffee. Amidst the chatter and clinking of mugs, Prerna's gaze was drawn to a figure standing at the reception, a man clad in a trench coat and hat.

Instinctively, her heart skipped a beat as recognition dawned upon her. It was the same mysterious figure she had seen earlier, lurking in the shadows of Shibuya Market. His presence sent a shiver down her spine, stirring up emotions within her.

PRERNA(V.O)

As i had seen him again, my heart sank deep, my mind was completely blank and heart was racing against time, before i could think of doing anything.

Suddenly, the figure at the reception turned around, his face covered by a mask covering his nose-mouth and sunglasses over his eyes. Despite the disguise, Prerna could feel his gaze piercing through her, sending a chill down her spine.



PRERNA(V.O) (CONT'D)

A cold shiver ran down my spine,  
paralyzing me with fear. It was as  
though he could see right through  
me, unraveling the depths of my  
soul with just a single glance

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION- MAIN ROOM - MID NIGHT

A police officer opens the door with a Clicking sound made  
by the door.

POLICE OFFICER(SUBTITLE)

(in Japanese)

Detective, the files you have asked  
for have been arranged and ready on  
your table.....

Irritated by the interference by others without asking  
before entering in, Detective Ryota in an irritated manner.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

(in Japanese; subtitled)

What part of "don't disturb me" do  
you not understand? Out, now!

His voice is sharp, cutting through the air like a knife,  
his tone laced with irritation and impatience. The officer,  
taken aback by Ryota's abruptness, quickly retreats, closing  
the door behind him.

With a sharp exhale, he grabs a cigarette from his pocket,  
swiftly lighting it up, Outside, the rain continues to drum  
against the windows, the glow of the flame reflecting in his  
frustrated eyes.

Outside, the rain beats against the windows, casting an  
atmosphere over the station. The rhythmic pattern of the  
raindrops seems to mirror Ryota's aggression, intensifying  
the sense of urgency in the room.

Prerna looks at the clock on the wall, The hands inch closer  
to 1, a reminder of the passing time and the growing urgency  
of their situation. Despite the tension in the room, she  
remains composed, her focus unwavering as she awaits further  
developments in the investigation.

The sergeant turns to Prerna, leans onto the bench his voice  
firm and measured, cutting through the tension in the room.

## SERGEANT TAKERU

Ms. Prerna, please continue. We need to hear everything you know about your father and his connection to Ishikawa Corp.

Before Prerna could even respond, Ryota's frustration boils over throws his cigarette on the ground, his voice sharp and filled with irritation as he interrupts the conversation.

## RYOTA YAMAMOTO(SUBTITLE)

(in Japanese)

Goddamn Takeru, why are you so much interested in the story of her dead father? A man is murdered here, and the killer is on free roam! Can't you get it straight in your head?

His words hang heavy in the air, punctuated by the soft patter of rain against the windowpanes. Prerna looks on, her expression a mixture of surprise and discomfort at the sudden outburst. The sergeant's gaze hardens, but he maintains his composure.

## RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)

Listen Prerna, your father died three weeks ago, after his death a large amount was transferred into your account from the Ishikawa Corp, you are here to meet the company Owner and talk to him about it, as soon as you land here the owner is dead and you are afraid that the killer is out there set free also might be behind you, you escaped from him somehow and koban in shibuya brought you here, anything else you need to say.

Prerna shocked by this behaviour of detective simply nods her head confirming it all.

## RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)

(in Japanese; subtitled)

Very well then Takeru, i'll be going to the murder spot and the Ishikawa residence, call only if important.

With a firm nod from Sergeant Takeru, Ryota turns on his heel and strides out of the room, the door slamming shut behind him with a loud BANG. The tension in the room stays, thick and strong, as Prerna and the sergeant exchange a wary glance, knowing that the investigation is far from over.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - SHIBUYA MARKET - MOMENTS LATER

Detective Ryota steps out of his car, surveying the surroundings as street lamps cast long shadows over the puddles on the street.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Alright...let's look what we got  
here

With determination in his bodylanguage, Ryota walks forward, his footsteps echoing against the damp concrete. He walks in the deserted streets with purpose, his eyes scanning for any clues that might shed light on the case.

His sharp eyes catch sight of a CCTV camera mounted on the facade of a nearby residence. Ryota's expression shifts, a spark lit's in his eyes.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Officer, can you please go there  
and collect the CCTV footage of  
yesterdays' from morning to this  
moment.

The Officer shocked from the command by detective, in concerning way.

OFFICER TANAKA  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Sir its about 2 in morning, they  
would be sleeping, can't we do it  
in the morning?

Ignoring the officer's concerns, Ryota fixes him with an intense stare. Without a word, the officer nods in understanding and off to fulfill the detective's orders.

Ryota leans on the car door and pulls a cigarette and light's it, the sound of the lighter echoing across the cold dark streets of Shibuya.

He looks at the spot where Mr. Ishikawa was stabbed to death and he slowly walks towards the spot from his car, throws his cigarette to his left and steps into the play ground.

As he walks three steps in, his foot gets into the muddy ground and when he removes his foot he looks at the imprints due to his shoe on the mud, he immediately turns to the other officers and in an ordering manner.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (SUBTITLE)

(in Japanese)

All of you stop where you are and  
get back to the concrete ground  
slowly without disturbing the foot  
imprints on the ground.

Rest of the officers return back slowly upon the order of  
Detective, Detective too walks back to the road and all the  
officers gather around him.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO(SUBTITLE) (CONT'D)

(in Japanese)

The soil is wet, so the imprints of  
the shoe is on the ground, since  
all of us wear the same shoe, walk  
carefully and look for shoe  
imprints other than ours.

All the officers look at their shoes and nod in agreement  
to Detective, they all take the torches and keep looking for  
the shoe imprints.

Detective walks straight to the spot where Mr. Ishikawa was  
found and he keeps looking at the foot prints started from,  
a trail of foot prints lead to a nearby bench and another  
fade off in some distance, as the position of body found he  
assumes the foot prints from the bench as Mr. Ishikawa and  
takes the pics of the other foot prints.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - SHIBUYA - MOMENTS LATER

OFFICER NAKAMURA

(in Japanese; subtitled)

Sir, there is no other unidentified  
footprint on this land.

Detective sitting in his car smoking his cigarette looks at  
the officer and nods in response.

The officer who went to fetch for the CCTV footage returns  
and gives him a pendrive containing the footage of last 24  
hours.

Detective Ryota throws his cigarette to his left and takes  
the Pen drive containing of the cctv footage and the photos  
of the foot prints of the site and hands them to officer  
Nakamura .

And gestures officer Tanaka to wait a moment.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 Officer Nakamura, you take this to  
 station and place them on my table  
 and also inform the sergeant about  
 it.

Officer Nakamura nods in response and Salute before leaving.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 Officer Tanaka, you do a  
 thing..... the killer must have  
 been following Mr. Ishikawa for the  
 past few days before killing him to  
 know his daily routine, do a thing  
 get the footage of the last week at  
 least if possible the whole months'  
 to the police station ready on my  
 desk as I get back.

THE OFFICER  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 Sir.....okay sir

The Officer looks at the Detective in silence as he speeds  
 up into darkness.

CUT TO:

EXT. ISHIKAWA HOUSE - 2:15 AM

Car screeches in front of the house, Ryota gets off the car,  
 his expression steely as he surveys the grandeur of the  
 estate before him.

With a purposeful stride, Ryota approaches the gate, his  
 footsteps echoing against the silence of the night. His gaze  
 remains fixed on the entrance to the estate.

With a steady hand, Ryota pushes against the gate, the metal  
 groaning softly in protest as it swings open, revealing the  
 darkness beyond. The sound reverberates as Detective Ryota  
 walks in.

CUTTO:

INT. ISHIKAWA HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Detective Ryota walks in, as said by Prerna he finds the  
 name card on the table with the address on the house on it.

He then walks into the Kitchen where he looks at the sink for the blood and the Knife, but to his surprise there isn't any, the sink is clean and there is no sign of blood all over the kitchen, his eyebrows furrow as he looks around in confusion.

He then looks at the coat rack for the coat or the hat mentioned by her, but nothing is found there.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
What kind of killer would clean the house of his target after killing him.....

Saying so he places his hand on the coat rack, he then feels the cold moisture of the presence of water on it, he slowly removes his hand and rubs his fingers confirming the water on it.

He then walks out the house in hurry, walks towards his car and pulls out his phone and calls the police station and informs them to put somebody at this house.

His car drives off in hurry.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - 2:45 AM

Ryota drives across the city to the coffee shop where the killer was last seen by Prerna, he stops in front of the shop and rushes in.

There he immediately goes to the reception and showing them his batch he says in a hurried tone.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
I'm from the police department, i urgently need to check your CCTV footage, i don't have any time to spare.....also call your owner immediately.

The staff responds to him.

THE STAFF  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
The security room in the common security room shared with the mall, you can check the CCTV footage in there...i can send the owner there.

CUT TO:

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - MALL - 2:50 AM

Ryota rushes to the security office and he looks at the CCTV footage of all day and according to the narration by Prerna he finds her in the coffee shop during the afternoon sitting alone.

The glow of the monitors illuminates his face as he meticulously reviews the recordings, his mind racing with possibilities.

Just as he's engrossed in his investigation, the owner of the coffee shop arrives. Ryota wastes no time in questioning him, his tone direct and to the point.

THE OWNER

(in Japanese; subtitled)

Sir, is there an issue, can i help you in any way?

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

(in Japanese; subtitled)

Yes actually, this women you see here the Indian, what were you talking to her yesterday afternoon?

THE OWNER

(in Japanese; subtitled)

An Indian? No i don't recall any such incident.

Ryota's frustration is visible on his face as he presses for answers.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

(in Japanese; subtitled)

What the .....i can clearly see on screen that you are talking to that girl, common man say it....

THE OWNER

(in Japanese; subtitled)

Oh i get it now.....it's my brother who met her this morning, we are twins, we look after the coffee shop in shifts, he might have met her yesterday, i station at reception through the night.

Ryota quickly recalibrates his line of questioning, his mind already formulating the next steps in his investigation.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Can i speak to your brother?

THE OWNER  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
I'll call him and see if he  
responds.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Has the footage been tampered with?

He asks the security officer in the room.

THE SECURITY OFFICER  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
No sir, nothing has been changed,  
it is as it happened, other than  
you now no one has looked at the  
CCTV footage in months.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Sir a person at your coffee shop is  
not on the footage on here, do you  
remember anything about him?

THE OWNER  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Who exactly are you talking about  
sir?

Detective turns around from the screen towards the owner and  
looks into his eyes and in a rigid voice.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
A man wearing a trench coat, a hat  
and covering his face with a mask  
and sunglasses was supposed to be  
at your coffee shop few hours back  
when i suppose you were at the  
reception.

THE OWNER  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
No, not any with the description  
you are providing?



RYOTA YAMAMOTO

(in Japanese; subtitled)

The girl is here but the man in seen in any of the camera footage, nor his presence is found in the house, how can he skip the reception camera.

Ryota steps out of the security office, his mind swirling with unanswered questions. As he exits the coffee shop, he pulls out a cigarette and lights it, the soft glow of the neon lights casting a reflection on his face.

The smoke swirls around him as he leans against his car, lost in thought.

Ryota's brow furrows in frustration as he replays the events in his mind, searching for any overlooked details that might shed light on the situation.

Ryota takes a long drag from his cigarette, the smoke curling around him in the dim light of the night.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)

(in Japanese; subtitled)

Is the man only not visible in this footage, or does the man not exist at all?

Ryota throws the cigarette to his left, the glowing ember tracing an arc through the night air before fizzling out on the wet pavement.

With a sense of urgency, he swiftly climbs into his car, the engine roaring to life as he starts the ignition.

Pulling out his phone, he dials the sergeant's number, his fingers tapping impatiently against the screen as he waits for the call to connect.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)

(in Japanese; subtitled)

Sergeant, it's Ryota. Listen, I need you to ensure that Prerna doesn't leave the station, no matter what. Understood?

There's a brief pause as he listens to the response on the other end of the line.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)

(in Japanese; subtitled)

I'm headed back to station now, keep be updated.

With that, Ryota ends the call and shifts the car into gear.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLICE STATION - 3:05 AM

Ryota rushes into the police station, his eyes locking onto Prerna sitting patiently on a nearby bench.

Prerna looks up, startled by Ryota's intense appearance sensing the seriousness in his character.

Ryota walks to his desk, and the keyboard sound echos in the room and he rapidly hits it.

After looking at the screen for some time, he gets up, and walks towards Prerna.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

Follow me.

Prerna shocked by such commanding behaviour of the detective, she gets up and walks by him.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN ROOM - POLICE STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Ryota gets into the room and holds the door for Prerna to walk in.

As she enters he shuts the door with a loud BANG

The sound reaches Sergeant at his desk, he looks at what is happening in the Station.

Ryota sits on a chair, takes out his cigarette, takes a long drag and exhales deeply.

He looks down and his eyes gazes the shoes Prerna, they are covered in mud.

He quickly throws his cigarette

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

I need your shoes.

Prerna shocked by the words of detective, in confusion about what is just said.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)

yes, you heard me right, i need your shoes immediately, and stay in this room until i say.

Saying so he gets up, Prerna takes out her shoes and puts them on table.

Ryota leaves the room with the shoes and as he exits he door, he locks it from outside.

Prerna sits there in silence as he walks away locking her in the room.

CUT TO:

INT.POLICE STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Ryota gets to his table, he settles into his chair and retrieves the photos he took at Shibuya Market earlier.

Brings up the photos he shot at Shibuya, and looks at the foot prints found at that place and compare it with the foot prints of Prerna's shoes.

Ryots face lits up as he finds exactly what he has been looking for, the footprints match that of what Prerna is wearing.

Clearing out all the doubts he had in his mind till that moment, he gets up his chair and walk towards an officer sitting on a desk opposite him, in a commanding voice.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Get handcuffs and follow me.

The officer instantly gets up and takes Handcuffs hung on the wall.

Ryota and the officer walks to the main room, where he locked Prerna.

From his office, Sergeant Takeru observes them, his curiosity raised by their sudden urgency.

He joins them, his footsteps echoing down the corridor.

As they approach the main room, Ryota's hand tightens around the door handle, his senses on high alert.

With a sharp click, he pushes the door open.

To their astonishment, the room is empty, save for the faint sound of rain filtering in through the open window.

Ryota's jaw tightens with frustration as he scans the room, searching for any sign of her presence

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 AAAAAAhhhhhhhh.....Damn it, where  
 is she.....

His voice echoing down the police station.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Sergeant and Detective Ryota are looking at the CCTV showcasing Prerna.

BACK TO:

INT. MAIN ROOM - POLICE STATION - 2:55 AM

Ryota strikes the door LOUD, leaving Prerna alone in the room.

Seated quietly for a moment, With a smirk, she rises from her seat and walks over to where Ryota had been sitting moments before, her movements eerily mimicking of his.

She mimics his actions, flicking an imaginary cigarette and exhaling a cloud of imaginary smoke, She acts as throwing the cigarette then her eyes fall on the cigarette thrown by Ryota, its ember still slowly burning.

She slowly picks it up and takes a deep breath, and starts to act as Detective Ryota.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO(V.O)  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 I should have kept an eye on her  
 myself, she is such a jerk.

Prerna walks around smoking and stands at the window looking at the rain pour outside.

Her fingers trace the edges of the window, a realization that sparks an idea.

She casually tries to pull the window for fresh air, but to her surprise the window is not locked and there are no grills on the window.

She smiles, throws the cigarette onto her left as Ryota would and climbs out the window in grace.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Detective Ryota gets up and looks into the eyes of Sergeant and in a hard and strict manner.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 Inform all the police stations,  
 send them a photo of her, there is  
 no masked man as said by her.....we  
 need to catch her asap.

Sergeant in a tensed yet serious look nods at him and turns back and starts walking away.

As Sergeant Takeru hurries away, Ryota walks toward the entrance of the police station.

Stepping outside, he inhales deeply, The soft drizzle on his face, the faint glow of streetlights casting a halo around him.

As he stands there many questions arise in his mind, answers unknown to him annoy him, he pulls out a cigarette and stands there still thinking.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO(V.O) (CONT'D)  
 Who is She.....Why did  
 she come to the police station if  
 she wanted to kill that  
 guy.....Why make up such a  
 story to get caught and  
 then....then to escape, why did she  
 waste such huge amount of time.....

As he is struggling to find out answers to all that is running in his mind, an officer walks to him and call him.

AN OFFICER  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 Sir, the sergeant wants you in.

Detective Ryota nods to him, takes a long drag from his cigarette and throws it to his left and walks in.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - SERGEANT'S OFFICE - 3:20 AM

Sergeant is in his room, a few police men leave the cabin as Detective Ryoto walks in.

SERGEANT TAKERU  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 Ryota, Prerna is spotted in Shibuya  
 market place, a local koban just  
 informed spotting her there.

Detective Ryota's attention sharpens at the mention of Prerna's whereabouts. He locks eyes with Sergeant Takeru, ready for the task ahead.

SERGEANT TAKERU (CONT'D)  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 Two team's i will lead one another  
 by Officer Sato, you can join any  
 one of us....simple task we just go  
 there arrest her, get her cuffed  
 and bring her back.

Detective Ryota nods in aggrement, his eyes shine as this is one chance he got to get Prerna arrested who might answer all the questions running in his head.

CUT TO:

I/E. POLICE STATION - 3:30 AM

Ryota walks out slowly and as the two teams is read to depart he walks back to his car and gets into it.

The police men hurry as they need to get there asap.

Two teams, Three cars each team aligns in front of police station.

Sergeant and a few officers get into the first three cars and sets off.

Ryota keeps revving his car until the first team dispatches, he then rides in his car down the streets.

His car splashing through the water puddles, he slides through the traffic.

He pulls out his phone and calls Sergeant.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
 (in Japanese; subtitled)  
 Where exactly is she seen?

He waits for the reply from the other side.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
I will be reaching there turn off  
your lights and siren.

He ends the call and changes his gear and rushes through the traffic.

FADE TO:

EXT. HANAMI RAMEN - 3:37 AM

Ryota car screeches as he parks his car.

The koban who informed about her is seen outside the restaurant, as he looks at Detective he walks to him and salutes.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Where is she?

The man turns and points his finger inside the store.

KOBAN  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
She bumped into me before entering  
the Restaurant, she has been  
sitting there since long having her  
meal.

Prerna is sitting in the restaurant having her Ramen, she is seen in the similar outfit as she described of the man, A trench coat, a hat, a pair of sunglasses to her side and a scraf around her neck.

Ryota nods and waits at the signal to cross the road.

As the pedestrians signal turns green he walks towards the restaurant.

As he enters the store he finds the spot empty where Prerna was earlier sitting.

He turns back in surprise to see that when is walked across the street to this side, Prerna walked in the other side and is now on the other side of the street.

Detective grabs the walkie talkie of the koban and channels the radio.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Attention all units, the suspect  
know about our arrival and is on a  
run across the Dogenzaka street.

Ryota quickly tries to run across the road to the other side in the incoming traffic, he juggles through the vehicles as he reaches the other side.

The rest of the police in their cars arrive at the restaurant, on his command they start go in the direction of Prerna to look for her.

Sergeant pulls his car in front of Detective Ryota, they both exchange sharp focused looks.

Detective gets into his car and then they set's off.

Streets of Shibuya echoing the sound of the police siren, red and blue lights luminating the dark streets and the faces of people on the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEIJI STREET - 3:45 AM

The long bill board lights shin brightly across the street, people in large crowds walking on the streets.

Detective and Sergeant arrive at Meiji Intersection, distinct voice on radio.

ON RADIO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Suspect identified going south  
across Shibuya-dori to possibly  
Omotesando Avenue , on foot,  
probably armed.

Ryota picks up his radio on hearing this and shouts on it.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Sergeant You go through Meiji dori,  
i will come the other way and meet  
you opposite side, all the other  
units to split up and cover the  
whole perimeter.

EXT. MEIJI-DORI (ROUTE 413) - 3:50 AM

As Ryota approaches Route 413, fog blankets the road, reducing visibility.



Ryota adjusts his speed, maneuvering carefully through the mist. Water splashes as his car navigates a curve.

As he approaches the last street looking for Prerna, he reaches a deadend, as he slows down reaching the end, a vague figure is visible in distance.

Ryota slows down his car and leans forward to look who it is.

He picks his walkie and on the radio.

As he closes by the visibility increases as the distance clears, and he looks at that the figure is holding something pointing to his right.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

(in Japanese; subtitled)

All units i request immediate  
backup at Route 413 last street,  
meiji, potential suspect is here  
with weapon in her hand.

As Ryota approaches, he notices Sergeant lying on the ground to his right, bloodied and seemingly defeated in a struggle. The tension mounts as Prerna remains poised with the gun.

Ryota skids the car and jumps out of it in a hurry. As he steps out, Prerna fires the gun, a LOUD bullet shot across the streets of Meiji.

Before Detective could materialize what happened Sergeant is lying dead on his right with a bullet in his head.

The silence scatters all over the place, Ryota looks at Prerna, shes in her Trench coat, mask covering his face.

Ryota's heart pounds as the grim scene before him. With Sergeant lying dead and Prerna holding the gun, the weight of the situation bears down heavily on him.

Prerna's expression remains unreadable behind her mask, her grip on the weapon firm. Her eyes, hidden behind dark glasses, give away nothing as she stares at Ryota. She removes her mask and her shades revealing her Fierce and deadly look, the cold breeze intensifies the situation.

Ryota steps back and speaks loud and clear.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)

If all you wanted is to kill two men in this country, why make up a story, why come to the police station, why make us run around the whold time like idiots.....I know you could do this in a more silent way.

Prerna smiles faintly, lowers her gun, and takes a few deliberate steps forward, her footsteps echoing through the silent streets.

She reloads her pistol and the firmly holds it aganist Detective Yamamoto.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO (CONT'D)

Hey hey relax.....what is it with the Sergeant Mr.Ishikawa and you?

With the gun pointing to his chest, she walks forward. Prerna's voice is calm, yet there's a hint of intensity in her words as she speaks.

PRERNA

You always get the right questions Detective....maybe this time you might not get correct answer to it.

Ryota's eyes narrow slightly as he listens to Prerna's cryptic words, his mind racing to piece together the puzzle of her motives.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

What do you mean i might not?

PRERNA

Some times it better to leave the questions unanswered for the betterment of oneself.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO

Why kill these men, what did they cause you?

PRERNA

Hey sweetie.....do not fill your head with so many questions or else you won't sleep well....its been a long day....go home and take a tight sleep.

Prerna walks closer saying so and directly puts the gun on his chest.

The pistol tip is still hot from the bullet she fired and the detective exclaims.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
Careful now...

Their both eyes locked into each other as they try to read the next move.

A subtle yet clear sound of a police siren is heard in the background and distracts this prerna looking at detective.

Sensing the opportunity The detective quickly pushes her hand into the air clearing his chest off the weapon and immediately gives her face a quick punch with his other hand.

Prerna falls back with the gun falling aside from her, she loses her grip and falls back.

Ryota stands there ready for any move from her, Prerna gets up as the police car approaches close, she stands a few feet from Ryota ,their both eyes fixed on each other.

As the police car gets into the visibility of Prerna, she gets a look of panic, as if she's about to surrender and needs to get going from there.

Ryota locks his eyes onto her, not to let her slip this time, he observes her eyes looking for her gun.

As Prerna takes a step towards her gun, Detective jumps into action to get hold of her, with a sudden burst of agility Prerna lands her kick perfectly on the face of the Detective with perfect precision.

This impact causes Detective to lose his consciousness for a moment and momentarily stunned, Prerna retrieves her gun and takes a look at Ryota as he lies there not acknowledging what just happened.

As the police car close up the red and blue lights illuminate the streets filled with fog more vibrantly, in this moment prerna walks away into the shadows as the sky begins to light up.

The police arrive and find Detective Ryota laying unconscious and Sergeant Takeru laying dead with a bullet in his head.

Looking at the tragic event the police radio for medical assistance and backup.

INT.MEIJI DORI - SUNRISE

Detective Ryota wakes in the ambulance, as he slowly recollects what had happened, he realises that Prerna has slipped from his sight once again, he calls an officer nearby and in a low voice.

RYOTA YAMAMOTO  
(in Japanese; subtitled)  
Get me a TENJAKU as we reach  
station.

Saying so he slowly lies in his bed.

CUTTO:

EXT. SHIBUYA MARK CITY - SUNRISE

The sky glitters the various colors as the big bright star emerges in the blue radiant sky.

Prerna walks into the parking of the building and goes to level 3 of the building.

The whole parking lies empty but for a bright red mustang at the end of the parking.

Prerna walks towards it, on its rear wheel the key of the car is placed, she takes it out without hesitation as if she had known where it is supposed to be.

Prerna gets into the car and closes the door, she then opens the glove box where lies a nokia 2660 flip.

She pulls the phone out, directs herself into its contacts section where in only a single contact is saved with the name "A", she dials the number.

PRERNA  
Work done, both of them are no  
more.

A moment of seilence prevails across the parking before the guy on the other side speaks up.

A  
Did i ask you to get Ryota involved  
in this.....now its your headache  
to tackle what coming for you.

PRERNA

That's none of your  
business.....send the complete  
payment without making me call you  
again.

Saying so she hangs up the call, removes the sim card from  
it and throws it down the window, and drives through the  
parking as the day starts.

END.