

Action Thought

THE END? — Extended Script Version

(Characters: Mohit / Prisha / Krishav (MC options), Justin, Sami, Even, Joyl, Sakshi, Matty G, Angel, K-Pinky, Keiley, Main Entrance Guy)

SCENE 1 — FIRST DAY

INT. SMALL IT OFFICE — MORNING A dim, cramped room buzzing with old computers. A place that looks nothing like "one of the biggest companies in the world." The fluorescent lights flicker.

Four workers sit at their desks.

- **JUSTIN**, the overly-kind supervisor
- **SAMI**, disgruntled and short-tempered
- **EVEN**, exhausted but calm
- **JOYL**, trembling from just existing

The NEW HIRE (MC) enters awkwardly.

JUSTIN (*bright smile*)

There you are! Welcome, welcome. Remind me—your name was?

MC (*soft*)

...It's Mohit. (or Prisha/Krishav)

JUSTIN

Great to have you on the team. We're like a family here.

That line sounds rehearsed.

EVEN (*from behind monitor*)

Hey. Don't mind the mess—Sami had a moment.

SAMI (*glaring*)

Shut up, Even.

Joyl nervously waves.

MC sits, trying to adjust.

Suddenly—

SPLASH. Juice spills across the carpet.

NEW INTERN (*panic*)

Oh my god—oh my god—I didn't—

Justin IMMEDIATELY drops to his knees.

JUSTIN

No worries! It's just juice.

Sami stands abruptly, chair screeching.

SAMI

Bro. I JUST cleaned that area yesterday.

The room stiffens.

Joyl trembles.

JOYL (*blurts*)

I—I did it. My bad.

Everyone stares.

Joyl's eyes beg for help.

CUT TO—

The NEXT DAY

SCENE 2 — THE NEXT MORNING

INT. OFFICE BATHROOM — MORNING

MC pushes open the door.

Stops.

Joyl lies limp on the bathroom tiles. Eyes open. Neck twisted wrong.

MC's breath stutters.

MC (*whispers*)

No... no no no—

The fluorescent light flickers above Joyl's body.

MC slowly backs away.

Fade.

Mc

I have to get out of here there isn't any camera's in this hallway either

Options

CHOICE A — Act Like Nothing Happened

INT. OFFICE BATHROOM — MORNING

MC freezes, staring at Joyl's lifeless body.

Their heart pounds. Breath sharp. Hands shaking.

MC (V.O.)

No. I didn't see this. I didn't see anything.

MC quietly backs out of the bathroom, closes the door, and walks away, trying to look normal.

Minutes later—

SAMI enters the bathroom.

A loud scream echoes through the office.

SAMI

WHAT THE F—!? SOMEBODY CALL THE COPS!! ABULENCE ANYTHING

Sirens arrive within minutes. Police section off the area.
Everyone gets interrogated one by one.

MC sits in the chair pretending they know nothing.
But the guilt burns their throat.

CHOICE B — Call the Police

MC stumbles backward in horror.

Hands shaking, they pull out their phone and dial 911.

MC

H-hello? I—I found someone... someone's dead in our office bathroom...

Within minutes police rush in, rushing past MC.
Officers surround the bathroom. Tape goes up.

Coworkers gather in shock.

EVEN

What happened?

SAMI

Who found him?

MC (quiet)

...Me.

Police begin interrogating everyone — including MC —
but the officers treat Justin strangely respectfully.

CHOICE C — Tell Your Supervisor

MC sprints out of the bathroom, nearly slipping.

MC

J-Justin! Justin!

Justin instantly looks concerned.

JUSTIN

Hey, hey—what's wrong?

MC

It's Joyl... he's—he's not moving—

Justin's calm expression cracks for the first time.

He rushes to the bathroom, sees Joyl, freezes, and pulls out his phone.

JUSTIN

Everyone stay where you are.

I'm calling the police right now.

Police arrive soon after.

Justin stays right beside them, talking quietly like he knows them well.

Everyone gets interrogated.

MC watches Justin talk to the officers like he's done this before.

SCENE 3 — POLICE INTERROGATION

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM — AFTERNOON

MC sits under harsh lights.

TWO DETECTIVES question them.

DETECTIVE 1

You barely knew him?

MC

Yes. He... he always looked scared.

DETECTIVE 2

Did he tell you anything? Anything at all?

MC

No. He just—took the blame.

Detectives exchange looks.

DETECTIVE 1

We'll be in touch.

Justin enters the room after MC leaves.

Detectives stand straighter. Respectful.

MC (V.O.)

Why did they treat him like he was their boss?

SCENE 4 — THE WALK HOME

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD — NIGHT

MC walks fast. It's darker than usual.

Footsteps echo behind them.

MC (V.O.)

Someone's following me.

MC turns corners, faster and faster. Heavy breathing.

They reach a dead end.

A silhouette stands blocking the exit.

STALKER

...You're not very good at running.

MC swallows hard.

Options

CHOICE A — Get Ready to Fight

EXT. DEAD END ALLEY — NIGHT

MC's breath shakes. The stalker steps closer, dark hood hiding his face.

STALKER

...Don't run now.

MC clenches their fists, adrenaline spiking.

MC (V.O.)

I don't have a choice.

The stalker swings first — a heavy punch that rocks MC's jaw. Another punch lands on MC's ribs. A third hits the arm—

CRACK.

MC screams as their arm snaps.

The stalker smirks, reaching again—

but MC uses their good hand and slams a punch straight into the stalker's nose.

He stumbles back, swearing.

MC uses that split second to slip a tiny tracker device into the stalker's coat pocket.

And then—MC RUNS.

Broken arm hanging, vision blurring, legs barely moving.

The stalker doesn't follow.

MC disappears into the night.

CHOICE B — Hide

EXT. ALLEY — NIGHT

MC darts behind a trash can, crouching low.

They try to control their breathing.

Footsteps approach.

Closer.

Closer.

The stalker stops right in front of the trash can.

STALKER

...Come out.

MC covers their mouth, trembling.

The stalker kicks the trash can aside—

MC's instincts explode.

They leap up and punch him in the face with pure panic strength.

The stalker drops to one knee.

MC scrambles away—but in the chaos, their bag falls open.

Wallet. Keys. Phone. Everything scatters.

MC has no time.

They RUN.

Fifty dollars lost. Their stuff gone.

But in the quick hit, MC managed to slip the tracker into the stalker's pocket.

CHOICE C — Surrender

EXT. DEAD END — NIGHT

MC raises their hands slowly.

MC

O-kay... please... don't—

The stalker rushes them without warning.

An explosion of pain.

Punch after punch. Kicks to the ribs.

MC curls up, gasping, barely conscious.

A heavy stomp lands on MC's arm.

CRACK.

MC screams as their bone snaps.

But while the stalker leans down to grab them—

MC uses their only free hand to slip the tiny tracking device into his pocket.

The stalker walks away, leaving MC bruised, shaking, and broken.

MC drags themself to safety, arm limp and useless.

SCENE 5 — TRACKER REVEALS THE CULPRIT

INT. OFFICE — NEXT MORNING

MC limps in, bruised and barely able to breathe.

They sit at their desk and open the tracking app.

TRACKER: TARGET ON YOUR LEFT

MC slowly turns their head.

Justin... Sami... Even.

All smiling.

All staring.

JUSTIN (*suddenly behind MC*)

BOO!

MC jolts.

JUSTIN

Relax! I got everyone coffee.

MC looks at the cup.

The tracker blinks violently.

TARGET WITHIN 3 FEET

MC's hand trembles around the cup.

Options

CHOICE A — Ignore It, Think It Was a Mistake

INT. OFFICE — MORNING

MC walks in, bruised, exhausted, still shaken from the night before.

The tracker blinks aggressively on their phone:

“ATTACKER: WITHIN 3 FEET.”

MC swallows hard.

MC (V.O.)

It has to be a glitch... right? Right?

MC steps toward their desk—

JUSTIN

BOO!!!

MC nearly jumps out of their skin as Justin pops up from behind the desk holding a tray of coffees.

JUSTIN

Relax! It's just me. I brought everyone something warm. You look tired.

MC forces a smile, hands shaking.

They glance down at their phone again.

ATTACKER: RIGHT HERE.

They look up.

Justin

Sami

Even

All three smiling.

All three watching MC.

MC's stomach twists.

MC (V.O.)

One of them... but which one?

CHOICE B — You Call the Cops

MC hides in a corner of the office, hands trembling as they dial 911.

MC

Please—please, someone followed me last night. I think they're here. I think—they're in this room with me.

The next ten minutes feel like an eternity.

Finally, sirens.

Officers walk in.

OFFICER

Who made the call?

MC

I did. Last night—someone attacked me and—I put a tracker... he's here. Right here.

The officer looks MC up and down skeptically.

OFFICER

Kid, maybe you're confused. You look... pretty shaken up.

Before MC can explain further, Justin enters the room.

Instantly, the officers straighten up.

OFFICER

Oh—Supervisor Justin! Apologies, sir.

Justin shakes their hands like he knows them.

MC (V.O.)

Why do they respect him so much?

MC finally gets another chance to explain.

OFFICER

Okay. We'll... "look into it."

You can go back to work now.

MC walks back to their desk—still trembling.

Justin jumps out again.

JUSTIN

Here! Coffee for everyone!

MC nearly drops the cup as they look back at the phone:

ATTACKER: EXTREMELY CLOSE.

Three people in the room.

Three smiles.

One stalker.

CHOICE C — Take It Into Your Own Hands

MC clutches a small pocket knife in their coat, walking up the stairs toward the office.

Each step feels dangerous.

MC (V.O.)

If they won't protect me... I'll protect myself.

MC enters the office floor, ready for anything—

JUSTIN

HEY!!

MC jumps violently as Justin pops up again with a tray of coffees.

JUSTIN

Morning! You look... tense. Coffee?

MC forces a nod, trying to hide the knife shaking in their pocket.

They open their phone.

The tracker pings loudly:

“ATTACKER: HERE. IN THIS ROOM.”

MC looks around.

Justin’s bright smile.

Even’s calm stare.

Sami’s annoyed smirk.

Three people.

One of them tried to kill MC.

One of them followed them home.

One of them wants them dead.

But MC has no idea which one.

Their fingers tighten around the pocket knife.

MC (V.O.)

I can’t trust any of them. Not anymore.

SCENE 6 — THE POISONING

MC reluctantly drinks.

Instantly chokes.

Falls to the floor.

EVAN

Justin—what’s happening?!

JUSTIN

Call an ambulance!

MC fades out.

SCENE 7 — HOSPITAL

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM — NIGHT

MC wakes up, gasping.

Machines beep wildly.

A DOCTOR enters.

DOCTOR

You're lucky to be alive... but we couldn't save your left kidney.

MC stares blankly.

MC (V.O.)

Someone tried to kill me. And if I don't do anything I will surely die.

Option

INT. OFFICE — NIGHT

The lights flicker. The building is empty except for **YOU**, a quiet but sharp new hire, standing beside your desk. Papers are scattered across the floor — evidence, secrets, warnings.

A voicemail plays on repeat from an unknown number:

VOICEMAIL (V.O.)

"He knows you're close. Don't trust anyone."

You stare at the message. Your supervisor has been acting strange. Two coworkers vanished. And someone has been following you home.

Your breathing steadies. Tonight... you make a choice.

A title card appears:

CHOICE A — “CONFRONT THEM AT THEIR HOUSE”

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET – NIGHT

Rain falls. You grip the only weapon you could find for protection.

Two coworkers emerge from a nearby house — the same house that appeared on the unknown caller's traced location.

They rush toward you. Panic. A struggle. You overpower them in self-defense.

You reach the house. The door creaks open.

INT. SUPERVISOR'S HOUSE – CONTINUOUS

Your SUPERVISOR steps out of the shadows. A brutal fight breaks out — furniture crashing, glass shattering.

You lose your balance. Pain shoots through your arm — badly injured.

The Supervisor collapses, gasping.

SUPERVISOR

“...it was me... all along. I followed them. I followed *you*...”

You freeze. The truth hits.

With shaking hands, you take your phone out to call emergency service and then put it back away, watching the flames from a knocked-over lantern spread across the floor.

You walk into the night, injured... but alive.

CHOICE B — “CONFRONT THEM AT THE OFFICE”

INT. OFFICE – MORNING

Bright fluorescent lights. Normalcy. But you know better.

A small knife is tucked away for protection — you've seen what your coworkers are capable of.

You push open your office door.

Inside, your coworkers turn toward you. Their hands slip behind their backs — something is wrong. They move toward you aggressively, and you defend yourself, the situation escalating fast.

Breathless, you make your way to your supervisor's office.

INT. SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE

He sits calmly, smiling.

SUPERVISOR

"You think you're the hero? You were just another pawn."

You confront him — demanding the truth. He laughs and confesses everything. Rage builds inside you.

In the chaos of the fight, your hand is injured badly — you wrap it in your shirt as the supervisor finally collapses.

You stumble out of the office, shaken, clutching your wounded arm, alarms blaring in the distance.

CHOICE C — “HIRE A HITMAN”

INT. DIMLY LIT GARAGE – NIGHT

You meet a HITMAN, sliding him a photo of your suspects.

YOU

"I want them gone."

He nods, wordless.

MONTAGE — THE HITMAN AT WORK

Shadows. Footsteps. Windows shattering.
One by one, the threats in your life disappear... quietly.

INT. GARAGE – LATER

The Hitman returns.

HITMAN

“Payment?”

Your stomach drops — you don't have it. He narrows his eyes.

A brief struggle. You end up seriously injured.

He drags you to a secret underground facility.

INT. REPAIR LAB – UNKNOWN LOCATION

Machines hum. A team works quickly, treating your arm, restoring movement.

A woman with a clipboard steps forward.

SCIENTIST

“You owe us now. Welcome to the organization.”

The lights flicker. A symbol appears on the wall — the same symbol you've seen in your nightmares.

SCENE 8 — THE DECISION TO KILL

INT. MC'S APARTMENT — NIGHT

MC stares into a mirror.

Their reflection looks hollow.

MC

If they want me dead... I'm not going down alone.

MC grips a kitchen knife.

Fade.

SCENE 9 — THE MURDERS

MONTAGE — DARK, SILENT, BRUTAL

- Sami opens his apartment door. A blade flashes.
- Even begs for mercy. MC doesn't stop.
- Justin fights back violently—breaking MC's bones.

Finally—

Justin is paralyzed on the floor.

JUSTIN (*final breath*)

It was me.

I killed Joyl.

I followed you.

You... were next.

MC screams and stabs him repeatedly.

Then burns the body using Justin's lighter.

Flames consume the room.

SCENE 10 — ESCAPE ATTEMPTS

Three paths:

- **A:** MC escapes to Canada with shady contacts.
- **B:** MC is caught at the airport and dies in prison.
- **C:** MC confesses and is murdered by inmates.

Regardless—

Fade to black.

Options

CHOICE A — “THE SHADY DEAL”

EXT. BACK ALLEY – NIGHT

A SHADY GUY steps out of the shadows, face hidden under a hood.

SHADY GUY

You want out? I can make that happen.
But once you go down this road... there's no turning back.

The Protagonist nods silently.

MONTAGE — QUICK CUTS

- Cash sliding across a table
- Fake passports being stamped
- A group of shady men whispering
- A bus to the border
- Snow falling

EXT. CANADIAN CITY – MORNING

The Protagonist steps onto a snowy street. A new ID in hand. A new name.

V.O.

And just like that... your old life disappeared.
Everything you were... erased.

The Protagonist walks away into the crowd — never to be seen again.

CHOICE B — “THE CAB TO NOWHERE”

INT. APARTMENT – NIGHT

The Protagonist frantically stuffs clothes into a suitcase.

PROTAGONIST

I have to leave. Now.

EXT. STREET – NIGHT

A CAB screeches to a stop.

DRIVER

Airport?

PROTAGONIST

Yeah. Hurry.

INT. AIRPORT – CHECK-IN AREA – NIGHT

The Protagonist steps toward the counter — but suddenly—

OFFICER

Stop right there!

Police swarm in from every direction.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)

Breaking news: the suspect has been captured attempting to flee the state...

INT. PRISON CELL – YEARS LATER

The Protagonist sits alone, broken.

V.O.

Found guilty.

No freedom. No future.

Just a lifetime behind bars...

The Protagonist slowly stands, defeated.

V.O.

...until you chose to end it yourself.*

(FADE TO BLACK.)

CHOICE C — “THE GUILT”

INT. COLD ROOM – NIGHT

The Protagonist reads a file. A photo of a smiling family falls out.

PROTAGONIST (whispers)

He had a family... he was innocent...
What have I done?

A tear falls.

EXT. POLICE STATION – DAY

The Protagonist walks in, hands raised.

PROTAGONIST

I'm turning myself in.

INT. PRISON BLOCK – NIGHT

Whispers spread among the inmates.

INMATE 1

That's the guy?
Killed an innocent man?

INMATE 2

He won't last here.

They surround the Protagonist.

PROTAGONIST

Wait— I—

He's beaten down as the lights flicker.

V.O.

You gave yourself up...
And paid the ultimate price.

(FADE OUT.)

SCENE 11 — THE FIRST TWIST

INT. DARK ROOM — UNKNOWN

MC wakes up screaming.

Beeping machines. An old nurse, **SAKSHI**, enters.

MC lunges at her uncontrollably.

Security **K-PINKY** and **KEILEY** rush in and restrain them.

MC is dragged into a metal chair.

A glass window hides who's behind it.

BZZZZZT. Electric shocks.

MC screams.

This happens again.

Again.

Again.

Montage of decades passing.

MC now 87, frail, eyes lifeless.

Final shock.

MC dies.

Everything goes silent.

SCENE 12 — SECOND TWIST

MC wakes again—mutated.

One eye missing.

One arm gone.

Skin burnt and blistered.

A scientist, **ANGEL**, steps forward.

ANGEL

Good. Experiment #47 is conscious again. Restrain him.

MC screams.

Angel scribbles notes.

ANGEL

Increase radiation dosage. Let's see how long this one lasts.

MC realizes—

Everything was a dream within a dream.

Joyl, Justin, Sami... all fake.

MC was never human to them.

SCENE 13 — MOTHER

A door opens.

An older woman—**SAKSHI**, the mother—enters.

She looks heavenly.

SAKSHI

Come, my little baby.

MC, broken and shaking, reaches for her.

She holds his hand.

They walk toward a glowing red light.

The temperature rises.

Flames roar.

MC looks terrified.

MC

Mom...?

SAKSHI (*smiling*)

Come on it is ok,Mums with you

She leads him straight into the fire.

Black

FINAL TEXT ON SCREEN

You never worked at an IT company.

You were never a prodigy.

You were never free.

You were just another failed experiment.

And hell ?

It's waking up again.

FADE TO BLACK.