

Beware what comes with the dark

written by

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EXT. THE SAINT ANBA'S WOODS - NIGHT.

A dark, rumbling sky. Haze clings to the woods as we float across it, scary view bring the death ,an old cabin wood with faint lights coming from inside,we drift slowly towards it , interior light drag us to discover what happens there's as body moving inside.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - NIGHT.

Marco is a 20-year-old young man of average height and build.

He has short brown hair, always neatly styled in a simple way, and dark brown eyes that reflect a blend of calmness and intelligence.

sitting quietly near fireplace and play with wooden toys even he is older little bit for that.

MARCO

(To himself)

Surely I'm not alone in this misery?

With a crazed smile, he continues to play, humming softly to himself. Suddenly, he stares toward the corner of the cabin wood, lost in the thick darkness. There, he notices a pair of completely red eyes, gleaming in the distance, like rubies.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Come play with me.

Suddenly, a dark gray mist emerges from that eerie corner, and the red eyes move closer and closer to Marco, though he remains calm, staring at them.

A dark, hairy hand extends from the shadow, snatching the wooden toy from his grip.

Tears well up in Marco's eyes, as if he's about to burst into tears.

Then, a deep, menacing voice echoes, sending chills through the air:

KORMAG

(in a deep, ominous voice)

Throw away that junk... I have a better toy for you.

MARCO
(nervous and scared)
Why.. who are you? What do you want
from me?

KORMAG
(with a sinister smile)
My name is Kormag..

MARCO
(voice trembling)
Where did you come from? And... why
did you take my toy?

KORMAG
(moving closer)
I came from the shadows of worlds
you've never seen... As for your
toy, don't cry over it, there's
something much better waiting for
you.

MARCO
(trying to understand)
What do you mean? Why me?

KORMAG
(in a terrifying tone)
Because you are chosen... Your task
is great, and the reward you'll
receive is beyond anything you can
imagine.

MARCO
(hesitantly)
Why... who chose me? Why?

KORMAG
You were chosen by forces no one
can comprehend... You have an
important role in what's coming. Be
ready, the reward is immense... but
only the patient will reach it.

FADE TO BLACK.

A few seconds later, the title of the film appears in blood-
red letters, vivid like fresh blood.

The title lingers for a moment, then slowly fades away,
leaving the screen in complete darkness.

Fade in

INT. GEORGIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY.

The living room is modest, with soft lighting filtering through the curtains.

A cozy but simple couch faces a small coffee table. The walls are lined with bookshelves, cluttered with novels and DVDs.

There's a TV on one side, turned off. The atmosphere is quiet, almost melancholic.

GEORGIA JONES, 26, sits on one side of the couch. She's short, with long black hair and brown eyes, short.

Her appearance is plain but not unattractive.

A perpetual loser in life and love, Georgia has no boyfriend and prefers solitude. She has only one friend.

SARAH, taller, sits across from her.

Her light brown eyes meet Georgia's in silence.

Sarah's short hair barely brushes her shoulders, and her casual style consists of jeans and T-shirts—never dresses.

Both sip their orange juice in heavy, stifling silence.

Finally, SARAH breaks the quiet.

SARAH

There's a trip to Saint Anba's Forest with my friends. There's an open spot if you'd like to come.

GEORGIA

No, thanks. I'd rather stay home and watch movies.

Sarah shifts in her seat, trying to find the right words.

She's determined to get her friend out of this self-imposed isolation.

SARAH

Come on, Georgia. You might meet someone, maybe a guy, fall in love... and finally break free from this... cocoon.

Georgia raises an eyebrow, clearly uninterested.

GEORGIA

I doubt it. I'm not the 'fall in
love at first sight' type.

Sarah sighs, not giving up just yet.

SARAH

Maybe that's exactly why you should
give it a try. You never know
what's out there waiting for you.

Georgia looks away, still unconvinced but visibly softened by
Sarah's persistence.

The room is filled with the sound of their quiet breaths as
Georgia contemplates her friend's offer.

Georgia and Sarah are sitting on the couch, drinking juice.

SARAH (CONT'D)

At least come with me for my sake,
for the sake of our friendship.

GEORGIA

(after a moment of
thought)

Alright, but on one condition.

SARAH

(curiously)

What is it?

GEORGIA

(firmly)

Don't force me to talk to boys or
introduce me to them. If I want to,
I'll do it myself.

SARAH

(smiling)

Okay, you got it.

Georgia sets her juice aside and heads to her room, talking
to Sarah without turning to her.

GEORGIA

I'll get some of my things.

Sarah, still sitting and sipping her juice, watches Georgia
from her seat.

SARAH
(casually)
Take your time. My stuff's already
in the car.

Georgia enters her room and starts packing a few items.

SARAH (CONT'D)
(shouting playfully)
But seriously, Georgia, you act
like you're still in elementary
school! Like boys are monsters or
something.

INT. GEORGIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM- DAY.

Georgia, from her room, stuffing clothes into a small bag.

GEORGIA
(sarcastically)
I'm not uptight, but you know how
it starts... "Hi there" and before
you know it, things spiral into
drama I don't need.

INT. GEORGIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY.

Sarah takes another sip of juice and laughs.

SARAH
Oh, I'm sure trouble will find you,
even if you stay at home.

INT. GEORGIA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Georgia smiles, still packing.

GEORGIA
What can I say? I'm a magnet for
chaos.

INT. GEORGIA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY.

Sarah walks over to the doorway of Georgia's room, juice in
hand.

SARAH

(teasing)

You know, if you keep staying home all the time, people are gonna start wondering. Don't tell me you're planning to become a nun?

GEORGIA

(laughing as she zips up her bag)

Don't worry, I'll go out... but with people I choose, not you.

Sarah heads back to the couch, finishing her juice and placing the glass on the table.

SARAH

Alright, you always have to set the rules... Come on, let's go before you write another contract!

EXT. SUPERMARKET - EVENING.

A wide shot reveals the front of a bustling supermarket.

Shoppers with carts move in and out of the automatic glass doors.

A few cars are parked in front, and a delivery truck is unloading goods at the side entrance.

The sun casts a bright light, and a gentle breeze stirs the trees in the parking lot.

A mother and child walk toward the entrance, chatting animatedly.

A teenager rushes by on a bicycle, narrowly avoiding an elderly man carrying a shopping bag.

footsteps, snippets of conversation, and the occasional honk of a car horn.

Rami Al-Yazid From Algeria, Rami stands out with his imposing presence and quiet demeanor.

He's taller and stronger than the rest, with a lean, muscular build but addicted to smoking cigarettes.

Fair-skinned, dark hair, and sharp facial features that add to his intimidating aura.

His eyes are intense and calculating, giving off a sense of someone who's always aware of his surroundings.

Rami is a master of stealth and physical strength, His movements are silent and precise, making him exceptional at tasks requiring subtlety or force.

He rarely speaks, which makes others uncomfortable around him. The others are afraid of him and tend to avoid him, sensing that there's something dangerous about his silence.

Despite this, he's fiercely loyal to the few people he trusts.

Rami standing near his friend Ethan Cross , he Born and raised in a small town, Ethan is easy-going personality.

He's the cool guy in the group, always quick with a smile or a joke.

Medium height, light brown hair that's always a bit messy, and a strong but not overly muscular build.

He usually wears casual clothes that reflect his laid-back attitude.

Ethan's greatest ability is his charisma.

He can talk his way out of almost any situation and knows how to connect with people quickly.

Ethan gently pushes his friend in a playful manner.

ETHAN

Life is short, Smile while you
still have teeth!

RAMI

Push me again, and you'll find out
just how short life really is.

Ethan playfully pushes Rami again, a mischievous smile on his face.

ETHAN

(with a calm smile))
I know who you are... you're my
friend. Those words, say them to
strangers, not to me.

Rami stands still, giving Ethan a sharp look, then takes a step closer to him.

RAMI
(in a calm but
intimidating tone)
You're playing with fire, Ethan.

ETHAN
(narrowing his eyes,
pretending to provoke)
Oh, is that a threat?

Rami steps even closer, lowering his voice as if he's whispering.

RAMI
No, just a warning... you know I
can be a little strange sometimes.

Ethan raises an eyebrow slightly, then laughs lightly.

ETHAN
Strange? That's you on good days,
Rami.

Rami smiles just barely, then suddenly wraps his arms around Ethan tightly in a bear hug that resembles a choke, causing Ethan to grunt a bit.

RAMI
Well, what if I decided to play
rough?

Ethan tries to squirm out, laughing despite the pressure.

ETHAN
Ah! Stop it, man! I was just
joking!

Rami tightens his grip around Ethan, maintaining a calm smile.

RAMI
Oh, really? I was joking too.

Ethan gasps a little, then bursts out laughing, trying to reach Rami's shoulder to pat him lightly.

ETHAN
Okay, okay, I get it! You're the
strongest; come on, let me go
before I pass out.

Rami chuckles softly, then loosens his arms around Ethan but stays close.

RAMI

Don't worry, I just wanted to remind you... of my strangeness."

Ethan catches his breath, smiling at him gratefully.

ETHAN

And how could I forget? I'm the only crazy one willing to consider someone like you a friend.

Rami shrugs as if to say "That's true," then places a hand on Ethan's shoulder in a friendly way, and they both laugh, the atmosphere between them shifting from tension to playful camaraderie.

Suddenly, a Mercedes pulls up and parks in front of them.

Lina Carter and her boyfriend Derek Holt step out, both dressed in expensive clothing that showcases their extravagant wealth.

Derek comes from an affluent tech-savvy family and has always been fascinated by computers and gadgets.

He's the brains of the group, frequently coming up with innovative solutions, but his privileged background makes him somewhat disconnected from the struggles of others.

Slender build, wearing designer glasses that enhance his slightly geeky look.

His dark hair is impeccably styled, and he often sports high-end fashion brands that showcase his wealth.

He's usually seen carrying the latest gadgets, whether it's a sleek tablet, a premium laptop, or a fancy smartwatch, emphasizing his obsession with technology.

Lina has a striking presence, with long, flowing hair that frames her face perfectly.

She often wears elegant yet stylish clothing that reflects her wealth, but she avoids flashy brands, preferring timeless pieces that exude class.

Her expressive eyes are her most captivating feature, often reflecting her intelligence and empathy.

Lina is not just rich; she is incredibly perceptive and has an uncanny ability to read people by looking into their eyes.

This skill allows her to understand others' emotions and intentions deeply. She is strong-willed and unafraid of confrontation, often stepping in to defend her boyfriend during his altercations.

Derek grips his girlfriend's hand tightly as he strides toward Ethan and his friend, casting sneaky glances at Rami that clearly convey mockery without saying a word.

Lina notices this and leans in to whisper in his ear.

LINA

That's enough. You know I studied psychology, and your eyes have given you away.

DEREK

I know. I just don't like the way he looks.

LINA

Whether you like it or not, you need to respect him. Not for his sake, but for our friend Ethan.

DEREK

Fine, but I can't promise anything.

Lina arrives at the place and smiles upon seeing Ethan, She approaches him and shakes his hand warmly.

LINA

Ethan! It's great to see you again!"

ETHAN

(smiling)

You too, Lina! How have you been?

Then, Lina moves towards Rami and shakes his hand, welcoming him.

LINA

Hello, How are you?

Rami responds with a friendly smile but remains silent.

Lina plays with her gaze until it reaches his eyes, focusing on those dark eyes.

Suddenly, her expression shifts to one of fear, as if she's seen something horrifying, while Rami remains calm and collected.

Derek's Segment and the Rising Tension

Derek enters, shaking Ethan's hand in a way that belittles his status.

DEREK
(with a sarcastic smile)
Hey, Ethan. How's life in your simple world?

Rami notices this and pushes Derek hard, but he doesn't fall.

RAMI
(seriously)
Stop mocking him.

DEREK
(laughing mockingly)
Why? Is he your friend or your brother?

The tension escalates between them as Ethan tries to calm the situation.

ETHAN
Rami, hold your anger, There's no need for that; let's just chill.

Lina steps between them, continuing to stare into Rami's eyes, as if trying to read his character without him noticing.

LINA
(in a terrified tone))
Oh my God!

ETHAN
Step back, Derek. This is a bad idea.

She turns to her boyfriend.

LINA
You're right; he's different. I see a death in those eyes... a tragic, dark past.

DEREK

(coldly)

I don't care. I can handle him.

LINA

(gently pushing him)

Trust me, he'll kill you with a wide smile and then urinate on your corpse.

(sad looks)

I don't know what was in the past, but believe me, that person is dead.

DEREK

(smirking wickedly)

You should thank her, she saved your life.

Rami turns to Lina with a sly smile.

RAMI

Thank you, my lady.

(He redirects his gaze toward Derek.)

But who will save you?

He pulls out a cigarette and steps back a little.

RAMI (CONT'D)

This isn't over. I'll deal with you my way, in my style, when the moment is right. You'll regret that.

LINA

(ordering her boyfriend)

What do you say you get us something to eat on our trip?

(looking at Ethan)

Do you want anything?

ETHAN

No, thank you very much.

DEREK

(smiling)

I'll get you chips and chocolate.

LINA

What about you, Mr. Rami?

from afar as he smokes

RAMI

Miss, your behavior is as if you brought something. Thank you, my pride refuses to ask for anything.

ETHAN

Get him a pack of cigarettes and coffee.

LINA

Okay, go get what we ordered, and also buy us some things.

DEREK

You got it, babe.

gives her a light kiss and heads to the store.

Lina walks towards Rami with steady steps, talking to herself.

LINA

Now I'll try to calm him down and get that idea out of his head.

Lina places her hand on Rami's shoulder but quickly withdraws it after he gives her a strong, frightening look.

She speaks in a friendly tone.

LINA (CONT'D)

Mr. Rami, I know it's not my place, but you need to forget the past and focus on the present.

RAMI

Yes, it's not your concern, and I also can't forget the past because it has become part of my present and future.

A moment of silence passes between them before Lina continues.

LINA

I just want what's best for you. You can start anew.

RAMI

I don't need a fresh start. The past haunts me, and I can't let it go easily.

Lina looks at him cautiously.

LINA:

But continuing to dwell on the past won't bring you anything good. You might miss out on opportunities.

RAMI:

If you're trying to save your boyfriend, don't worry. I won't hurt him. I was just trying to scare him. Besides, I have a scary reputation I want to maintain.

Lina smiles warmly and lovingly, then tries to place her hand back on Rami's shoulder.

He responds with that look again, causing her to withdraw her hand in a flash before she speaks gently.

LINA

We may not know each other well, but I want you to feel like you're among family on this trip.

RAMI

Thank you so much, Miss Lina, but Ethan is my only family since my real family was killed.

Lina smiles gently, saying.

LINA

Oh, I knew it
(laughing)
My analysis is always correct.

Rami then smiles back warmly and playfully pushes her.

RAMI

You better not do that again.

Lina playfully pushes him back.

LINA

It'll be a secret between us.

They then head toward Ethan and Derek, Lina then runs toward her boyfriend while Rami walks slowly behind.

EXT. SUPERMARKET - CONTINUOUS.

hey stand waiting for Sara with anxiety and annoyance as they carry their bags and the items they bought, except for Rami, who carries a backpack and smokes his cigarette calmly like Time is in his hands, unlike the others.

DEREK

Where is she for heaven's sake?

ETHAN

She was supposed to be here before sunset.

LINA

It's better for her not to be off having sex with Jack while we wait her arrive .

ETHAN

No, she broke up with him.

LINA

Good, I hate that guy so much.

She shifts her gaze to Rami, who is enjoying his cigarette as if he were gently kissing his girlfriend with light desire.

LINA (CONT'D)

That'll kill you one day.

RAMI

When humans fail to kill me, is a cigarette going to do the job?

(Rami smiles mysteriously.)

I don't fall easily, and if I do, I fall in my own way and style.

DEREK

That's a strange way of thinking. But don't forget that everything has an end, even if you think you're invincible.

RAMI

End? What is an end to you?

LINA

The important thing is to wait. She might show up soon. But I don't like this tension.

RAMI

Tension is a part of life; it makes things more exciting.

ETHAN

I hope she arrives soon because I can't take waiting any longer.

Rami goes back to smoking his cigarette while everyone exchanges tense glances.

After a few minutes, Sara arrives, driving a white family van(**15 SUV s**)

We watch her approach from a distance, getting closer and closer.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Finally, she's here.

DEREK

We were about to grow old waiting

Sarah is seen driving her white family truck.

She speeds up steadily, and as she approaches the designated spot, she maneuvers with a professional move, reminiscent of NASCAR racing.

She spins the steering wheel skillfully, parking the truck in a tight spot with perfect precision.

Smoke slightly rises from the tires, accompanied by the screeching sound against the pavement, before the truck comes to a sharp and precise stop.

SARAH

(in a commanding voice)
jump in , quickly!

Everyone moves towards the truck.

Ethan opens the middle door and sits next to Derek and Lina, who take the middle seats. Rami, as usual, chooses to sit alone in the backseat.

He sits silently, resting his head against the window, observing everyone without uttering a word.

Sarah presses the gas pedal, and the truck moves forcefully. It speeds down the road, leaving behind the powerful sound of the engine.

We see Sarah gripping the steering wheel firmly, while everyone sits quietly, trying to adjust to Sara's fast driving.

The road stretches long before them, and Sara's face shows a look of intense focus as she maneuvers between cars on the road.

EXT. THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS.

the truck speeding down the road.

INT. THE FAMILY VAN 15 SUV S - CONTINUOUS.

Everyone sits in silence, the atmosphere filled with slight tension.

Rami, who's seated in the back, cracks open the window, then lights a cigarette.

He exhales the smoke quietly as he gazes at the long stretch of road ahead.

Georgia, seated in the first row, notices Rami through the side mirror and glances at him with curiosity.

GEORGIA
 (in a soft voice, trying
 to break the silence)
 Why do you smoke ?

RAMI
 (coldly)
 Because I want to.

GEORGIA
 (irritated))
 Don't you think smoking is bad for
 your health?

RAMI
 Maybe.

GEORGIA
 (SIGHS)
 Don't you ever think of quitting?

RAMI
 No.

The signs of frustration grow on Georgia's face, but she tries to keep the conversation going.

GEORGIA
Is there anything you'd like to
talk about besides smoking?

RAMI
(glancing at her with cold
eyes)
No.

Georgia's anger builds up, and she finally raises her voice.

GEORGIA
Go to hell! My mistake for trying
to be nice!

Before Rami can respond, Ethan laughs from the middle seat, attempting to ease the situation.

ETHAN
(laughing)
Lucky for you, you're a girl. If
you were a guy and said that, you'd
be buried in an unmarked grave by
now!

Georgia stares at Ethan in shock.

GEORGIA
What do you mean?

ETHAN
(smiling, trying to joke
seriously)
Rami isn't like the others. His
stories aren't for fun. There's a
dangerous side to him, and his
reputation alone is enough to scare
anyone.

Georgia turns back towards Rami, who continues to smoke calmly, showing no interest in the conversation.

GEORGIA
Are you saying he's killed people
or what?

ETHAN
(in a serious tone)
Something like that. It's better if
you don't know the details.

Curiosity and anxiety grow on Georgia's face, but she remains silent for a moment.

GEORGIA:

Did you... did you really kill
someone, Rami?

Rami exhales the smoke slowly, then looks directly at her, his eyes cold and unblinking.

RAMI

That's none of your business.

Georgia's eyes widen slightly, and she turns her gaze back to the road in silence.

The atmosphere becomes even heavier as Rami continues smoking.

ETHAN

(trying to change the
subject)

Let me tell you something, Georgia.
Rami here isn't just an ordinary
guy. He's been through a lot,
things none of us could bear. It's
only natural for him to become
quiet... and mysterious.

Rami listens in silence, without showing any reaction, smoking his cigarette as if what Ethan is saying doesn't concern him.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

The calmness you see... it's what
remains after the storm. And what
remains can't be changed, only
accepted.

Everyone looks at Rami, who remains still, composed, and indifferent to what's happening around him.

He keeps exhaling smoke, while the truck continues its journey down the long road.

LINA

(looking to rami)

Do not think about the past
very much, doing this leads to
frustration and depression, so it
is important to be more concerned
with future plans and goals
arrangement.

RAMI

Well, thanks for the tip.

GEORGIA

So how's your girlfriend, Ethan?

ETHAN

(with happy tone)

We broke up.

GEORGIA

Why?

The tension inside the van car after the heated exchange between Rami and Georgia.

The silence becomes deafening. Georgia's eyes are filled with anger and confusion as she turns sharply towards Rami, her voice rising with defiance.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

(furious)

What do you think you are, Mussolini? Controlling everything like it's your business? It's none of your concern!

Rami shifts slightly, his eyes narrowing as he responds in a calm yet intimidating tone.

RAMI

(challenging)

Not Mussolini... I'm Hulagu. If the Mongols took down the Abbasid Caliphate, I'll bring down anyone who thinks they're invincible. And by the way... he's my friend and he trusts me. I know exactly what I'm doing.

Georgia's face twists with disbelief and mockery.

GEORGIA

And you know about relationships? I pity your girlfriend."

Before Rami can respond, Ethan's voice cuts through like a blade.

ETHAN

(yelling))

Shut your mouth, you whore!

Everyone in the van falls silent. Lina's eyes widen in shock as she turns towards Ethan.

LINA
(angry and confused)
What the hell is wrong with you?!

DEREK
(incredulous)
Seriously, Ethan! What's going on?
You've never spoken like this
before. Not even to Sarah.

Ethan grits his teeth, frustration and anger boiling over.

He looks at Rami as if searching for guidance, his voice trembling with unspoken pain.

SARAH
Is there something we should know?
This isn't like you.

Rami glances at Ethan, then at Georgia, before sighing deeply. His gaze softens as he speaks.

RAMI
(softly)
Let it stay buried with her, Ethan.
She doesn't know... so I don't blame
her.

He turns to Georgia, his eyes heavy with sorrow and a quiet strength.

RAMI (CONT'D)
(cold yet gentle)
If you talk to her like that again...
you'll see a side of me you don't
want to see.

Ethan's expression shifts to one of regret.

He lowers his gaze, his shoulders slumping.

ETHAN
(sincerely)
I'm sorry, brother. I lost it.

Rami sighs and turns his head to look out the window, the streetlights casting shadows across his face.

He nods slowly.

RAMI
(calmly)
I'm used to it. It's become routine
by now.

He falls silent, his gaze distant and unfocused.

A single tear escapes his eye, catching the attention of everyone in the van.

For a moment, time seems to freeze as they all realize the depth of his pain.

Georgia's eyes soften, guilt washing over her.

GEORGIA
(whispering)
I... I didn't know. I'm sorry.

LINA
(gently)
Rami... we didn't mean to bring up
something painful. We had no idea...

DEREK
(awkwardly)
Yeah... man, we didn't know. I mean...
what happened to her?

Rami closes his eyes briefly, struggling to keep his emotions in check.

When he speaks, his voice is barely above a whisper.

RAMI
My wife... she... passed away. A long
time ago.

Everyone exchanges shocked glances, the weight of his words sinking in.

Georgia's lips tremble as she reaches out, her voice breaking.

GEORGIA
(softly)
I... I'm so sorry, Rami. I shouldn't
have said what I did. I'm sorry...

Rami turns towards her, giving a small nod, acknowledging her apology.

RAMI
 (quietly)
 It's okay. You didn't know. Just...
 let's leave it at that.

The van falls silent again, but this time, the tension has shifted to sorrow and understanding.

Rami shakes his head, offering a faint smile of reassurance, but the pain in his eyes remains.

RAMI (CONT'D)
 It's in the past now. Let's just...
 focus on what's ahead.

The truck continues down the road, but the atmosphere is no longer filled with anger or tension.

Instead, it's marked by a shared silence, one filled with empathy and the unspoken bond of friends who now understand each other just a little more.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - MARCO BEDROOM - NIGHT.

The room has completely changed, with polished walls and luxurious furniture.

The bed is large and opulent, draped with silk covers.

A modern TV and advanced computer sit on a desk, with a large collection of video games scattered in the corners of the room.

The new wardrobe gleams, looking sleek and modern.

Marco lies on the bed, staring towards the dark corner of the room, speaking to the unseen creature standing there.

MARCO
 (gratefully)
 This is incredible... I can't believe
 this is the same place I used to
 live in. You've turned my little
 cabin wood into a real home, big
 and strong, made of cement and
 stone... Thank you.

From the dark corner, the creature's voice emerges, mysterious and imposing with red eyes glowing.

KORMAG
 I told you... the reward is beyond
 imagination.

Marco slowly sits up on the bed, glancing around again, marveling at the transformation.

MARCO
 (curiously)
 But why are you doing all this?
 What do you want?

Kormag steps out of the darkness, a dark gray mist emerges from that eerie corner, and the red eyes , a faint light revealing part of its terrifying form.

KORMAG
 (in a deep voice)
 Rise, Marco... You need to prepare
 the guest rooms. They're close to
 arriving, and everything must be in
 perfect condition.

Marco stands up, confusion and fear creeping onto his face.

MARCO
 Guests? Who are you talking about?

The creature moves closer, its footsteps heavy.

KORMAG
 Their souls... I will take them. I
 will fill my world with them. And
 this house... will be the
 beginning.

Marco gulps nervously, feeling a strange weight in the air.

MARCO
 (anxiously):
 Are you... are you sure? Is this
 really happening tonight?

KORMAG
 (commanding)
 Everything is ready, Marco. I gave
 you this house to assist me, not to
 question. Do your part.

Marco looks back at the dark corner one last time, then starts to move, uneasy and fearful of the events to come.

EXT. THE EDGE SAINT ANBA'S WOODS - NIGHT.

The car comes to a stop at the forest entrance.

Sarah steps out, closing the door behind her, and the rest of the group follows, carrying their bags and belongings.

They stand for a moment, gazing into the depths of the forest, the cool air brushing against their faces.

SARAH

(smiling as she looks at
the forest)

It's been so long since we've been
here... Remember? This is where I
had sex for the first time with
Jack.

Lina raises her eyebrows in surprise, while the rest of the group exchange awkward glances.

LINA

(astonished and slightly
annoyed)

Why are you telling us that? I hate
Jack.

SARAH

(confused)

Why?

Rami stands a little further away, silently smoking a cigarette, listening but not participating in the conversation.

GEORGIA

(disdainfully)

Because he always acted like he was
better than everyone, like he was
the king of the world.

ETHAN

(laughing softly)

Yeah, and every time we hung out,
all he talked about was his little,
pointless achievements.

DEREK

(mockingly)

Don't forget how he always tried to
seem smarter than the rest of us.

Rami takes another drag from his cigarette, remaining silent.

SARAH

(laughing, shaking her
head)

(MORE)

SARAH (CONT'D)

I hate him too, that's why I broke up with him. He thought he was a king!

(She looks towards the forest)

Come on, let's go.

The group starts to move into the forest, walking through the thick trees.

We follow behind, watching their steps and actions.

Sometimes we move ahead, and other times we walk beside them, carefully observing their movements.

EXT. INSIDE THE SAINT ANBA'S WOODS - NIGHT.

Rami stands in the middle of the group, suddenly raising his voice.

RAMI

(loudly)

Peace be upon you and Allah's mercy and blessings!

Everyone turns towards him, astonished and confused, looking around in bewilderment.

GEORGIA

(puzzled)

Why did you yell? There's no one here.

Rami gazes into the forest thoughtfully, taking a drag from his cigarette.

RAMI

(calmly)

I know... There are no humans here, but the forest is full of invisible creatures... like jinn, and many beings that haven't been mentioned in the holy books.

The group exchanges uneasy glances, a creeping sense of fear spreading among them.

ETHAN

(nervously)

Are... are you joking? I don't want to hear about this right now.

LINA
 (anxiously)
 I'm starting to feel uncomfortable,
 Why did we even come here?

SARAH
 (trying to lighten the
 mood)
 Come on, no need to worry, we're
 just here to have fun, right?

Rami takes another drag from his cigarette, speaking in a calm tone as he walks among them.

RAMI
 (calmly)
 Don't joke around... There are red
 eyes watching us since we entered
 the forest... They're walking with
 us, like they're guiding us... or
 maybe waiting for something.

Everyone freezes for a moment, slowly turning their heads, trying to see what Rami is talking about, but nothing appears in the thick darkness.

The group continues walking deeper into the forest, the heavy silence surrounding them, when suddenly, they hear a strange sound resembling a wolf's howl.

Georgia jumps in fear and grabs Rami's arm with her right hand, seeking protection without saying a word.

Everyone turns to look at Georgia, astonished, and they start laughing.

DEREK
 (laughing lightly)
 Oh, looks like Georgia finally
 found herself a boyfriend!

LINA
 (laughing)
 Yeah, Rami, protector of maidens
 from the wolves!

SARAH
 (jokingly)
 Watch out, everyone, we've got a
 new love story here!

Rami smiles quietly, glancing at Georgia who's still clutching him tightly.

RAMI
(calmly as he walks)
It's just a wolf, Georgia. You can
let go now.

But Georgia shakes her head, refusing to release him out of sheer fear.

Rami chuckles softly, then gently removes her hand from his arm.

RAMI (CONT'D)
(in a calm tone)
Don't worry, you're fine.

Rami catches up to the group, who've started walking faster, leaving Georgia standing alone for a few moments.

As Georgia prepares to follow them, another strange sound emerges from the depths of the forest, eerie and unsettling, unlike the wolf's howl.

She freezes, her heart pounding harder, staring into the edge of the forest.

In that moment, she catches sight of the red eyes Rami mentioned earlier, watching her from the darkness.

Fear overwhelms her again, and she runs towards the group, yelling in a trembling voice.

GEORGIA
(shouting)
Wait for me... I don't want to die
here!

The group stops and looks back, laughing, as Georgia rushes to catch up with them.

INT. INSIDE THE SAINT ANBA'S WOODS - CONTINUOUS.

Rami, Lina, Derek, Ethan, and Sarah walk slowly through the forest, while Georgia follows behind, glancing around in fear and panic.

The group talks among themselves, with Rami occasionally responding, sometimes staying silent.

Suddenly, they spot a large two-storey house in the middle of the forest. Everyone stops, staring at it in confusion and amazement.

SARAH
 (astonished)
 Strange... this wasn't here before!

ETHAN
 (curious)
 Who builds a house like this in the
 middle of the forest?

LINA
 (jokingly)
 Maybe someone who enjoys sitting
 alone, far from people.

Rami interrupts them with a serious tone, sensing something unusual.

RAMI
 (calmly)
 I feel something here... an evil
 spirit. We should keep moving.

Derek immediately disagrees, pointing at the house.

DEREK
 (insistently)
 No way! We're staying here tonight.
 It's a house, at least it has a
 roof.

Derek points towards the windows, where light is visible.

DEREK (CONT'D)
 (smiling)
 Look, they have electricity! Better
 than staying outside in the dark.

Rami lights another cigarette calmly, looking at Derek seriously.

RAMI
 (coldly)
 If you want to die... go ahead. I'm
 staying here.

Georgia, still overwhelmed with fear, stands beside Rami, shaking her head quickly.

GEORGIA
 (fearfully)
 I don't want to die either. I'll
 stay with him.

Sarah laughs sarcastically, turning to Georgia.

SARAH
 (mockingly)
 Really? That easily? You're afraid
 of everything.

LINA
 (teasingly)
 Leave her alone, maybe she's found
 her knight in shining armor.

Derek raises his eyebrows and approaches the door.

DEREK
 (smiling)
 Let's find out! This place might be
 perfect for relaxing.

Rami remains standing away from the door, shaking his head.

RAMI
 (calmly)
 Do what you want, but I warned you.

Ethan glances at Georgia, shrugging his shoulders.

ETHAN
 (laughing)
 We'll let you know what it's like
 inside... if we don't die, of
 course.

Sarah and Lina laugh as they follow Derek and Ethan towards
 the door.

They open it and enter the house with excitement.

Rami stays in place with Georgia, who nervously looks around,
surrounded by an awkward silence.

Suddenly, Rami decides to break it with a wide smile.

GEORGIA
 You can smile, i didn't know it.

RAMI
 (smiling)
 Yeah, I'm not a psychopath.
 (as playing with hair
 gently)
 I know you thought I was—a
 heartless guy who plays with girls'
 feelings, breaks their hearts, and
 leaves them.

GEORGIA

*(smiles shyly, trying to
hide that she thought the
same)*

No, I never thought that.

*stares at her intensely, leaning closer as if reading her
thoughts.*

RAMI

You know what? One of the perks of being a so-called "psychopath" that everyone fears is the ability to detect liars just by their eyes.

RAMI (CONT'D)

*(as putting his hand on
her shoulder.)*

And your eyes right now? They're telling me you're lying. Also, I can see you have a pure heart. You want to have your chance with guys, but you're afraid to try because of something that happened in your past.

GEORGIA

(shocked and surprised)

Okay, okay, I admit it.

(getting closer to him)

But how did you know that just by looking into my eyes?

RAMI

Yes, from your eyes.

GEORGIA

Can you teach me how?

RAMI

No, unfortunately.

*pulls out a cigarette and tries to light it, but she quickly
snatches both the cigarette and lighter, then starts running
away playfully.*

GEORGIA

If you want them, come and get them!

*Rami smirks, then stands up and runs after her with
unexpected speed. He catches up to her, lifts her by her
legs, and raises her above his head playfully.*

looks into his eyes with mixed feelings, speaking hesitantly

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

I don't know... but I have this
urge to kiss you.

Rami's face turns red with embarrassment.

RAMI

This is wrong...

Georgia gets closer to his lips, speaking softly.

GEORGIA

I told you, you know nothing about
love and relationships.

*Rami tilts his head slightly, gently moves her hair aside,
and tilts her downward in a romantic way, whispering softly.*

RAMI

Let me show you how I was before I
became a "psychopath."

GEORGIA

So, what are you waiting for?

He leans in and kisses her passionately.

*The kiss is full of romance and emotion, and Georgia gets
completely lost in the moment.*

*Suddenly, their friends—Sarah, Ethan, Lina, and Derek—arrive
and see them. They stand shocked, but they're happy for them.*

*a few minutes later. Sarah, Ethan, Lina, and Derek stand
beside Georgia and Rami, looking surprised but laughing
respectfully.*

SARAH

Oh, I never thought I'd see this
day. You two kissing out with
emotional !

ETHAN

(laughs loudly)

Is this the same Rami who used to
brag about not believing in love?

LINA

Well, it seems like the
"psychopath" has finally found
someone to pull him out of his
shell.

DEREK

(clapping his hands with a
sly smile)

Is this what we've been waiting for
all this time? Rami, you really
took your time!

Rami and Georgia look at each other shyly, then laugh
together.

RAMI

(warning friendly)

don't forget who you're talking to.

GEORGIA

(joking)

Go fuck yourself, I'm a big girl.

Georgia gently holds Rami's hand and walks with him toward
the entrance.

Everyone stands behind them, watching silently, without
uttering a word, only staring and smiling.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

(softly)

Come with me, Rami. Don't worry,
nothing will happen to you.

RAMI

(nervously)

I don't want to go into that house.
I have a strange feeling.

GEORGIA

(smiling)

Everything will be fine. Just trust
me.

The group quietly follows them, like a silent procession,
before they all enter the house.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - THE HALLWAY LEADING INTO THE HOUSE -
NIGHT.

The hallway is softly lit by warm sconces hanging on the
walls, lined with a long rug in warm colors.

The walls are adorned with old pictures in golden frames.

The polished wooden floor creaks softly under their feet.

Georgia holds Rami's hand cautiously, sensing his hesitation as they walk toward the kitchen.

The sound of clattering pans echoes faintly from afar.

The air is thick with the aroma of freshly cooked food, but the place feels unfamiliar, unsettling.

GEORGIA

(whispering)

Maybe we should check out the kitchen. We might find someone.

RAMI

(quietly)

We don't know anyone here. How did we even get in?

GEORGIA

(with a faint smile)

We'll find the answer in the kitchen.

As they approach the kitchen, the door slowly creaks open, revealing Marco, a man they've never met before, absorbed in cooking.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - THE KITCHEN - NIGHT.

The table is filled with an array of delicious food and drinks.

Marco looks up at them, his smile enigmatic, as if he had been expecting them.

MARCO

(calmly)

Come in, dinner is ready.

Georgia and Rami exchange puzzled glances before quietly sitting at the table.

The atmosphere is tense; they are strangers in this unfamiliar setting.

Georgia is holding Rami's hand with love and tenderness, looking at him as if she deeply cares for him.

Rami tries to pull his hand away, but she grips it even tighter.

GEORGIA
 (in a commanding tone)
 So, when will our first official
 date be?

RAMI
 (trying to avoid the
 topic)
 Maybe when I quit smoking.

Georgia stares at him with a threatening gaze, her eyes
 gleaming.

GEORGIA
 In that case, crazy Rami will be
 assassinated by a girl, and I'll be
 the one digging your grave and
 burying you in it.

RAMI
 (trying to sound tough)
 Do you think I'm scared of you? Or
 anything that makes you act like
 this?

Georgia laughs softly, but with a clear manipulative tone.

GEORGIA
 I know you're not afraid of anyone.
 But I heard a rumor that Rami
 doesn't hit women.
 (Sly smile)
 So I thought, why not take
 advantage of that and get myself a
 date?

RAMI
 (confused)
 Why me? Why not Ethan or some other
 guy? Believe me, I'm not the dating
 type.

GEORGIA
 (gently touching his hand)
 First of all, the guys I know
 aren't into relationships. They're
 just looking for a hot night and
 then disappear.
 (Wide smile)
 As for Ethan, I can't spend my life
 with him; I'd lose my mind.

Rami chuckles softly, feeling a bit more at ease.

RAMI
Yeah, Ethan is a bit crazy.

GEORGIA
And you know that better than anyone, since you're his friend.

RAMI
(laughing lightly)
Yeah.

GEORGIA
(persistently)
So, when's the date?

RAMI
I don't know...

GEORGIA
(seriously)
Alright, if you don't leave me any choice, I'll beat Ethan up and force him to spread a rumor that crazy Rami fell in love with a girl.
(Evil light laugh)
Your scary reputation will be ruined.

Rami, now terrified, gives in.

RAMI
Okay, okay, next week.

At that moment, Sarah, Derek, Lina, and Ethan walk into the kitchen, their faces full of curiosity.

SARAH
What's happening next week?

GEORGIA
(calmly and confidently)
Our first date.

The group looks shocked, stunned.

DEREK
Rami? A date?!

LINA
No way! The Rami I know doesn't do that kind of thing.

ETHAN

(laughing)

Wow, who would've thought scary
Rami turned into someone who goes
on dates?

Rami stands up angrily, glaring at Georgia.

RAMI

(angrily)

I told you this was a mistake.

He turns to the group with a scowl before heading to the door.

RAMI (CONT'D)

Excuse me, I have to go.

He quickly leaves, saying goodbye to everyone in a hurry.

GEORGIA

(yelling at them as she
follows him)

If you ruin my chance, I'll destroy
your lives, you idiots!

She runs after Rami, quickly catching up.

Marco carefully places the dishes on the table.

Everyone watches silently as he finishes preparing the food.

After a brief pause, he stops and looks at them with a serious expression.

MARCO

I hope you enjoy the meal.

(in a cryptic tone)

You have no idea what you have...
hold on to it before death takes
you.

Everyone's eyes widen, stunned by his words, too shocked to respond.

Marco starts to leave slowly, and just before exiting the kitchen, he turns and says:

MARCO (CONT'D)

If you need anything, you'll find
me in my room.

He leaves the kitchen, leaving the group in confusion.

ETHAN
 (in disbelief)
 What did he mean?

SARAH
 (disturbed)
 What does 'before death takes you'
 even mean? Is he trying to scare
 us?

DEREK
 (skeptical)
 Maybe it was some kind of indirect
 threat? But who is this guy anyway?

LINA
 (speaking hesitantly)
 Do you think he knows something?
 Something about this place... or
 us?

ETHAN
 Whatever he meant, we need to be
 careful. This guy's not normal.

They exchange worried glances, the atmosphere in the kitchen growing heavier.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD RAMI ROOM - NIGHT.

A simple, ordinary room with basic furniture.

In the corner, a desk holds a black backpack and an open cigarette box.

RAMI stands on the balcony, his back to the camera, staring into the dark forest.

The moon shines softly, illuminating the surroundings, while the stars sparkle in the background, decorating the calm night sky.

RAMI
 (To himself)
 Easy, RAMi, get it together, the
 days or falling in love is over for
 you.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - MARCO BEDROOM - NIGHT.

In a dimly lit room, the air heavy with darkness, MARCO sits relaxed in a shadowy corner.

The only light comes from his glowing red eyes, piercing the gloom.

MARCO

(pensive, confident)
Kormag, your plan is going smoothly.

KORMAG

(nods, but hesitant)
Yes, it is... good work. But...

MARCO

(leans forward, intrigued)
But what?

KORMAG

(frustrated)
There is a soul in this house that I cannot touch. It's protected.

MARCO

(scoffing)
Protected? They're all scum. None of them have set foot in a church their whole lives. Everything they do leads them straight to Hell.
(lets out a soft, mocking laugh)
Especially that one... Rami. I did my research—he's a ruthless killer. The worst of them.

Kormag suddenly turns to MARCO, his expression serious.

KORMAG

(serious)
He's the one I can't touch. His soul is shielded by his Lord, and angels walk with him. As long as they're by his side, I can't get near him.

MARCO

(chuckling, disbelieving)
Angels? With a killer like him? That's rich.

KORMAG

(grim, thoughtful)
The beauty of his faith is that his Lord forgives all sins and misdeeds as long as he continues to believe.

(MORE)

KORMAG (CONT'D)

As long as that belief remains strong, I can't come close to him.

MARCO

(smirking)

So what now?

KORMAG

I need you to drive those angels away.

MARCO

(incredulous, raising an eyebrow)

Drive them away? You're serious?

KORMAG

(voice low, scheming)

Make him fall into one of the great sins of his faith. Give him alcohol, or have a woman seduce him. If he falls, the angels will abandon him, and I might be able to claim his soul. If not for long, at least I can banish it from this realm or imprison it in the Vault of Souls... because if he stays protected, he will be a problem.

MARCO

(considering, slowly nods)

Alright, I'll see what I can do.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - OUTSIDE MARCO BEDROOM - NIGHT.

A dark hallway inside the mansion.

Rami is hiding behind a door, eavesdropping on a conversation between Marco and kormag.

He listens quietly, his eyes widening in shock as he uncovers something important.

RAMI

(speaking to himself in a low voice)

Oh, now I understand.. why I didn't die in so many situations. But I'll show you my true self, you bastard.

Suddenly, Georgia appears behind him, placing her hand on his shoulder, causing him to flinch slightly.

GEORGIA
There you are, babe.

RAMI
(whispers angrily)
Fuck, you scared me!

GEORGIA
Why are you cursing? You never did that before.

RAMI
Because I've discovered something serious.

GEORGIA
(smiling playfully)
Did you discover that you've fallen in love with me because I'm short?

She hugs him and lays her head on his chest.

Rami sighs, gently running his hand through her hair.

RAMI
(whispering with frustration)
I don't have time for your jokes right now.

GEORGIA
Why are you whispering?

RAMI
(even more frustrated)
Oh God...

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - THE HALLWAY - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT.

He walks towards his room, dragging Georgia along, who is still hugging him, walking beside him cheerfully.

GEORGIA
Where are we going?

RAMI
To our room.

GEORGIA
(excitedly, without letting go)
Are we going to do it?

RAMI

From what I've discovered, it would be stupid to do it now.

He opens the door and enters the room.

Suddenly, he lifts Georgia and gently throws her onto the bed, but she refuses to let go and pulls him down with her.

RAMI (CONT'D)

*(with a strong voice,
trying to get up)*

Let go of me, you have no idea what's happening.

GEORGIA

I don't know, and I don't care.

RAMI

(clearly annoyed)
You're really annoying!

GEORGIA

*(smirking, trying to push
his buttons)*

Thank you so much, I didn't know you were romantic.

At that moment, Ethan suddenly enters the room.

He stands in shock before bursting into laughter.

ETHAN

Ramy, are you... here?

laughs even harder after seeing Ramy on top of Georgia.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Since when did you start having sex?

RAMI

I'm not having sex, I'm stuck!

GEORGIA

No, he's going to do it!

RAMI

(pleading)
Please, brother, save me.

Ethan approaches to help, but suddenly, Georgia kicks him in the groin, making him cry out in pain.

ETHAN

Damn, that hurts so much!

GEORGIA

(calmly)

Leave before I smash your face.

Ethan stumbles out, walking awkwardly from the pain.

Georgia smirks mischievously, then adjusts her position on the bed, places her head on the pillow, and pulls Rami closer until his hand rests on her chest.

Rami hesitates, lifting his head to find her already fast asleep.

He speaks to himself, feeling embarrassed.

RAMI

Damn, now I have to wait until she wakes up.

He places his head on her chest and closes his eyes, deciding to sleep.

After a few minutes, the door opens suddenly.

Marco stands at the entrance, looking at Rami lying on top of Georgia.

He assumes they're having sex, and a wicked smile appears on his face.

MARCO

(speaking to himself, with an evil smile)

Say goodbye to your soul... I have to tell kormag.

He quietly closes the door and leaves, as the camera pans to Rami and Georgia sleeping peacefully on the bed.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - DEREK AND LINA BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Lina and Derek's room. The room is simple, very similar to Rami's room in terms of furniture and layout, suggesting a uniform interior design throughout the house.

The camera moves closer to the bed, where Derek and Lina are in the middle of their sexual encounter.

Lina moves with a wild intensity, as if she's reached the peak of her desire, breathing heavily as she whispers words charged with lust.

The camera moves away from the bed, with the sound of their heavy breathing and the friction of their bodies still audible.

We enter the bathroom connected to the room.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - DEREK AND LINA BEDROOM - BATHROOM - NIGHT.

The bathroom is spacious and dimly lit.

The walls are covered in glossy white tiles, and the glass sink is clean and clutter-free.

A large mirror dominates the wall above the sink, reflecting part of the main room.

There's a glass shower in the corner, fitted with colored lights that enhance the intimate atmosphere.

The bathroom floor is covered with a soft gray rug, adding a sense of comfort and warmth to the space.

While in the bathroom, the sounds of Lina and Derek from the main room are still audible.

Their voices are filled with engagement and intensity.

LINA

Is that all you can do? You're pathetic.

DEREK

You're playing with fire. I'll show you my true abilities...

LINA

(in a defiant, lustful tone)

Stop talking... show me what you've got.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - DEREK AND LINA BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS.

The bed is messy, with the covers wrapped loosely around Lina's body.

Derek lies beside her, breathing slowly, then gently leans in to kiss her softly on the lips.

DEREK
(whispering softly)
 I'm going to shower now. I love
 you.

Lina smiles warmly, lifting her head slightly to give Derek a short kiss.

LINA
 I love you too. When you're done,
 it'll be my turn.

Derek gets up slowly, wearing only black underwear.

He walks confidently towards the bathroom before Lina calls out to him softly, covering herself with the blanket instinctively, trying to hide her figure.

LINA (CONT'D)
 Can you turn off the light?

Derek pauses at the bathroom door, turns towards the light switch, and turns it off.

A soft darkness fills the room.

Lina adjusts her position slowly, leaning against the edge of the bed, her eyes following Derek's steps as he heads into the bathroom in the dim light.

The sound of running water is heard from the bathroom, while Lina continues to stare silently into the darkness.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - DEREK AND LINA BEDROOM - BATHROOM -
 CONTINUOUS.

Derek steps out of the glass shower, wearing nothing but a towel wrapped around his waist, fully covering his genitalia and backside.

He walks calmly toward the mirror, which is partially fogged up from the steam.

He stands in front of the mirror, picks up a toothbrush, and begins brushing his teeth with slow, rhythmic movements, staring at his reflection.

Derek looks into the mirror, speaking to himself softly, his voice low and tired.

DEREK
(whispering)
Time to sleep.

He finishes brushing, spits into the sink, and slowly raises his head towards the mirror.

Suddenly, he sees the reflection of a dark figure behind him. Its features are obscured, only glowing red eyes pierce through the fog.

It's kormag. Derek's face tightens in shock.

Out of nowhere, a black, hairy hand emerges from the mirror, pushing through the fog and piercing Derek's chest.

Derek's eyes widen as he gasps in shock, trying to step back, but the dark figure grips him from within.

The black hand slowly pulls a shimmering, translucent shape out of his body—his soul.

Derek's body shakes, but he doesn't fall, as if caught between life and death.

Then, kormag's other hand appears, pulling Derek's entire body toward the mirror.

His body sticks to the surface like paper, slowly being drawn into the mirror.

Derek's body remains suspended there, his face frozen in an expression of horror.

His eyes gradually dim as his body is trapped inside the mirror forever.

Kormag, holding Derek's soul, disappears into the darkness, leaving behind an eerie silence in the bathroom.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - DEREK AND LINA BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS.

The room is dark and unnaturally quiet, a sudden chill filling the air.

Lina remains seated on the bed, wrapped in the blanket, staring at the door anxiously.

Tension is visible on her face, her eyes darting around the room as if sensing something.

LINA
(her voice hesitant,
tinged with anxiety)
Derek... are you done?

Before she finishes her sentence, a shiver runs down her spine.

Slowly, she raises her head towards the ceiling, her eyes widening in terror.

Kormag hangs there, surrounded by his usual dense fog, his deadly red eyes glowing in the darkness.

Lina feels paralyzed, unable to move, unable to scream. Her hands tremble, but her body refuses to respond.

All she can do is stare at kormag, watching in horror as his sinister presence inches closer.

Suddenly, she feels a pull, her soul being slowly drawn out of her body.

The blanket slips off her, revealing her bare skin as she's lifted into the air, suspended helplessly.

Kormag grasps her soul between his dark fingers, his malicious gaze following her empty body as it slowly falls back onto the bed.

Out of nowhere, a blank canvas appears on the wall above the bed.

With a swift motion, kormag lifts Lina's body, shoving it into the canvas.

Her body disappears into the painting, leaving behind a muted scream.

Lina sits inside the canvas, naked, trapped, her gaze filled with despair and horror.

Her mouth is open as if she's screaming, but no sound escapes.

Kormag stares at her for a few moments, then slowly disappears in a magical manner, whispering to himself.

KORMAG
(in a cold, satisfied
tone)
Two down... four to go.

INT.THE CABIN WOOD - RAMI ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

Rami is sleeping next to Georgia, both deeply asleep.

Suddenly, a look of terror appears on Rami's face.

He opens his eyes suddenly, breathing rapidly, his body covered in sweat.

He sits up quickly, as if he just woke up from a nightmare.

Rami looks around with a worried expression, then glances at Georgia, who is still peacefully sleeping beside him.

He carefully tries to free himself from her grasp without waking her up, then sneaks out of bed.

He quickly moves towards his bag on the table, opens it with trembling hands, and starts searching inside it with evident anxiety.

At that moment, Ethan and Sarah enter the room, looking curiously at Rami, then turn their gaze to Georgia, who is still asleep on the bed.

SARAH

(Smirking mischievously)

So, did you two finally do it?

ETHAN

(Winking and smiling mockingly)

Maybe.

Rami looks at them with a stern face, his eyes full of anxiety and tension.

RAMI

No... the situation is much worse than you think, Do I look like I'm in the mood for jokes?

Stops laughing and looks at him seriously

SARAH

Worse? What do you mean? What's going on?

Rami takes a deep breath, then pulls a chair beside the table, sits down, and rests his head in his hands for a few seconds before looking up and speaking.)

RAMI

Kormag... It's not just a nightmare. He's back.

Ethan and Sarah look at him silently, as if unsure of what they're hearing.

They exchange glances, then look back at Rami.

ETHAN

(In a sarcastic voice)

Kormag? Really, that's what this is all about? Have you started believing in ghosts now?

SARAH

(Laughs lightly)

Maybe you've watched one too many horror movies, Rami.

Rami slams his fist on the table, his voice rising sharply, causing Ethan and Sarah to stop laughing.

RAMI

Stop joking around! Kormag is not a fantasy story. He's real. He escaped from the Shadow Realm, and he's looking for souls to build his kingdom.

(Looking at Georgia)

He takes bodies and steals souls, leaving his victims' bodies trapped between worlds. No one can escape him.

Sarah swallows hard, looking at Ethan with a worried expression, but Ethan maintains his calm tone.

ETHAN

And what will he do with these souls? Why doesn't he just stay there, in his shadowy world?

RAMI

Because he's no longer content with what he has. His kingdom is crumbling, and he needs more souls to strengthen it.

(Tone of anxiety)

Kormag isn't just any ordinary creature. He steals souls to build a dark world filled with pain and screams.

(MORE)

RAMI (CONT'D)

He reshapes his victims there,
turning them into creatures that
serve him.

Sarah looks at Rami, confused, trying to process what he's saying, then slowly shakes her head.

SARAH

Rami, how do you know all of this?
And why do you think this thing is
targeting us now?

Rami takes a deep breath, then pulls out a large, ancient-looking book from his bag, its pages yellowed by time.

The title on the cover reads: "The Hidden Things" in bold letters.

He places it on the table, opens it slowly, and starts flipping through the pages until he reaches a chapter titled "The Ancient Creatures."

He focuses on one of the pages with a distorted drawing of Kormag, surrounded by fog, his glowing red eyes prominent in the illustration.

RAMI

Kormag never reveals his true form.
What you see is just fog and red
eyes. He's a master of deception.
He never works alone; he uses a
puppet, a weaker creature that
accompanies him, carries out his
orders, and does the dirty work.

(Looking at them)

This puppet infiltrates souls,
takes control, and drains them
until they become Kormag's own.

Ethan looks at the drawing with widened eyes, and Sarah covers her mouth, trying to keep herself composed.

ETHAN

So... does that mean Derek and Lina...
because I couldn't find them even
in their room?

RAMI

They might already be his victims.
All we have to do now is find him
before he takes full control of
them. Kormag leaves a trace, and we
need to track him down. Otherwise...
we'll lose them forever.

Sarah looks at Rami seriously, while Ethan takes a step back, as if the truth is starting to weigh on him.

SARAH

What do you suggest? How do we find him?

Rami flips through the pages again, showing complex illustrations of symbols and rituals.

He points to one of them.

RAMI

This symbol... it's the key. If we can draw it in the place where the attacks occurred, we can open a small portal that reveals his trace.

(Lighting a cigarette)

But we have to be careful, as these rituals attract his attention. If we're not prepared, he'll prey on us too.

Ethan nods, looking at Sarah, who seems hesitant, then turns his gaze back to Rami.

ETHAN

Okay, let's try. Because if we don't, it seems our fate will be like Derek and Lina's.

Rami looks at Ethan, a small smile forming on his lips.

RAMI

Good, because we're going to need all the help we can get. Now, let's move before Kormag makes his next move.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - MARCO BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Marco paces around the room, his steps slow and deliberate, while the dark presence of kormag lingers, hidden in the shadows.

MARCO

(smirking)

That spiritual fool has fallen. I found him... right in the middle of it, in bed.

KORMAG
 (low, pleased)
 Well done, Marco. Now, we move to
 the next step.

MARCO
 (bowing slightly,
 respectful)
 At your command, my lord. What must
 be done?

KORMAG
 (cold, with authority)
 Turn off the light... and leave the
 rest to me.

MARCO
 (surprised, but curious)
 As you wish, my lord. Will anything
 happen to me in the dark?

KORMAG
 (speaking from the
 shadows)
 As long as I'm here, no creature of
 darkness will dare come near you.

Marco smiles, reassured, and with swift movements, he exits
 the room, rushing toward the basement.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - RAMI ROOM - NIGHT.

Rami pulls out four flashlights from his bag, handing one to
 Ethan and one to Sarah, keeping two for himself.

ETHAN
 (confused)
 What are we supposed to do with
 these?

SARAH
 (sarcastic)
 What, am I supposed to beat him to
 death with it?

RAMI
 (serious)
 No, they're to give us a fighting
 chance. The first thing he'll do is
 cut the lights, so we need to keep
 him away from us.

ETHAN
 (uneasy)
 What about Marco?

RAMI
 (firm)
 I'll handle him.

Sarah glances toward Georgia, still asleep.

SARAH
 (teasing)
 What about your girlfriend? Should we wake her up, or just leave her to sleep?

RAMI
 (grim)
 If we leave her, she'll die.
 (turns to Ethan)
 Wake her up, gently.

As Ethan approaches Georgia to wake her, the power suddenly cuts out, plunging the room into complete darkness.

ETHAN
 (whispering, gently waking her)
 Sleeping Beauty, time to wake up.

Georgia wakes up with a start, looking confused.

GEORGIA
 (frightened)
 I'm not pregnant!

Everyone chuckles quietly, except for Rami, who's focused, holding his bag with a cigarette in his hand.

He moves over to Georgia, hands her a flashlight, and helps her to her feet.

RAMI
 (calmly)
 Take this, Georgia. Stick with me, I'll explain everything on the way.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - THE HALLWAY - THE SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT.

The group exits the room, staying close to each other as they cautiously walk down the hallway.

Their flashlights barely cut through the darkness, creating small circles of light as they move together, trying to keep kormag at bay.

SARAH
(whispering, concerned)
What's his next move, Rami?

RAMI
(serious)
He'll try to drive us into a corner. He can control the darkness, but we can use the light to keep him off for now.

ETHAN
(worried)
And Marco? What's he going to do?

RAMI
(grim)
Marco's his puppet... whatever kormag commands, he'll do. That's why we need to stay ahead of him.

The group moves quietly through the hallway, flashlights shaking slightly as their tension rises.

The air grows colder as they approach the front of the house, their breaths becoming shallow.

The atmosphere is charged with tension as KORMAG confronts RAMI, who is scanning the shadows with a flashlight.

KORMAG (O.S.)
(tauntingly)
Do you think you can defeat me in my game, in my world?

While searching, RAMI responds with determination.

RAMI
Yes, I know every move you make. I'll send you back to your world just like my ancestors did with your brother bololo and the BOOGEYMAN.

KORMAG (O.S.)
(smirking)
Do you think I've forgotten that? Once I finish with you, I will move on to the kingdom of Algeria.

He grins wickedly.

RAMI
(smirking)
You fool! That kingdom fell with
the Ottoman Empire; it's a republic
now.

Everyone listens in silence, the tension palpable.

KORMAG(O.S.)
Forgive me if I'm not up-to-date,
but I promise you this: I will turn
it to ruin just as your ancestors
turned my kingdom to dust!

His voice grows angrier.

KORMAG (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Your god granted you spiritual
powers and a spiritual book you
call the Quran to aid you in life
and bring you closer to Him. And
what did you do? You destroyed my
kingdom with it!

RAMI
Your brother wanted to invade my
country!

KORMAG (O.S.)
(cutting him off)
Stop lying! There are verses in the
Quran that can expel me without
needing the whole book.

He laughs, looking at MARCO.

KORMAG (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Do it, Marco!

Suddenly, MARCO sneaks up from behind and stabs RAMI.

RAMI gasps, clutching his wound.

RAMI
(pained)
If I fall, I'll take you with me,
you filthy rat!

In an instant, KORMAG drops from the ceiling, attempting to
attack RAMI, but finds a shield protecting him.

No matter how hard he tries, he can't penetrate it, so he disappears.

KORMAG (O.S.)
(voice echoing)
Marco, you said he did it!

MARCO
I thought so. I found him above her!

Despite the pain, RAMI laughs.

RAMI
I heard you! That why I refuse to have sex with her.

He turns to his friends.

RAMI (CONT'D)
Grab my bag and hide in the kitchen! Take the Holy Quran and place your hands on it in threes; he won't be able to get near you.

He struggles to stand, determined to face his enemy.

RAMI (CONT'D)
And I'll deal with his puppet.

GEORGIA and her friends rush to the kitchen.

They retrieve the Quran and touch it.

A white shield forms around them as KORMAG attempts to approach but fails, trying multiple times before surrendering and disappearing.

In the kitchen, GEORGIA and her friends hold the Quran, watching RAMI stand firm as he prepares to confront MARCO without interference.

INT.THE CABIN WOODS - HALLWAY NEAR THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rami stands with difficulty, clutching his hand at the site of his injury.

His face is etched with pain, but he tries to remain standing bravely.

His breathing is uneven as he looks with determined eyes at Marco, who stands before him, smirking.

Marco begins to attack, exploiting Rami's injury to push him forcefully against the wall.

Rami staggers back but trips and falls to his knees.

Marco slowly steps towards him and lands a strong punch to his face, knocking Rami down to the floor, helpless. Rami turns his gaze to his friends, who are standing a few steps away, shocked.

RAMI

*(In a sharp voice,
pointing at them)*

Don't interfere. This is between
him and me.

Suddenly, Kormag appears at the end of the hallway, surrounded by a dark gray aura of mist.

He raises his hand, and from the mist, a bright, curved white sword emerges, flying directly into Marco's hand.

KORMAG

(With a deep, eerie voice)

Kill him with this sword, Marco.

(evil laugh)

Only with this can I trap his soul
in the Spirit Vault.

Rami looks at the sword, then closes his eyes for a moment, smiling faintly as if mocking his own predicament.

RAMI

It's been an honor meeting you,
but... I wish it had been under
better circumstances.

He takes a deep breath, looking seriously at his friends.

RAMI (CONT'D)

Once it's over... run straight to
the exit. Don't stop, and don't
look back.

Marco raises the sword high, walking slowly towards Rami, who is lying on the ground, while his friends look on in fear and hesitation.

Suddenly, Ethan closes his eyes, and memories from the past begin to appear.

Flashback

EXT. THE SCHOOLYARD - HIGH SCHOOL - DAY.

A young, scrawny Ethan is cornered by a group of bullies in the schoolyard.

One of the bullies approaches him to land a punch, but Rami jumps in from behind, shoving the bully away and standing between him and Ethan.

BULLY

(Angrily)

What do you want, you fool?

THE YOUNG RAMI

(Boldly)

If you want a fight, pick on someone your own size.

The bully hesitates, but Rami doesn't back down, stepping forward with an angry expression.

The bully takes a step back, then leaves with his group.

THE YOUNG ETHAN

(Softly, looking at Rami)

Why did you do that?

THE YOUNG RAMI

(Puts his hand on Ethan's shoulder and smiles)

Because friends stick together. No one hurts you as long as I'm here.

Another Flashback

EXT. A NARROW ALLEY IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT.

A narrow alley in the neighborhood. A group of older boys surround Ethan, pushing and laughing at him.

Suddenly, Rami appears, running towards them. He grabs one by the shirt and throws him to the ground, then raises his fist, threatening the others.)

RAMI

(In a sharp voice)

If you don't back off my friend now, I'll break your hands!

The boys look at each other in confusion, then quickly back away, leaving Ethan alone, looking at Rami with gratitude.)

ETHAN

(In a shaky voice)

But you were alone... Why did you face them?

RAMI

(Smiles confidently)

Because I'll always stand by you, no matter the cost. That's what friends do.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - THE KITCHEN - NIGHT.

Ethan opens his eyes, his gaze sharp and his resolve he opens rami's bag with one hand, while keeping his other hand on the Quran he's holding.

He glances carefully to avoid drawing Sarah and Georgia's attention as they stand beside him.

He continues to search the bag until he finds a serrated military knife.

He pulls it out quietly, then looks up at Sarah, his eyes burning with passion.

He steps closer to her and gives her a long, deep kiss filled with emotion.

ETHAN

(Softly, but with a firm tone)

I love you. I've always found you attractive.

Suddenly, Ethan dashes toward Marco, kormag attempting to break the protective shield around Georgia and Sarah .

But before he can reach them, Ethan leaps at Marco, stabbing him repeatedly in the heart, his eyes blazing with fury.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

(Shouting with anger, stabbing Marco once more)

Rami, you always defended me... you fought for me... and now, it's time for me to repay you.

Rami, shocked and horrified, shouts while lying on the ground.

RAMI

You fool, what have you done?!

Marco coughs up blood, his gaze weak as he looks at Ethan.

He reaches out and touches Ethan's hand with difficulty, speaking in a broken voice.

MARCO

Thank you... You've freed me.

With these final words, Marco collapses, dead.

Kormag, looks utterly stunned.

He suddenly vanishes into a thick cloud of mist.

Ethan kneels down to help Rami up, wrapping his arm around his friend's shoulder, embracing him gently.

But Rami surprises Ethan with a light slap on his cheek.

Georgia and Sarah rush over to them.

GEORGIA

(Worriedly)

What's wrong with you, Rami?

SARAH

He just saved you!

Rami looks at Ethan with affection, then kisses his head and holds his face with his hands.

RAMI

You're the brother I never had. And now... I've lost my brother... forever.

SARAH

(Confused)

What are you talking about, Rami?

ETHAN

You haven't lost me.

RAMI

(Brokenly)

Do you remember when I told you that kormag never works alone?

ETHAN

Yeah, you said he uses a human puppet.

RAMI

Well... now that you've killed his puppet...

Georgia interrupts Rami, her eyes widening in shock.

GEORGIA

Oh my God... You've become his puppet now.

RAMI

(Nods sadly)
Unfortunately... yes.

Rami pulls Ethan into a tight embrace.

RAMI (CONT'D)

I was able to kill him with one move, but i chose to sacrifice myself to give you a chance to escape.

Suddenly, kormag appears in the hallway, surrounded by his eerie mist.

He steps forward, moving steadily toward Ethan, ignoring everyone else as he focuses solely on him.

KORMAG

(In a deep, calm voice)
You've been chosen for a great purpose... a reward beyond your imagination.

Rami looks at his friends and speaks quickly.

RAMI

He saved us now, but this will happen again and again. Each time his puppet dies, kormag loses his memory... and starts over.

Ethan hugs Rami and Georgia tightly, while Sarah kisses him passionately.

SARAH

(Breathing heavily with emotion)
You idiot, why didn't you tell me before?

ETHAN

(Smirking)
Because my good looks don't allow me to date someone like you.

Everyone bursts into laughter. Ethan turns around and faces kormag.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

I ACCEPT.

Ethan walks towards the upper floor, and kormag silently follows beside him.

Meanwhile, Rami leans on Sarah and Georgia as they slowly walk toward the front door of the house.

EXT. THE EDGE SAINT ANBA'S WOODS - MORNING.

Sarah and Georgia are struggling to help Rami into the car.

His face is pale, and he's in visible pain from his injury, but he tries to hold himself together.

Georgia gets into the front passenger seat beside Sarah, who starts the engine and begins driving slowly out of the forest.

The car moves at a steady pace as a moment of silence settles.

GEORGIA

(Looking at Rami in the backseat with a soft, loving voice)

Is our date still on for next week?

RAMI

(Smiling weakly)

Yes, of course.

SARAH

(Interrupting playfully)

Can I come too?

GEORGIA

(Shaking her head, her tone light and teasing)

No, it's a romantic date, not a friends' dinner!

RAMI

(With difficulty)

Let her come, She's not a stranger to us.

SARAH

(Happily)

Thank you so much, Rami!

Sarah glances at Rami through the rear-view mirror, her expression sincere but with a hint of teasing.

SARAH (CONT'D)

In case things don't go well
between you two, Rami... I'm here.

Georgia laughs and playfully taps Sarah on the shoulder.

GEORGIA

(Teasingly)

Don't worry, I'll take good care of
this relationship.

Rami takes a deep breath, looking around.

RAMI

Damn, I forgot my stuff at the
house.

Sarah takes out a pack of cigarettes from her pocket and tosses it towards him in the backseat.

SARAH

Here. I took it from your room.

(Rami smiles and takes a cigarette out, lighting it with some difficulty.)

He takes a deep drag, exhaling slowly.

Looking out the window at the trees passing by, speaking softly as if saying goodbye.

RAMI

See you soon, my friend.

INT. THE CABIN WOOD - ETHAN BEDROOM - MORNING.

The room is dimly lit, with a faint glow coming from the many electronic devices scattered around.

The furniture has completely changed; the bed is now large and spacious, and video games and laptops are strewn about everywhere.

Ethan sits in a comfortable chair in front of a desk with a laptop on it, looking at Rami's belongings placed on the shelf beside him.

He touches one of the items, whispering to himself.

ETHAN

*(Speaking quietly as if
talking to Rami)*

Maybe I'll visit you soon... and
return your stuff.

He smiles softly, glancing at rami's old book.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

And tell you... that bololo has been
freed from his prison realm.

*Ethan leaves the old book on the desk as the camera starts to
slowly pull back, moving out of the room.*

*We see the room from a distance, then gradually exit through
the door, leaving Ethan alone amidst the soft glow of his
devices, until the room becomes just a point in the darkness
of the house.*

FADE OUT.