**SCRIPT:**

Scene 1

EXT. EMPTY STREET – NIGHT

The sound of faint footsteps echoes through the silent street.

CAMERA ANGLE: Low angle close up tracking shot of feet walking. The figure’s shadow stretches ominously under the dim streetlights.

Scene 2

INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT

The figure enters a dimly lit room, illuminated only by the faint glow of a video camera on a table.

CAMERA ANGLE: Medium shot of the figure's hand pressing the “Record” button on the camera.

Scene 3

INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT

The figure sits down in front of the camera. His face is revealed—sharp, with an unsettling smile.

CAMERA ANGLE: Close up of the man’s face as he begins to speak.

DETECTIVE:

"My name is Detective Victor Kane. I was a celebrated investigator—one of the best. But now... I’m dead. Before I go, I want to share my legacy—the cases that defined me."

Scene 4

INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT

DETECTIVE:

"It all started on May 15, 2012, with the murder of a renowned chef. He was found in his own restaurant, killed with a frying pan. On his hand, carved into his skin, was a single word: ‘Fox.’ The killer's signature. His first act."

CAMERA ANGLE: Slowly zooming close up on the detective's intense expression.

Scene 5

INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT

DETECTIVE:

"The next murder came on August 23, 2013. A high ranking officer and his family—slaughtered in their own home. This time, the killer left ‘Fox’ carved into the officer’s wrist. The media went wild, calling the murderer a ghost."

CAMERA ANGLE: Crossfade into flashbacks showing crime scene photos (gritty, high contrast filter).

Scene 6

INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT

DETECTIVE:

"But nothing prepared us for the horror of March 17, 2015. A school was bombed. Hundreds of innocent children died. In the chaos, I found it—his calling card. ‘Fox.’ The city was in terror."

CAMERA ANGLE: Wide shot of the detective gesturing passionately, then cuts to black and white crime scene footage.

Scene 7

INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT

DETECTIVE:

"Finally, after years of torment, we caught him. The so called ‘Fox’ slipped up, leaving a trace at the bombing site. I became a hero that day."

CAMERA ANGLE: Dramatic close up on his eyes, filled with dark satisfaction.

Scene 8

INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT

DETECTIVE:

"But you see... heroes aren’t always what they seem. The truth? I planted that evidence. I framed an innocent man. Because every great story needs a villain. And the Fox? That was me all along."

CAMERA ANGLE: Extreme close up as the detective smirks and leans into the camera.

Scene 9

INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT

The detective presses “Stop” on the camera.

CAMERA ANGLE: Static shot of the empty chair, the faint sound of footsteps leaving the room.

FADE OUT TO BLACK.

**SCENE 1 – EXT. EMPTY STREET – NIGHT**

**CAMERA ANGLE:** Low angle close-up tracking shot  
**CAMERA DESCRIPTION:** The camera focuses on the feet of the figure as they walk. The shadow of the figure stretches ominously under the dim streetlights, emphasizing their movement.  
**SCENE DESCRIPTION:** The sound of faint footsteps echoes through the silent, empty street. The atmosphere is tense and still, with only the sound of the footsteps breaking the silence.

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 2 – INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT**  
**CAMERA ANGLE:** Medium shot  
**CAMERA DESCRIPTION:** The camera captures the figure’s hand reaching towards a video camera on a table, pressing the “Record” button. The shot focuses on the details of the hand and the camera, with the dim glow illuminating the figure’s movements.  
**SCENE DESCRIPTION:** The figure enters a dimly lit room, illuminated only by the faint glow of a video camera resting on a table. The room feels suffocating, dark, and isolated. A sense of foreboding hangs in the air as the figure prepares to speak.

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 3 – INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT**  
**CAMERA ANGLE:** Close-up  
**CAMERA DESCRIPTION:** The camera zooms in on the figure’s face as he sits in front of the camera, revealing his sharp features and unsettling smile.  
**SCENE DESCRIPTION:** The figure sits down in front of the camera, the darkness of the room contrasting sharply with the pale light from the camera. His face is revealed, showing a cold, emotionless expression.

**DETECTIVE (V.O.):**  
"My name is Detective Victor Kane. I was a celebrated investigator—one of the best. But now... I’m dead. Before I go, I want to share my legacy—the cases that defined me."

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 4 – INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT**  
**CAMERA ANGLE:** Slowly zooming in on the Detective Victor Kane's face  
**CAMERA DESCRIPTION:** The camera slowly zooms in on the detective's face, focusing on his intense expression as he recalls the past.  
**SCENE DESCRIPTION:** The detective’s tone grows darker, reflecting the gravity of the cases he is about to discuss.

**DETECTIVE VICTOR KANE (V.O.):**  
"It all started on May 15, 2012, with the murder of a renowned chef. He was found in his own restaurant, killed with a frying pan. On his hand, carved into his skin, was a single word: ‘Fox.’ The killer's signature. His first act."

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 5 – INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT**  
**CAMERA ANGLE:** Crossfade into flashback  
**CAMERA DESCRIPTION:** The scene transitions with a crossfade into a flashback showing crime scene photos, with a gritty, high-contrast filter to evoke a sense of grim reality.  
**SCENE DESCRIPTION:** The detective’s voice overlays as flashback images of the crime scene appear, showing the murdered chef’s body, the frying pan, and the carved word "Fox" on his hand.

**DETECTIVE VICTOR KANE (V.O.):**  
"The next murder came on August 23, 2013. A high-ranking officer and his family—slaughtered in their own home. This time, the killer left ‘Fox’ carved into the officer’s wrist. The media went wild, calling the murderer a ghost."

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 6 – INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT**  
**CAMERA ANGLE:** Wide shot  
**CAMERA DESCRIPTION:** The camera pulls back to show the detective gesturing passionately with a rising intensity in his speech. The shot then cuts to black and white crime scene footage.  
**SCENE DESCRIPTION:** The detective’s hand moves as he gestures, recounting the details of the next murder. A heavy pause fills the room as the weight of the moment sinks in.

**DETECTIVE VICTOR KANE (V.O.):**  
"But nothing prepared us for the horror of March 17, 2015. A school was bombed. Hundreds of innocent children died. In the chaos, I found it—his calling card. ‘Fox.’ The city was in terror."

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 7 – INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT**  
**CAMERA ANGLE:** Dramatic close-up  
**CAMERA DESCRIPTION:** The camera zooms in tightly on the detective’s eyes, which gleam with dark satisfaction. The camera captures the reflection of the past events in his eyes, giving a sense of remorse and twisted pleasure.  
**SCENE DESCRIPTION:** The detective speaks with a dark satisfaction, savoring the memory of his perceived victory.

**DETECTIVE VICTOR KANE (V.O.):**  
"Finally, after years of torment, we caught him. The so-called ‘Fox’ slipped up, leaving a trace at the bombing site. I became a hero that day."

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 8 – INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT**  
**CAMERA ANGLE:** Extreme close-up  
**CAMERA DESCRIPTION:** The camera zooms in close to the detective's face, showing his smug, satisfied expression. The tension in the room increases as he reveals the shocking truth.  
**SCENE DESCRIPTION:** The detective’s smirk turns into a confident, almost menacing grin as he leans into the camera, about to reveal his twisted secret.

**DETECTIVE VICTOR KANE (V.O.):**  
"But you see... heroes aren’t always what they seem. The truth? I planted that evidence. I framed an innocent man. Because every great story needs a villain. And the Fox? That was me all along."

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 9 – INT. DARK ROOM – NIGHT**  
**CAMERA ANGLE:** Static shot  
**CAMERA DESCRIPTION:** The camera holds a static shot of the empty chair in the dimly lit room, the silence almost deafening. The faint sound of footsteps leaving the room is barely audible.  
**SCENE DESCRIPTION:** The detective has finished his confession and presses “Stop” on the camera. His footsteps echo as he leaves the room, leaving behind only the empty chair.

**FADE OUT TO BLACK.**