

Terry's Story

by

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FADE IN:

INT. AN APARTMENT-DAY

The apartment is small and cramped as well as dirty. There are old beer bottles, dirty clothes, empty pizza boxes, and overfilled ashtrays strewn about the living room as well as several cardboard boxes that are stacked on top of each other.

There is a pile of rolled newspapers that have never been taken out of their protective plastic bags on the floor beside the ripped, stained, and broken-down futon that is in the room, and a stack of unopened mail rests on the end table beside it.

On the walls are several posters for a super hero called "Silver Bullet" and other items in the room such as a coffee mug, a pillow, and several action figures with the character's likeness on them.

The front door opens and a young man in his early twenties enters carrying a handful of mail. This is TERRY, and he is a thin, tired-looking guy with dark hair. He is wearing a stained fast food uniform with his name tag on it and after he plops the mail down on top of the stack already on the end table he goes into the kitchen and takes a bottle of whiskey out of the cabinet.

Like the rest of the apartment the kitchen is filthy and there is a stack of dirty dishes in the sink. He opens another cabinet and looks inside only to see that it is empty so he shakes his head and walks back into the living room with the bottle of whiskey and plops down on the futon, looking sad and defeated.

He opens up the bottle of whiskey and takes a long drink from it then places it on the floor and reaches over and picks up some of the mail and starts going through it. He doesn't open most of it and just lets it drop to the floor until he comes to an envelope that catches his attention. We see a logo on the front of the envelope that reads "Crystal Shell Comics" and he rips it open in an excited manner. He takes out the letter inside and starts reading it.

TERRY

(Reading))

Mr. Turner, thank you so much for your submission. We are honored that you chose to submit your work to us here at Crystal Shell comics and were excited to take a look at it.

A smile crosses his face as he continues reading as he appears to perk up a bit.

TERRY

(Reading)

Our team of writers were impressed with your ideas and writing skills and we feel that you have a genuine talent when it comes to telling a story.

He continues to smile as he reads on but then he frowns as he reads on.

TERRY

(Reading)

However, with that being said we regret to inform you that we feel that we must respectfully decline the Silver Bullet story that you submitted entitled "Incarceration."

He frowns and sighs heavily as he continues reading.

TERRY

(Reading)

Even though it is obvious that you have a great deal of knowledge about the character of Silver Bullet we don't believe that the story truly captures the character and that it would not be successful among fans of Silver Bullet and the readers that follow his adventures on a monthly basis.

TERRY

(Looking upset)

Give me a break! Like the last two story arcs that you guys did were anything special!

He takes another swig of whiskey and puts the bottle back on the floor before he continues reading.

TERRY

(Reading)

In addition, there were many problems with the mechanics of your writing as we noticed a number of grammatical errors in your manuscript. Here at Crystal Shell Comics we hold a higher standard for our writers as we feel that we have an obligation to our readers and-

He angrily wads the letter up into a ball without finishing it and throws it across the room.

TERRY

Well here's one reader that you
won't feel obligated to anymore.
Assholes.

He takes another drink of whiskey and puts it back on the floor before he just sits there staring at one of the posters of Silver Bullet on the wall.

TERRY

(To the character on the
poster)

You had to let me down too, huh?
It's okay, I'm used to it.

He gets up and walks across the room and stands in front of the poster, staring at it intently.

TERRY

(To the poster)

Fuck you. You're just like everyone
else.

He rips the poster off the wall and tears it apart, letting the pieces fall to the floor.

TERRY

(Staring down at the torn
poster)

It's my own fault, I should have
known better.

He goes back over to the futon and plops down on it with a sad look on his face. He sighs loudly, takes another swig of whiskey and takes his cell phone out of his pocket. He sees that he has a few voicemails and sits there looking miserable as he listens to them.

SCOTT

(On voicemail)

Hey man, I just heard about what
happened with you and Beth. I know
you think it sucks now man, but
trust me, you're better off. She
always treated you like shit and
the way I see it you're free now.
Give me a call, we'll go out and
grab some beers or something.
Later.

TERRY

(Looking around the room)

Yeah, I'm so much better off. I
have all this! I'm a lucky guy.

He erases the message and listens to the next one.

BETH

(On voicemail)

It's me. I was just calling to let you know that I've got some of your damn comic books here at my place. If you want them you'll have to come get them because I'm not bringing them to you. If you do come over to get them just call first, you don't want to come around when Nick's here because things could get nasty. For you anyway. Just call me back and let me know if you want them or I'm just going to throw them away. Bye.

TERRY

Thanks Beth. Three years down the drain and you act like you couldn't care less. Have a nice life with Nick, bitch. Hopefully he'll get that drinking problem under control.

He erases the message and listens to the last one.

MOM

(On voicemail)

Hey honey, I was just calling to see how you were doing. I know you're upset but things will get better, I promise.

TERRY

(Sarcastic)

Sure they will.

MOM

(On voicemail)

Oh, and I got your check in the mail. Thanks for paying me back so soon but you didn't have to give it to me all at once, I told you that you could just pay me back little by little when you could. Are you sure this isn't going to leave you a little short? I know you have rent, electric, and everything else due so I didn't want to cash it until I talked to you. I better run but call me when you get a chance. Try not to be depressed, everything will work out. Bye.

TERRY

No, it won't.

He erases the last message and just sits there for a moment staring at the floor. He reaches over and takes another swig

of whiskey before putting it back down on the floor again.

TERRY

Fuck it.

He gets up and goes into the kitchen and opens one of the drawers. After looking around in the drawer for a moment and moving the utensils inside of it around he takes out a large kitchen knife. He stands there looking at it for a moment then closes the drawer and walks out of the kitchen with the knife in his hand.

He walks back into the living room and picks up the bottle of whiskey off the floor and heads into another part of the apartment with it and the knife.

INT. THE BATHROOM-DAY

He walks into the bathroom and places the bottle and knife on the counter beside the sink then looks at his reflection in the mirror for a moment.

TERRY

(To his reflection)

God, I loathe you.

He frowns and then turns to the bathtub. He leans down and starts running a bath then picks up the knife and bottle from the counter and places them both on the floor beside the tub. He takes his clothes off and gets into the tub, lying on his back in it with his eyes closed as the water continues to run.

After the tub is full he turns the water off and reaches over and grabs the bottle of whiskey off the floor. He takes a long drink from it and puts it back down on the floor beside the tub and picks up the knife. He sits in the tub looking at it for a moment with a sad expression on his face.

TERRY

I'm sorry, Mom. There's just no other way.

With his hand shaking he holds the blade of the knife to his wrist and prepares to slit it. He hesitates for a moment as he debates going through with it or not and with his hand shaking he starts to cut his wrist.

SILVER BULLET

(O.S.)

Whoa, whoa, whoa, Terry, what are you doing?

Terry stops before he cuts himself and looks toward the bathroom door.

TERRY

Who the hell is that?

A live action version of his hero Silver Bullet suddenly appears in the doorway of the bathroom and stands there looking at him. He is a muscular guy wearing your typical super hero type costume complete with a mask and cape. There is an emblem on his chest with SB on it in silver letters.

SILVER BULLET

Don't do it Terry, it isn't worth it!

TERRY

(Sitting up and trying to cover up with his hands)

Who the fuck are you? How did you get in here?

SILVER BULLET

Come on, you can't tell me that you don't know who I am! After all, you just have my likeness plastered all over your place! I don't know if I should be honored or a little freaked out.

TERRY

(Confused)

Silver Bullet?

SILVER BULLET

That's what they call me!

TERRY

But you're...you're not real!

SILVER BULLET

I'm standing here right now talking to you, aren't I?

TERRY

What is this, some kind of a joke? Is that you, Scott?

SILVER BULLET

No, I'm not Scott, whoever that is.

TERRY

Look, I don't know who you are or what you're doing here but you need to get the hell out of here right now before I call the-

SILVER BULLET

(Sighing)

Okay, you want proof I'm the real deal? You got it.

He takes his mask off and we see he is a handsome man with brown hair.

TERRY
(Shocked)
Oh my God.

SILVER BULLET
Satisfied? Do you believe me now?

TERRY
Sure, I guess so, but I don't
understand. How are you-

SILVER BULLET
Good. Now do me a favor and don't
go running around telling everyone
that Silver Bullet is really Randy
Roberts. You know, secret identity
to protect and all that.

Silver Bullet looks in the mirror.

SILVER BULLET
(To himself)
Though I guess all my readers
probably already know that, don't
they? Well, the ones that are the
real readers and not the ones that
jumped on bandwagon because of the
movie last summer that don't really
know anything about me.

TERRY
(Rubbing his face)
But how are you here? I mean you
aren't real!

SILVER BULLET
(Smiling)
Obviously I am.

TERRY
I'm drunk. That's it.

SILVER BULLET
You're not drunk. You may be
buzzing but you're not drunk.

TERRY
I hit my head. I must have fallen
and hit my head on the tub or
something.

SILVER BULLET
You didn't hit your head.

TERRY
Then I'm crazy. I've finally lost
it.

SILVER BULLET

Wrong again. Come on, get up, we need to talk. And for pete's sakes put some pants on. I'll be in the living room.

Silver Bullet leaves the room and Terry slowly gets out of the tub and dries off with a towel before putting his clothes back on.

TERRY

I'm dreaming. That's what's going on, I fell asleep and this is all just a dream.

SILVER BULLET

(O.S.)

Nope!

Terry shakes his head and leaves the room. He goes into the living room where Silver Bullet is standing there looking around the room.

SILVER BULLET

Nice place.

TERRY

Yeah, well, today's the maid's day off and everything.

SILVER BULLET

(Looking around)

Ha! Good one.

TERRY

Thanks. So you uhh...want a beer or something?

SILVER BULLET

Come on Terry, you know that I don't drink. Don't you remember what happened that time when I did and-

TERRY

You were so drunk you almost didn't get there in time to save Jonathan Moon from Night Terror.

SILVER BULLET

Right. He took a pretty bad beating that time. Almost died. He still hasn't let me forget about it. I can't help but feel bad about it to this day. Haven't taken a drink since.

TERRY

Yeah, well it wasn't all your fault. He should have known that he didn't have a chance. I mean come on, Night Terror is bad ass.

SILVER BULLET

(Picking up a Silver Bullet pillow and looking at it)

Tell me about it. He's a tough one. Hey, I've never seen one of these before. Where'd you get it.

TERRY

My mom got it for me for Christmas. Don't know where she got it though.

SILVER BULLET

Nice. She obviously has good taste.

TERRY

(Sitting down on the futon)

So...why are you here exactly?

SILVER BULLET

(Sitting down on the other end of the futon)

Because I wanted to stop you from making a huge mistake.

TERRY

What are you talking about?

SILVER BULLET

Come on, Terry. You know.

TERRY

(Uncomfortable)

I don't know what you mean.

SILVER BULLET

Sure you do. You were going to kill yourself. That's why I'm here. I couldn't let you do that. I mean what kind of a hero would I be if I let that happen?

TERRY

(Defensive)

I wasn't going to kill myself.

SILVER BULLET

Terry, Terry, Terry. I may not be as smart as the Blue Brain but I'm not stupid. I know exactly what you were going to do.

TERRY

(Uncomfortable)

But I....I wasn't going to do that....I uhhh...I was just-

SILVER BULLET

Just what, getting ready to shave your wrists with a kitchen knife?

TERRY

(Uncomfortable)

No...I was just-

SILVER BULLET

You were just what then? Tell me, because that's what it looked like you were planning to do to me.

Terry just sits there staring at the floor for a moment in silence.

SILVER BULLET

I mean I don't know too many people that grab a knife before they take a bath. Then again maybe things would have worked out a little better for that poor woman in Psycho if she'd done that before she got in the shower but then it would have been a pretty short movie, huh?

TERRY

I...I wasn't going to kill myself, okay?

SILVER BULLET

Then what were you going to do?

Terry doesn't answer and just sits there staring down at the floor in silence once again.

TERRY

I...I...don't know.

SILVER BULLET

What do you mean you don't know? It looked to me like you knew what you were going to-

TERRY

(Angry)

Okay, you got me! I was going to off myself, okay? Are you happy now?

SILVER BULLET

(Serious)

No. I'm not. Why would you do something like that, Terry?

TERRY

(Upset)

You wouldn't understand.

SILVER BULLET

I wouldn't understand? I, of all people wouldn't understand? If you believe that then I guess you don't know me as well as you think you do.

TERRY

What are you talking about?

SILVER BULLET

Don't you remember what happened to Kristen right before I became Silver Bullet? I was going to propose to her that night and then-

TERRY

(Frowning)

Those guys came in and started shooting up the restaurant.

SILVER BULLET

She died right in front of me, Terry. They shot her and there was nothing I could do to save her. How do you think that made me feel?

TERRY

I know man, but-

SILVER BULLET

No offense, but you really don't. She was the love of my life and they took her away from me. If it wasn't for Moon I would've...well, I don't know what I would've done.

TERRY

Yeah, but you got them later after you got your powers. You made them pay for what they did to her.

SILVER BULLET

(Sad)

But it didn't bring her back, did it?

TERRY

I'm sorry, man. I loved Kristen, she was great.

SILVER BULLET

Yes, she was. I was in a very dark place after she died but you know what? I didn't give up even though I wanted to.

TERRY

I know, but-

SILVER BULLET

Or how about that time when I finally took down Death Scream and the Blood Pack only to find out that he was Renee's father?

TERRY

I...I guess I forgot about that.

SILVER BULLET

She resented me for causing his death and told me that she hated me and never wanted to see me again. She told me that we could never be together because of it and that she hated me. She left and I haven't seen her since. It was almost like losing Kristen all over again.

TERRY

(Sad)

I know. That depressed the hell out of me.

SILVER BULLET

Remember what happened not long after that? Aunt Mary died. She raised me and was like a mother to me. I'm supposed to be some sort of big-time super hero but even with all my powers I couldn't save her from cancer, could I?

TERRY

I'm not going to lie, I cried like a baby when that happened.

SILVER BULLET

I think part of me died that night.

TERRY

I'm sorry man, I really am. I think that's why I've always been such a fan though; you've been through so much and I could relate to you.

SILVER BULLET

I have been through a lot. I've lost so many people I cared about
(MORE)

SILVER BULLET (cont'd)
and had to deal with one tragedy
after the other that affected not
just me, but the people around me
too. It hasn't always been fun and
glamorous being a super hero but
you know what?

TERRY
What?

SILVER BULLET
I never gave up and I never will.
No matter how sad I am, no matter
how hopeless things look, no matter
how much I don't want to wake up in
the morning and face another day I
still do it. I haven't given up yet
and I never will, regardless of how
much I really want to deep down
inside.

They sit there in awkward silence for a moment.

SILVER BULLET
(Smiling at him)
And neither should you.

TERRY
I know, but-

SILVER BULLET
But what? What is going on in your
life right now that is so horrible
you would want to end it?

TERRY
Well for starters I have a shitty
job that I hate that doesn't pay
anything. I'm living paycheck to
paycheck here and am drowning in
debt.

SILVER BULLET
Terry, I work at a movie theater.
Do you think I'm living a life of
luxury?

TERRY
Yeah, but you've got all those
powers and-

SILVER BULLET
Bills to pay just like you.
Unfortunately having super powers
haven't made me a millionaire. I
worry about money just as much as
the next guy.

TERRY

At least you don't have to live in a tiny, crappy apartment in the middle of the ghetto underneath some idiot that thinks he's a DJ who likes to listen to his music as loud as possible every hour of the night!

SILVER BULLET

Are you kidding me? Have you seen where I live? A studio apartment over a bowling alley with a landlord that is determined to evict me if I'm just a few minutes late with the rent. Are you sure you read my comics?

TERRY

I know, I know, but you're hardly even there! You're always out fighting crime and doing cool stuff like that! Me, I just come home and drink myself into a stupor every single night until I pass out. Then I get up, go to my horrible job and come home and do it all over again.

SILVER BULLET

You think I get to just go around and do cool stuff all the time? How many times have I been beaten to a pulp by some super villain that was a lot more powerful than me? How many times have I been shot or stabbed? Remember when Maneater beat me within an inch of my life and buried me alive for almost 2 weeks?

TERRY

Yeah, that was crazy, but I knew you'd make it.

SILVER BULLET

At least you thought so. I wasn't so sure myself.

TERRY

But you did in the end. Plus you got to kick the hell out of Maneater afterward too. That had to be satisfying.

SILVER BULLET

To an extent, but it didn't stop me from having nightmares about the whole ordeal every single night for
(MORE)

SILVER BULLET (cont'd)
the last couple of years. Not to mention the mental scars that it left me with that will stay with me for the rest of my life.

TERRY
I didn't think about that. I'd have some intense PTSD if went through something like that and lived to tell about it. Anybody would.

SILVER BULLET
It was one of the worst things that has every happened to me, but the whole thing with Crimson Shadow taking over my body for an entire year was a close second.

TERRY
I'm sorry, but I hated that story arc. I had to take a break from reading your comics for a little bit while that was going on.

SILVER BULLET
I don't blame you, it was a bad time. For everyone. He was controlling my body but a small part of me was still present so I could see what he was doing but was powerless to stop him. I never want to go through that ever again.

TERRY
He messed things up pretty bad until you figured out how to beat him, huh?

SILVER BULLET
To say the least. I'm still trying to fix some of the things he did while he was in control of my body. It hasn't been easy.

TERRY
(Sad)
Nothing ever is. Believe me, I know.

SILVER BULLET
No offense, but no, you don't know.

TERRY
What's that supposed to mean?

SILVER BULLET

There are a lot of people out there that have it a lot rougher than you do but they wouldn't-for a single second-think about doing what you're planning to do.

TERRY

(Defensive)

Hey, I know that there are people out there that are worse off but that doesn't mean that my life's loads of fun or anything, does it?

SILVER BULLET

Do you have a place to live?

TERRY

Sure, but-

SILVER BULLET

Are you starving to death?

TERRY

No, I-

SILVER BULLET

Do you have any sort of horrible, incurable disease that causes you unbearable agony each and every day?

TERRY

Of course not, I'm-

SILVER BULLET

Do you have friends and family that care about you?

TERRY

I do, but-

SILVER BULLET

Then it doesn't sound like you've got it so bad after all, does it? I'm sure there's a lot of people out there that would trade places with you in a heartbeat.

TERRY

(Thinking)

Yeah, I guess there probably would be.

SILVER BULLET

To be honest I wouldn't mind having what you have. There are times that I would give anything to just be a

(MORE)

SILVER BULLET (cont'd)
normal person like you. If you ask
me your life is wonderful in a lot
of ways and you're blessed to have
it.

TERRY
(Sarcastic)
Yeah, right. I'm so lucky. I have
the perfect life.

SILVER BULLET
I didn't say you had the perfect
life. Nobody does. But really, I
don't see what's so bad about it
personally. Things could be a lot
worse.

TERRY
How?

SILVER BULLET
They just could, trust me. Look, I
know you're depressed about your
job, your current financial
situation and the fact that your
relationship with Beth just ended
but-

TERRY
What? How did you know about that?

SILVER BULLET
(Ignoring him)
But weren't you miserable the whole
three years you two were together?
I mean come on, she treated you
like garbage from day one.

TERRY
That's an understatement if there
ever was one.

SILVER BULLET
So you're better off without her.
If anything I'd think you'd be
ecstatic that you didn't have to
put up with her anymore. I know that
I would be.

TERRY
I guess you've got a point there.
She really was the queen of the
bitches, wasn't she?

SILVER BULLET

(Smiling)

Well, it's not my place to judge her but I can't say that I'd disagree with you there.

TERRY

(Laughing)

You know, she always sort of reminded me of Talonz a little bit.

SILVER BULLET

I can see that. Now there's someone I haven't had to mix it up with in a while. Can't say that I miss her.

TERRY

I don't think anybody does, she's always been one of my least favorite of all your bad guys.

SILVER BULLET

Your least favorite? Can't say that I like any of them.

TERRY

Come on, you've got some of the coolest villains ever!

SILVER BULLET

Sure. If you say so. Then again you don't have to deal with any of them personally like I do.

TERRY

You've got a point. I probably wouldn't dig them as much if they were trying to kill me all the time.

SILVER BULLET

No, you wouldn't. But anyway, don't worry about Beth. Like I said, you're better off. You'll realize that eventually.

TERRY

If you say so.

SILVER BULLET

You will. Besides, there's always that girl that you work with. What's her name, Missy?

TERRY

What about her?

SILVER BULLET

Give it a rest, Terry. It's obvious that you're sweet on her. Everybody knows it. I'm pretty sure that she has some pretty strong feelings for you too.

TERRY

You think?

SILVER BULLET

I wouldn't bet against it if I were you. You'd never find out for sure if you killed yourself though, now would you?

TERRY

No, I suppose not.

SILVER BULLET

Then there's the thing with the comic book writing career.

TERRY

Let's not bring that up. I thought you were supposed to be making me feel better about things!

SILVER BULLET

I am if you'd stop for a minute and let me finish. You think that all of your favorite writers just started doing their thing overnight? You don't think every one of them got a ton of rejection letters before they made it?

TERRY

I know, but-

SILVER BULLET

It takes time. And hard work. Not to mention a little luck. Just stick with it and don't give up on it, it'll all work out in the end, I swear.

TERRY

I hope so.

SILVER BULLET

I know it will. Everything will in the end. You just have to be patient. You've got a lot of great things coming your way.

TERRY

How do you know?

SILVER BULLET

I just do, okay? Have I ever steered you wrong before?

TERRY

No, I guess not.

SILVER BULLET

Just don't do anything stupid in the meantime to jeopardize any of it.

TERRY

If you say so.

SILVER BULLET

I say so. I believe in you and you should take the time to believe in yourself too. It's the only way things are going to improve for you.

They sit there in awkward silence for a moment.

SILVER BULLET

Look, I better go. I was actually on my way to track down Dr. Demonoid when I thought I'd swing by here and have a word with you about your...problems.

TERRY

Dr. Demonoid is still alive? I thought he died!

SILVER BULLET

The guy's got more lives than a cat. He always comes back no matter what.

TERRY

I know. How many times has he been killed off now?

SILVER BULLET

More times than I can count. So look, is it safe to leave you alone now? Because unlike Dr. Demonoid you won't come back ever again if you go through with it.

TERRY

Sure.

SILVER BULLET

Are you sure? I mean, you aren't going to try anything, are you?

TERRY

No.

SILVER BULLET

You promise?

TERRY

I promise.

SILVER BULLET

Good, because I'd hate to lose my biggest fan in such a horrible way.

TERRY

You don't have to worry about that now. I get it.

SILVER BULLET

Do you, or are you just saying that?

TERRY

No, I'm serious. I get it. I don't want to...do that anymore. You got through to me and you're right. Things could always be a lot worse than they actually are.

SILVER BULLET

(Getting up)

I'm glad you see it that way now because it's true. Believe me, you have a lot to live for Terry. Don't ever forget that.

TERRY

(Shaking his hand)

I won't. Thank you for helping me see that.

SILVER BULLET

You're very welcome. I'll see you around.

TERRY

Stop by anytime. Good luck with Demonoid.

SILVER BULLET

Thanks.

Silver Bullet walks over to the front door and starts to open it when he stops and then turns back to Terry.

SILVER BULLET

Oh, and Terry, if you ever think about killing yourself again there's one thing I want you to

(MORE)

SILVER BULLET (cont'd)
think about before you go through
with it.

TERRY
What's that?

SILVER BULLET
The look on your mother's face when
she comes to check on you after not
being able to get in touch with you
for a while only to find your
lifeless body on the floor.

TERRY
(Frowning)
Oh man.

SILVER BULLET
Think about that the next time you
are feeling down and are
considering offing yourself. Don't
do that to your poor mother, Terry.
She doesn't need to go through
that.

TERRY
I won't.

SILVER BULLET
Good. I'm off then, see you in the
funny pages.

TERRY
Take care! Make sure to give one or
two to Demonoid for me when you
find him!

SILVER BULLET
I sure will.

Silver Bullet leaves and Terry goes back over to the futon
and plops back down on it and looks around with a smile on
his face.

TERRY
He's right. Things could be worse.

He leans back on the futon and closes his eyes.

TERRY
Things could be a lot worse. I
don't want to die.

He starts to fall asleep.

TERRY
I don't want to die.

INT. THE BATHROOM-DAY

Terry is in the bath tub and we can see that he has actually slit his wrists and the tub is full of blood as he is slowly bleeding to death.

TERRY

(Slowly)

I don't want to die....I don't want
to die...I don't want to die.

We realize that this whole time he has been in the tub bleeding out after he actually did slit his wrists and everything that took place with Silver Bullet was just in his mind.

He slowly closes his eyes for the last time and sinks back under the bloody water where he remains still as he has obviously passed away. We hear a his cell phone ringing and the camera follows it back to the living room where he left it on the futon beside a stack of comics. The person calling him is identified as "Mom" on his phone and after it rings a few more times it stops.

The camera then pans over to the stack of comics and we see that the one of top is a Silver Bullet comic. On the cover Silver Bullet has his mask off and is looking sad as he stands there looking down at a tombstone. We can't see the name on the tombstone but see the graphics "Silver Bullet Faces one of his Biggest Losses Ever!" Across the cover as the phone starts to ring again.

FADE OUT

THE END