

# Allergic Boy

## Part 1: "Annoyance"

### **ABANDONED HOUSE - MIDDAY**

A dark atmosphere, an abandoned room with only a television and tissues nearby. Suddenly, the television turns on and starts playing a news channel.

"New York Police have reported the deaths of multiple individuals in the city. What makes these deaths particularly frightening is the lack of evidence of murder, and their similar backgrounds... Each deceased person shares a history of suffering from severe allergies, such as [list of allergies]. Investigators are trying their best to figure out the cause behind these deaths, with no leads so far..."

The TV channel changes, showing an advertisement.

"Are you one of the nearly one in five people who suffer from allergies? Constant sniffing, sneezing, coughing, and itchy eyes may make your daily life quite annoying. But know that you're not alone, as approximately 20% of the world suffers alongside you!"

Suddenly, loud ringing interrupts the audible sound from the television. A mysterious person answers the phone.

### **MYSTERIOUS MAN**

Yes?

**THE CALLER**

How is the search for the sinners going?

**MYSTERIOUS MAN**

Same as always, either ordinary cases involving families or other organizations have taken care of them.

As the conversation unfolds, the man casually reaches into his pocket, retrieving a small, brightly wrapped lollipop and he places the candy in his mouth.

**THE CALLER**

Intriguing.

Given that your team has spread practically across the entire globe, I thought I could count on some positive news. Especially since my '*friend*' passed along some interesting information.

The man suddenly stops chewing on his lollipop, his jaw freezing mid-motion. A flicker of unease crosses his face, as if a sudden wave of tension has washed over him.

**MYSTERIOUS MAN**

What is it?

**THE CALLER**

In Europe, the number of our actions has started to stall, and the sinners are once again maintaining their numbers.

As if that weren't enough, it turns out that the executioners from other organizations have stopped communicating, and some aren't even completing their targets.

### **MYSTERIOUS MAN**

Could it really be that?

### **THE CALLER**

It looks like 'they' are back. Therefore, I would like you and your team to organize yourselves more in Europe and check if our suspicions turn out to be true. We wouldn't want to be discussing 'business matters' privately, would we?

A man, overwhelmed by the weight of his troubles, clenches his jaw in frustration, biting down hard on the lollipop in his mouth. The sweet taste does little to mask the bitterness of his anger.

### **MYSTERIOUS MAN**

Of course.

The conversation fades into silence as the mysterious figure quietly slips out of the apartment. The door closes with a soft click, leaving behind a stillness interrupted only by the low hum of the television. On the screen, the weather channel drones on, endlessly forecasting storms and sunshine, as if echoing the inevitable passage of time. The air still holds the remnants of the recent exchange, but the apartment now feels empty, filled only with unspoken questions lingering in the quiet.