

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is dimly lit, shadows cast long lines on the floor.

JOHN DOE

(V.O.)

I never thought it would
come to this.

The door creaks open, a figure steps into the room.

JANE DOE

(whispers)

John... It's time.

John looks at Jane, his face conflicted.

JOHN DOE

(loudly)

No... Not yet.

Jane moves closer, her footsteps quiet but deliberate.

JOHN DOE

(suddenly loud)

You don't understand! I
can't do it!

JANE DOE

(cutting him off)

You have to. It's the
only way.

John hesitates, then looks at Jane with a resigned expression.

JOHN DOE

(quietly, defeated)

Fine. But if this goes
wrong...

JANE DOE

(interrupting, sternly)

It won't.

They stand in silence, the tension palpable.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The city lights flicker below, an endless sea of neon. The wind howls.

JOHN DOE

(looking at the city)

It all ends here.

He steps forward, the wind tugging at his coat, as if the city itself is calling him.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

The room is completely dark, save for a flickering light coming from an old lamp in the corner.