

LIGHTS OUT

INT. APARTMENT – NIGHT The lights flicker. JAY, 22, stares at his laptop. The cursor blinks on a blank page.

JAY (to himself) Come on, one line... just one.

The lights go out. He grabs his phone — dead battery.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT – CONTINUOUS Moonlight seeps through the blinds. A faint whisper echoes.

VOICE (O.S.) You already wrote it.

Jay freezes. He slowly turns to see glowing words appear on the laptop screen: "THE END."

FADE TO BLACK.