

THE 6TH RING

thriller - romance - comedy

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Original Script

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1. INT.INSIDE THE CAR - NIGHT.

The sound of a classical song plays softly through the radio, mixed with light singing from Oliver, a 30-year-old man, tall and of average build, wearing prescription glasses that obscure his dark, mysterious eyes.

He drives at a normal speed, focused on the road, which appears completely empty of cars.

OLIVER  
(as if speaking to  
himself)  
I'm so tired. I need to rest for a  
bit.

2. EXT. ON THE ROAD - NIGHT.

The night is pitch-black, the sky covered with heavy clouds that block even the faintest glimpse of the moon.

The road ahead of Oliver is completely empty—no cars, no signs of life—as if he were the only person left in the world.

The car's headlights carve a narrow path of light through the paved road, which seems to stretch endlessly into the dark.

Tall trees line the road, their branches swaying gently with the wind, making faint rustling sounds like whispered secrets of the night.

There are no signs of habitation—no pedestrians, no lit-up houses—just the heavy silence that envelops everything.

3. INT.INSIDE THE CAR - NIGHT.

Inside the car, the hum of the engine is Oliver's only companion as he grips the steering wheel with steady hands, his eyes carefully watching the road ahead.

A sense of isolation fills him, as if the entire world has vanished, leaving him to drive through this endless void.

OLIVER  
(whispering to himself)  
No one's here... nothing but the  
road and the darkness...

He continues driving, not knowing where this road will lead, but something in the quiet makes him feel that things are not quite right.

## 4. INT. EMMA APARTMENT - DAY.

The apartment is simple and modest but neatly kept. White walls, a gray carpet covering the floor. The furniture is basic: a comfortable dark blue couch facing the wall-mounted TV, with a small coffee table scattered with empty cups and a few magazines. The windows overlook the street, letting in faint sunlight.

*Emma, a 27-year-old woman with long black hair cascading over her shoulders, paces anxiously around the apartment.*

She is modest-looking and shy, avoiding boys with no friends or boyfriend. She wears a loose shirt and comfortable sweatpants.

She walks from room to room, searching for her missing phone while talking to herself.

EMMA  
(frustrated)  
Where did I leave that phone? I was  
just using it.

## 5. INT. EMMA APARTMENT - THE KITCHEN - DAY.

Emma enters the small kitchen with a wooden table and metal chairs.

She glances around, running her hands over the surfaces, but finds nothing.

EMMA  
(mildly frustrated)  
Why do I always put things in weird  
places?

## 6. INT. EMMA APARTMENT - THE BEDROOM - DAY.

She moves to the bedroom where the bed is neatly made with clean white sheets.

She checks the bedside table, moving a few books, but no phone. She lifts the pillow and sighs.

EMMA  
(louder)  
Maybe I lost it somewhere else?  
Could it be in the bathroom?

## 7. INT. EMMA APARTMENT - THE BATHROOM - DAY.

She quickly heads to the bathroom and opens the door, but still finds nothing.

She stands for a moment, placing her hand on her forehead.

EMMA

(exasperated)

If this was someone else's phone,  
I'd find it in a second, but my  
own? Of course, it disappears.

8. INT. EMMA APARTMENT - THE LIVING ROOM - DAY.

Returning to the living room, she stands still for a moment,  
then hears her phone vibrating under the couch.

She sighs in relief and sits on the floor, pulling it out.

EMMA

(chuckling softly)

There you are. I thought you'd  
abandoned me.

9. EXT. OUTSIDE EMMA BUILDING - DAY.

The street is bustling with activity.

Cars pass regularly while people walk along the sidewalks,  
absorbed in their phones or carrying shopping bags.

The sky is clear blue, and the sun casts warm rays on the  
surrounding buildings.

The city felt alive.

Emma rushes out of the building, glancing around as if  
searching for someone.

Across the street, a sleek black Porsche 911 glimmers in the  
sunlight.

Standing beside it is Sophia, a beautiful blonde with  
striking green eyes, dressed elegantly. She waits impatiently  
for Emma.

SOPHIA

(waving)

Emma, finally! You're late. We need  
to go now if we want to make it to  
the party on time.

EMMA

(hurrying over)

I'm sorry, I was looking for my  
phone. Let's take the shortcut,  
right?

SOPHIA  
(smiling)  
Just get in the car. The party  
won't wait for us.

EMMA  
(opening the car door)  
I know, I know... I don't want to  
be the reason we're late.

SOPHIA  
(laughing lightly)  
Just make sure you're ready to have  
fun tonight. This party's going to  
be unforgettable.

10. EXT. THE FRONT YARD OF NOAH VILLA - DAY.

The massive three-story villa dominates the scene with its  
luxurious appearance.

Gleaming white stone covers the exterior walls, and large  
windows offer glimpses of the lavish interior.

A wide balcony crowns the upper floor, while marble columns  
flank the entrance.

*Three expensive cars are parked nearby: an orange Lamborghini  
Aventador, a red Ferrari 488, and a black Porsche Cayenne.*

In the yard's corner, near the front door, Noah sits on a  
rocking chair - a young, athletic man with a strong build,  
short black hair, and sharp brown eyes.

Dressed in a loose sports shirt and jeans, he sits quietly  
with an air of arrogant indifference.

Noah didn't need to speak to assert his presence; his aura  
was full of arrogance.

His sharp gaze carried a hint of mockery, as was typical of  
him when he ridiculed those around him.

Everything about his posture suggested relaxation, but his  
eyes gleamed with a challenge, as if ready to make fun of  
anyone who dared approach.

NOAH  
(to himself)  
They're so late.

Suddenly, a black Kia pulled into the driveway, grabbing  
Noah's attention.

The car stopped, and Tedor, a 25-year-old with a cheerful  
demeanor, got out, ready to joke around, the best friend of  
kareem.

He was accompanied by Kareem, a tall 29-year-old with dark black eyes and a noticeable scar over his left eye.

His face was marred with scars, hinting at a past filled with violence.

Kareem's cold, deadly demeanor made him stand apart, instilling a sense of fear.

Olivia, the beautiful but slightly crazy girl, chased after them with a wide grin, always ready for mischief.

NOAH

(smiling)

Hey, you guys! You're late. What took you so long?

TEDOR

(laughing)

We were looking for an adventure, but it seems the adventure found us first!

OLIVIA

(giggling)

Yeah! I tried slipping a charging cable into Kareem's bag, and he didn't even notice!

KAREEM

(coldly, giving a killer look)

Don't make me regret being here.

Everyone falls silent under Kareem's intimidating presence.

They glanced at Kareem with concern while he calmly smoked his cigarette.

NOAH

(changing subject)

So, are you guys ready for the party?

TEDOR

(smiling)

Of course! But we should keep people away from Kareem.

OLIVIA

(teasing)

Oh Mr. Killer, drop the scary vibe!

Kareem stands slowly, moving closer.

KAREEM

There won't be any jokes if you get too close.

Smiles freeze as everyone nervously looks away. Noah shakes hands with them.

TEDOR  
(in a low voice)  
Didn't I tell you? Kareem is the scariest one in the group. Noah shakes hands with Tedor and the others, then opens the door for them.

NOAH  
My home is your home.

11. INT. NOAH'S VILLA - HALLWAY - DAY.

The friends enter, Tedor stunned by the villa's grandeur.

The camera follows them through the spacious hallway adorned with artwork, into the modern kitchen and lavish living room.

11. 12. INT. NOAH'S VILLA - LIVING ROOM - DAY.

Tedor flops onto the couch and grabs the remote.

TEDOR  
I'm watching TV.

12. INT. NOAH VILLA/THE KITCHEN - DAY.

Olivia raids the fridge and starts eating at the large wooden table.

Kareem stands by the entrance like a guard.

OLIVIA  
(teasing)  
We didn't bring you to guard the entrance!

14. INT. NOAH'S VILLA - LIVING ROOM - DAY.

Noah jumps up and approaches Kareem.

NOAH  
Damn! I forgot his principles!  
(shouting)  
Noah! Where are you?

Noah appears from another room.

NOAH  
Yes, Tedor?

TEDOR

Let him in or he'll stand there all night.

NOAH

(surprised)

I already gave permission!

TEDOR

Kareem has his own rules.

OLIVIA

(while eating)

That's one of the traits I admire about him.

Noah slowly approaches Kareem, fear evident on his face, though he tries to hide it.

NOAH

You can come in.

KAREEM

Thank you very much.

Karim asks for a room to sleep in.

KAREEM

I'd like to sleep a bit. Do you have a vacant room?

OLIVIA

(surprised)

You're going to sleep at this hour? You really are as strange as they say!

TEDOR (O.S.)

(loudly)

If you want to keep Karim in your life, avoid four things: don't insult him, accept his principles, don't drink coffee with him, and never mention sleep in front of him!

Everyone laughs except Karim.

He who follows Noah toward an open-door room.

We see the bed in the distance as we follow them from behind.

Kareem enters, and Noah exits, closing the door behind him and heading back toward Tedor.

Tedor is flipping through the channels quickly, looking bored.



TEDOR  
 (flipping channels)  
 This show is garbage...

Noah, standing a few steps away, interrupts him.

NOAH  
 (worried)  
 Tedor, your friend won't cause  
 trouble, right??

TEDOR  
 If you leave him alone, you won't  
 even feel his presence.  
 But if you decide to play Captain  
 America, we'll all pay the price.

Noah walks away from Tedor and heads toward Olivia, trying to hug her, but she hits him on the head with a ladle.

OLIVIA  
 Get away from me, you creep!

NOAH  
 (surprised, holding his)  
 head)  
 What's wrong with you? I was just  
 trying to be friendly.

OLIVIA  
 (heading toward Tedor)  
 No, you're trying to drag me to  
 bed.

Noah laughs mockingly.

NOAH  
 Why would I want to have sex with  
 an ugly woman like you?

Suddenly, Olivia picks up a white vase and throws it at him, but he dodges it by sheer luck.

NOAH  
 (sarcastically)  
 You missed!

Olivia tries to hit Noah with a frying pan. They both run upstairs.

OLIVIA  
 (furious)  
 I'll kill you, you idiot!

NOAH  
 (laughing as he runs up)  
 (the stairs)  
 A coward like you? I doubt it.

They disappear. Theodore keeps watching TV.

13. EXT. THE FRONT YARD OF NOAH VILLA - DAY.

Sophia arrives recklessly. Emma falls to the ground.

EMMA

Thank God, I survived!

Sophia gets out of the car, then heads toward the villa entrance.

SOPHIA

(pushing her)

Stop whining!

EMMA

(chasing her)

Come here, you bitch!

14. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/HALLWAY - DAY

Sophia rushes inside.

15. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/LIVING ROOM - DAY

TEDOR

(watching TV)

Yes, I like your style!

SOPHIA

(surprised)

Are you watching porn?

Tedor quickly changes the channel, turning around, his face red with embarrassment.

TEDOR

(face reddening)

No, it's just a commercial!

SOPHIA

(mocking)

A commercial for what?

Emma appears and grabs Sophia.

EMMA

Got you!

SOPHIA

Let me figure out what this idiot's saying... You're the only one watching porn in broad daylight!

EMMA  
(shocked)  
Since when do you watch those kinds  
of movies?

TEDOR  
Since I was a kid.

SOPHIA  
(teasing)  
And does your scary friend know  
about this?

TEDOR  
(kneeling)  
No! Please don't tell him!

EMMA  
Why? He's your friend, he wouldn't  
do that.

TEDOR  
Oh, he would! He has a thing about  
this stuff.  
(pleading more)  
Please!

Sophia takes a deep breath, then smirks.

SOPHIA  
(negotiating)  
Alright, on one condition: Make him  
talk to Emma!

Tedor stands up.

TEDOR  
It'd be my pleasure.

Emma agrees but grows angry.

EMMA  
I'm going to kill you, you slut!

SOPHIA  
I'll ruin your life like you ruined  
mine!

EMMA  
I won't be set up with a man who  
has no emotions!

Emma chases Sophia around the couch.

SOPHIA  
At least he can protect you!

Emma leaps onto Sophia, gently choking her.

EMMA

Even if he takes over the world,  
he'll still be a madman!

Kareem suddenly appears.

EMMA

(terrified)

We were talking about Tedor!

Kareem glares at them coldly, then turns to leave.

KAREEM

Good. I'm going back to sleep... I  
don't want any noise, or you'll be  
the ones sleeping forever.

Kareem leaves after his warning.

EVERYONE

(fearfully)

Yes, sir.

INT. NOAH'S VILLA/OLIVIA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A simple room with light gray walls.

In the corner, there is a bed covered with a crisp white  
blanket, next to which stands a small table holding a night  
lamp and an open book.

A medium-sized wooden wardrobe occupies the opposite wall,  
its doors tightly closed.

On the floor, a small cozy rug covers the cold tiles, and a  
single chair sits near the window, allowing natural sunlight  
to stream in, revealing the room's simplicity and harmony.

Noah fucks Olivia while he is on top of her and then talks  
smiling.

then Olivia stands up and kisses him passionately then she  
moves him and sits on top of his penis gently and then talks.

OLIVIA

(smiling)

Unfortunately, I have to admit you  
dragged me into bed.

after she starts jumping over his penis with passion and lust  
and then he starts sucking from her tits saying.

NOAH

Will you accept to be my  
girlfriend? I have money.

Olivia push him gently until he falls on the bed, then increases the frequency of her jumping over his penis, and she talks With passion and signs of love and romance adorning her eyes.

OLIVIA  
yes, and not because of your  
money, but I've been in love with  
you since we were little, but I  
thought that I'm not at your level,  
you're rich and I'm poor.

then he rises up a little and grabs her from her den and helps her to fuck.

NOAH  
You have always been my special  
princess, and you will remain so.

OLIVIA  
I love you noah.

NOAH  
I love you too, my special  
princess.

We find Tedor Tedor peeks and laughs quietly.

TEDOR  
(to himself)  
Well done, my friend!

# 16. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Soft laughter fills the room with Warm atmosphere, but hidden tension between Emma and Kareem.

Tedor sits in the middle of the room, smiling casually. To his right, Sophia is busy applying makeup, carefully adjusting the details.

To his left, Emma sits, staring at Kareem with a look filled with suspicion and malice.

We quickly shift focus to Kareem, lounging on a dark brown couch in a sadistic manner.

His gaze meets Emma's, but his is even more sinister.

An unspoken tension rises between them, their silent conflict intensifying.

Meanwhile, Tedor and Sophia remain preoccupied with their own affairs, unaware of the hidden battle brewing between Emma and Kareem.

The room is filled with a deadly silence.

Kareem, with cold, unblinking eyes, lights his cigarette slowly, never taking his gaze off Emma.

Emma, deciding to accept the challenge, grabs a peeled piece of cocoa, eating it slowly, her eyes locked on Kareem.

Tedor notices the tension in the air.

He glances at Sophia and says with a sarcastic tone:

TEDOR  
(noticing)  
Darling, you're playing with fire!

Sophia smirks, a sly smile spreading across her lips.

SOPHIA  
Looks like she's fallen in love!

EMMA  
(angrily)  
Shut up! You think I'd fall for the  
"Devil of the Arabs"?

Tedor speaks with clear disapproval, his eyes narrowing slightly.

TEDOR  
(furious)  
Watch your words!

Emma, feeling a pang of guilt, turns towards Tedor to apologize.

But suddenly, in a blur of speed, Kareem moves.

Before she even notices, Kareem moves swiftly, pressing a knife to Emma's throat.

Sophia's eyes widen in terror, but Tedor remains calm, knowing his friend's capabilities.

He smiles faintly and says.

TEDOR  
I told you, you're playing with  
fire.

Emma trembles, fear flooding her eyes as she breathes heavily.

EMMA  
K-Kareem... Please... Please don't  
do this.

Kareem leans closer, his voice chillingly cold.

KAREEM  
(calmly)  
Fire burns everyone who plays with  
it... but I'll give you a choice:  
flee or stay.

Emma feels his hands brush through her hair, gently toying  
with it, her fear mounting with every second.

She tries to speak, but the words escape her.

Kareem leans even closer, whispering in her ear with icy  
calmness:

KAREEM  
You're smart... but your curiosity  
will destroy you.

With measured calm, Kareem pulls the knife away from her  
neck.

He runs his hand through her hair for a moment longer, then  
slowly steps back to his seat on the couch.

Smiling wickedly, he says:

KAREEM  
  
I think I won in your little game.  
  
Tedor looks at Emma coldly, while Sophia continues to shiver  
in fear.  
  
The room falls back into a tense, uneasy silence.

17. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Olivia perches delicately on Noah's lap, whispering something  
in his ear before exchange kisses.

Emma and Sophia sit nearby, exchanging curious glances.

EMMA  
(in a low, curious voice)  
Since when have they been together?

SOPHIA  
(smiling slyly)  
I bet it's been going on for a  
while. They were just hiding it  
from us.

Noah overhears them and responds with a smile.

NOAH  
It's something new, but as you can  
see, things are going well.

Tedor, sitting next to Emma, grins before playfully tossing a pillow towards Kareem.

TEDOR  
(laughing)  
Come on, Kareem! Enough with  
smoking.  
(wide smile)  
Get up and leave!

Kareem catches the pillow, chuckling as he stands up slowly.

TEDOR  
Come and face me if you're a man

KAREEM  
(joking back at Tedor)  
When you become a man, I'll face  
you.

Tedor looks slightly taken aback, then smirks lightly but feels a bit hurt.

TEDOR  
(lightly joking, but  
feeling stung)  
That hurts.

Kareem laughs again as he leaves the room, leaving everyone behind.

18. EXT. THE BACK YARD OF NOAH VILLA - NIGHT

We see Noah's villa, where a small garden filled with flowers and roses sprawls chaotically.

Scattered around are small statues of garden gnomes, a pink flamingo, and other decorative figurines.

The sky is illuminated by the bright moon and twinkling stars.

In a corner near the villa's entrance, a long wooden bench built for three stands, and on it sits Kareem quietly, gazing at the sky.

In front of him, a wooden chessboard table is placed.

Kareem sips his coffee slowly while smoking a cigarette, contemplating the serene scene in silence.

Kareem sits on the long wooden bench, sipping his coffee, gazing at the moon thoughtfully.

KAREEM  
(to himself)  
I love the quiet..just you and



yourself...

Suddenly, the silence is broken by a noise, and Emma appears, calling out to him.

EMMA  
(loudly)  
Kareem!

KAREEM  
(calmly, annoyed)  
Oh, my peaceful moment is gone.

Kareem turns toward the door and answers calmly.

KAREEM  
Yes, Emma, I'm here.

Emma walks directly toward him.

EMMA  
Oh, here you are! I was looking for you.

KAREEM  
(bored)  
Yes, what do you want?

EMMA  
Nothing, I just want to sit with you.

Emma sits beside him and begins firing off a series of annoying questions.

EMMA  
(curiously)  
Why are you always sitting alone?  
Don't you get bored? Do you have  
any secrets you like to hide?

KAREEM  
(calmly answering)  
I enjoy the quiet... no, I don't  
get bored... secrets? Everyone has  
them.

Emma keeps asking questions, and Kareem remains calm, but he notices that the questions don't stop.

EMMA  
(insistently)  
Are you always this quiet? What's  
going on in your head right now?  
Why don't you talk much?

Kareem talks to himself in a low voice, making sure she doesn't hear.

KAREEM  
(to himself)  
Oh, she's really annoying... how  
does she not get tired of talking?

He sighs and thinks deeply, then a mischievous idea lights up in his mind.

KAREEM  
(to himself, with a sly  
smile)  
I've got it.

Kareem leans toward Emma's lips while she's still talking, and suddenly kisses her passionately.

She stops speaking for a moment, shocked.

After the kiss, Kareem pulls back a little, gazing at her as she remains in complete disbelief.

KAREEM  
(with a calm smile)  
I guess it worked.

Kareem casually puts his hand behind his head, smiling.

KAREEM  
(to himself)  
How I really love the quiet.

Emma stands up quietly and leaves without looking back, still in shock.

19. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Noah, Sophia, Tedor, and Olivia are sitting around a glass table, focused on their card game.

Laughter and whispers fill the air as they exchange cards, each trying to win.

SOPHIA  
(jokingly)  
Tedor, are you trying to cheat  
again?

TEDOR  
(laughing)  
Me? I'm an innocent angel. I never  
cheat!

NOAH  
(smiling)  
Oh, I never believe you, Tedor. You  
always have a card hidden  
somewhere.

OLIVIA  
(gently, as she plays her  
card)

Let's see who wins this time.

Suddenly, Emma bursts into the room, looking shocked and disbelieving, with admiration written all over her face.

EMMA  
(frantically and  
amazement)  
That devil... he kissed me...  
passionately!

Everyone freezes, stopping the game and staring at her in shock.

SOPHIA  
(stunned, but curious)  
How was the kiss?

EMMA  
(hesitant, recalling the  
moment)  
It was... fiery. I couldn't stop  
thinking about it. It was like he  
stole my breath.

NOAH  
(laughing, surprised)  
Kareem? He did that? I didn't  
expect that at all.

OLIVIA  
(laughing, looking at  
Emma)  
You seem both shocked and impressed  
at the same time.

EMMA  
(joking, placing her hand  
on her lips)  
I couldn't believe it. That  
coldhearted guy actually did it.

SOPHIA  
(teasing, glancing at  
Tedor)  
Looks like someone is changing the  
game here.

TEDOR  
(smiling, looking at Emma)  
You know, Emma... I like you.  
You're the first girl Kareem has  
kissed. It seems you've broken  
through his ice wall.

Everyone laughs as Tedor throws a card onto the table, smiling playfully at Emma.

TEDOR  
(grinning)  
You might just be the heroine of  
this story.

20. INT. CAR - NIGHT.

A car driving on a dark road, city lights twinkling in the distance.

Oliver is driving, the driver's window down, cigarette smoke swirling in the air.

OLIVER  
(talking to  
himself, smiling as he  
exhales smoke)  
Seems like I need something to fill  
this empty stomach. Where can I  
find a restaurant now?

He keeps driving, scanning the sides of the road for a place to eat.

OLIVER  
(noticing)  
Ah, there's the spot I've been  
looking for.

21. EXT. OUTSIDE A SMALL RESTAURANT - NIGHT.

Oliver parks his car near a small diner.

OLIVER puts out his cigarette and steps out of the car.

OLIVER  
Time for a little snack.

22. INT. A SMALL RESTAURANT - NIGHT.

A small diner serving quick snacks, The lighting is dim, and the place is busy except for one empty seat in the corner. Oliver heads over to it with normal steps.

Oliver sits down in the last available seat, looking around as a waitress approaches him as pulling another cigarette and starts smoking.

WAITRESS  
(smiling warmly)  
Good evening, what can I get you?

OLIVER  
(with a faint smile)  
Good evening. I think I'll start  
with something simple, what snacks  
do you have?

WAITRESS  
We've got small sandwiches, fries,  
and some side dishes.

OLIVER  
(thinking for a moment)  
I'll have a small sandwich and some  
fries. And also a cup of coffee,  
please.

A little girl sitting with her mother at the opposite table  
stares curiously at Oliver.

LITTLE GIRL  
(whispering to her mother)  
"Mama, why is that man smoking?  
The mother smiles and pats her  
daughter's hand.

MOTHER  
(gently)  
It's okay, sweetheart, don't worry.

Oliver notices the little girl and smiles at her, speaking in  
a soft tone.

OLIVER  
(kindly)  
Smoking's a bad habit, I wouldn't  
recommend it.

The girl smiles shyly as the mother nods in agreement.

23. INT. NOAH VILLA - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

Emma sits on a wooden chair next to Kareem, placing her hand  
on his arm.

Kareem glares at her with clear annoyance.

KAREEM  
(in a low voice, looking  
at Emma with annoyance)  
Is there a particular reason why  
your hand is on my arm?

Emma responds with a wide smile, leaning her head on his  
shoulder while watching Sophia and tedor, who are standing in  
the kitchen, speaking quietly.

EMMA  
 (cheerfully)  
 You seem tense, Kareem. Think of it  
 as a kind of therapy.

Kareem sighs, ignoring her as his gaze sharpens.

Noah sits on the couch, with Olivia standing behind him, N  
 exchange kisses.

NOAH  
 (with a calm smile)  
 Love is the force that binds us.  
 (as touching olivia hand)  
 When you love someone, you feel  
 ready to sacrifice everything for  
 them.

Olivia moves closer to him, smiling gently as she continues  
 to massage his shoulders.

OLIVIA  
 And I am ready for that, Noah. Love  
 is what keeps us going.

Kareem looks at them coldly and interrupts.

KAREEM  
 (interrupting)  
 I don't believe in love. It's an  
 illusion.

OLIVIA  
 (angrily)  
 How dare you dismiss love?!

EMMA  
 (defending Kareem)  
 Stop! No one hurts Kareem while I'm  
 here!

KAREEM  
 (in a chilling calmness)  
 Maybe I don't believe in love, but  
 I believe in something else.  
 (coldly)  
 Do you believe in God?

OLIVIA  
 Yes!

KAREEM  
 (darkly)  
 Then start praying... you might  
 meet Him soon.

Noah intervenes to calm the mood.

NOAH

Okay, let's all calm down. Now's  
not the time for fighting.

Everyone returns to their places, and silence falls again.

But the lingering glances between Olivia, Kareem, and Emma  
hint at a looming conflict that is far from over.

24. INT. NOAH VILLA/THE KITCHEN - NIGHT.

Tedor watches Sophia washing dishes, his eyes wandering  
between her face and her ass.

The atmosphere is charged with a mix of calm and unspoken  
tension.

Sophia notices his gaze and breaks the silence with a playful  
tone.

SOPHIA

(teasing)

Are you interested in my work or my  
ass?

TEDOR

(unusually honest)

I don't know... You've always been  
attractive.

He hesitates for a moment before adding, without thinking.

TEDOR

I love you.

Sophia suddenly stops washing, her hands suspended over the  
sink, but she doesn't look at him.

SOPHIA

(surprised)

What did you say?

Tedor snaps back to reality, stammering and trying to dodge  
the answer.

TEDOR

(flustered)

I mean... I love the way you walk!

Sophia glances at him, enjoying his discomfort, adding with a  
mischievous smile.

SOPHIA

(approaching him)

Really? Are you sure?

TEDOR  
(more flustered)  
I mean your beautiful eyes!

Sophia walks toward him, holding a frying pan in her hand.

TEDOR  
(nervously)  
Great, I'm making it worse

SOPHIA  
(holding a frying pan)  
So you love me, my walk, and my eyes?

TEDOR  
(trembling)  
Wait... No need for violence!

SOPHIA  
It's too late. No one told you to flirt with me!

TEDOR  
(shouting)  
Fine! I admit it! I love you! But you mocked my weakness!

Sophia pauses, her expression turning into shock.

TEDOR  
(serious)  
You made my life hell! You used those schoolboys to play pranks on me, and it carried on even in college. You exploited my weakness just to become popular. And nothing has changed... The only one who helped me was Kareem.

SOPHIA  
(shocked)  
I didn't know you were so sensitive!

Tedor turns to her, his face growing more serious.

TEDOR  
(seriously)  
You turned me into a joke! If it weren't for Kareem in college, I'd have ended my life!

He tries to leave, but Sophia grabs his hand and kisses him.

Tedor turns to her once again, trying to speak, but before he can say anything, the frying pan falls from her hand as she surprises him with a deep, passionate kiss.



She leads him toward the fridge, gently pushing him against it while continuing the kiss as we watch from a distance.

NOAH  
(watching them)  
What a romantic scene!

OLIVIA  
Did you take a picture?

NOAH  
Yes...

Noah is with Olivia, holding a handheld camera, while watching Tedor and Sophia while they were kissing.

Suddenly, Sophia notices the camera, stops kissing Tedor, grabs the frying pan she was using, and heads toward Noah and Olivia with an angry expression.

SOPHIA  
(threatening)  
I will kill you both if you don't delete that picture!

Tedor notices Karim standing in frustration, while Emma is still clinging to him, her hand on his arm.

He is approaches them with a playful smile.

TEDOR  
(teasing Emma)  
I didn't know you were the type to cling to what you love!

EMMA  
What? Me love Kareem? No, we're just friends.

KAREEM  
(surprised)  
Then why are you glued to me like this?

EMMA  
I'm trying to get to know you better!

Kareem gives her a puzzled look and then asks in a more challenging tone.

KAREEM  
(challenging her)  
By putting your hand on my ass?

EMMA  
That was an accident!

KAREEM  
(sighing)  
Can you let go of me now?

EMMA  
(stubbornly)  
No.

25. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kareim walks with Emma clinging to him and Tedor walking nearby, chuckling quietly.

KAREEM  
(frustrated)  
I miss fighting terrorists!

EMMA  
(curiously)  
Wait, were you a soldier?

Emma continues to pester Kareem with her questions, while Tedor laughs lightly next to them as Sophia chases Noah and falls on top of him.

TEDOR  
(teasing)  
Right in front of me!

At that moment, Olivia hits Sophia with the frying pan.

OLIVIA  
(angrily)  
Get off my boyfriend!

She stands up, holding her head in surprise.

SOPHIA  
(defensively)  
I just fell on him! I have my  
boyfriend

TEDOR  
(overjoyed)  
Did you hear that? She called me  
her boyfriend!

KAREEM  
(mockingly)  
Like it's a big deal.

Emma continues pestering Kareem.

EMMA  
(insistently)  
You still haven't answered my  
question!

Olivia hits Sophia.

OLIVIA  
(sarcastically)  
Go fall on your own boyfriend!

then Noah.

NOAH  
(in pain)  
Why?

OLIVIA  
Because you let her fall on you!

Everyone returns to their seats; awkward silence as they exchange glances and faint smiles that hint at hidden tensions between them.

## 26. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Heavy silence; everyone is on their phones except Tedor, who's staring at them blankly, lost in his own thoughts.

Kareem, meanwhile, struggles to enjoy his cigarette and coffee due to Emma being glued to his side, though she too is preoccupied with her phone.

EMMA  
(showing a phone picture)  
Look how ugly and short I used to be!

KAREEM  
(calmly)  
You're not ugly—you're beautiful.  
Most men prefer petite women.

Emma smiles warmly at him, a hidden affection shining in her eyes.

EMMA  
(touched)  
Thanks for the sweet words.  
(resting her head on his arm)  
No, I won't let go.

Kareem lets out a deep sigh.

KAREEM  
(sarcastically)  
Thank God I'm not your boyfriend,  
or I'd suffer forever.

Still engrossed in her phone, Emma responds playfully but with a hint of seriousness.

EMMA  
(seriously)  
Enjoy your freedom now. Once you're  
mine, privacy won't exist.

NOAH  
(laughing)  
God help you, Kareem!

Emma throws a pillow at Noah.

EMMA  
(mocking)  
Shut up before I have Olivia go  
through your phone and find all the  
dirty secrets in it.

Olivia shoots Noah a questioning look, clearly caught off guard.

OLIVIA  
(curious)  
What?!

The tension is suddenly broken by Tedor's loud outburst, cutting through the silence.

TEDOR  
(grumbling)  
I'm bored! What should I do?

Kareem, without even thinking, responds lazily while focused on his cigarette.

KAREEM  
(apathetically)  
Call people and annoy them.

TEDOR  
(excitedly)  
What a devilish idea!

He snatches Sophia's phone and dials random numbers.

He places the phone on speaker, grinning mischievously as everyone watches in anticipation, trying to hold back their laughter.

Except for Kareem, whose face shows clear signs of concern.

The phone rings, and a young girl's voice answers, sounding around 18 years old, confused.

GIRL (V.O.)  
Hello? Who is this?

Tedor takes a deep breath, deliberately making his voice serious.

TEDOR

TEDOR  
 (in a deep voice)  
 Hey... I missed you. How've you  
 been since that last night we spent  
 together?

The girl sounds baffled by his voice.

GIRL (V.O.)  
 (surprised)  
 Who are you? I don't know you!  
 Tedor grins, continuing his trick.

TEDOR  
 Oh, come on, don't pretend you  
 don't remember me. It was an  
 unforgettable night. We had a great  
 time together. Don't you remember  
 that amazing night?

Everyone around Tedor starts giggling, trying to hold in  
 their laughter, while the girl on the other end seems  
 confused.

GIRL (V.O.)  
 (trying to recall)  
 I don't know what you're talking  
 about. What night? Is this some  
 kind of joke?

TEDOR  
 I'm Mark... Mark from the party you  
 were at with your friends. Isn't  
 this clear? It was a wild night,  
 wasn't it?

The girl pauses for a moment, trying to recall the party.

GIRL (V.O.)  
 (hesitant)  
 Mark? Wait... I don't know any  
 Mark... What do you want?

Laughter from Tedor's friends gets louder as they can hardly  
 contain themselves, while Kareem watches, looking  
 increasingly uncomfortable.

TEDOR  
 (continuing the act)  
 Oh, don't worry. You were amazing  
 that night. Trust me, I couldn't  
 forget you. I just wanted to check  
 if you were doing okay.

The girl is now more confused, and the group's laughter  
 increases as Kareem covers his face, clearly stressed.

GIRL (V.O.)  
 (angrily)  
 I don't know any Mark! Stop this  
 nonsense!

Tedor laughs out loud, and the whole group bursts into  
 laughter, except for Kareem, whose worry deepens.

KAREEM  
 (muttering under his breath)  
 God, this isn't funny at all...

He prank-calls a girl; everyone laughs except Kareem.

SOPHIA laughs as she takes the phone from Tedor.

SOPHIA  
 (dialing another number)  
 My turn!

KAREEM  
 (cautiously)  
 Do you think this is wise?

SOPHIA  
 (laughing)  
 Don't worry, Karim, it's just a  
 little prank!

## 27. INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sarah and James lay naked on the bed, their bodies entwined  
 in a passionate embrace.

James gently kisses Sarah's neck as his hands caress her  
 curves.

Sarah moans softly, lost in the moment of pure ecstasy.

SARAH  
 Oh James... your touch feels so  
 good.

JAMES  
 You're so beautiful, Sarah. I want  
 to make you feel amazing.

He kisses down her neck to her breasts, taking a nipple into  
 his mouth and sucking gently.

Sarah arches her back, gasping with pleasure.

James's hand slides between her legs, his fingers stroking  
 her most sensitive spot.

Sarah writhes beneath him, her hips bucking as she gets  
 closer to climax.

SARAH

Don't stop, James! I'm so close...

JAMES

I've got you, baby. Let go for me.

He increases the speed and pressure of his fingers, rubbing her clit in circles.

Suddenly, a phone rings.

He ignores it at first, continuing to pleasure Sarah.

But when it rings a second time, James reluctantly reaches for it.

JAMES

(confused)

Hello? Who is this?

SOPHIA (V.O.)

(flirtatiously)

It's Sophia... I accept your date!

JAMES

(confused)

My offer? A date? Do I know you?

SOPHIA (V.O.)

(laughing gently)

Of course you know me! You've been waiting for this moment for a while, haven't you?

JAMES

(even more confused)

I'm sorry, but I don't remember us talking about that.

At this moment, Sarah grabs the phone and steps closer to him.

SARAH

(angrily)

Who are you? Why are you talking to my boyfriend?

SOPHIA (V.O.)

(laughing)

Wrong number! But he's great in bed!

SARAH

(yelling)

Of course I'm his girlfriend! Don't call here again!

(angry looks)

What?

Sarah hangs up the call angrily and playfully pushes the young man away.

She stands abruptly, pushing James away from her.

Then grabs her clothes and starts putting them on hastily, not even bothering to cover her nakedness.

James looks at her in confusion, trying to understand what's happening.

JAMES

What's wrong, Sarah? Did I do something wrong?

She shoots him a venomous look.

SARAH

You really have no idea, do you? I can't believe you answered your phone during sex! What kind of selfish bastard are you?

JAMES

I'm sorry, Sarah! I didn't mean to offend you. I was just... distracted for a moment. It won't happen again, I promise.

Sarah zips up her jeans and puts on her top, not even glancing at James.

SARAH

It's over, James. Our relationship is finished. I don't need a man who can't even focus on pleasuring me for five minutes.

She storms out of the room, leaving a stunned.

28. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Everyone laughs after the calls.

TEDOR

(smiling and challenging)  
Who wants more? I feel like I could do this all night!

SOPHIA

(smiling and winking)  
Me too! The fun doesn't stop here.  
I think I'll make the next call.



OLIVIA  
(laughing and clapping her hands)  
These calls were the best! I haven't laughed like this in a long time.

NOAH  
(holding his stomach from laughter)  
I can't stop thinking about their reactions! Let's keep going, see who we can annoy next!

At this moment, Kareem, who is sitting apart from them, looks uneasy.

He sips his coffee and slowly smokes his cigarette, showing signs of annoyance.

KAREEM  
(warning)  
You're pushing it. This could backfire.

Everyone turns toward him, some smiling sarcastically, but Emma, who had been leaning on Kareem, lifts her head and agrees with him.

EMMA  
(supporting him)  
Kareem's right. Let's stop.

SOPHIA  
(with a light smile)  
Oh, we're just joking, Emma. Don't worry. Everything's under control.

OLIVIA  
(jokingly)  
Exactly, just harmless calls. I don't think anyone will take it seriously.

KAREEM  
(in a firmer tone)  
You might think it's simple, but you don't know who's on the other end of the line. Stop before the joke backfires.

Emma puts her hand on Kareem's arm and nods in agreement.

EMMA  
(calmly, with a reassuring smile)  
I think it's better to be cautious.

There's no need for unnecessary trouble.

Everyone looks at Emma and Kareem for a moment, then Tedor and Noah exchange glances and chuckle lightly.

TEDOR  
(jokingly)  
Alright, we can't make the wise father here angry. We'll be more careful.

Everyone laughs, while Kareem continues to grumble quietly, but smiles in relief, glad to have Emma by his side.

The fun continues, but with more caution.

Olivia picks up the phone with a confident smile after everyone quiets down from the previous laughter.

She looks at them with a sly grin.

OLIVIA  
(defiantly)  
Time to show you how it's done!

She dials a random number, then puts it on speaker, Oliver answers coldly.

OLIVER (V.O.)  
(coldly)  
Who is this?

Olivia, momentarily surprised by his cold tone, quickly regains her composure and tries to make the call more exciting.

OLIVIA  
(playfully)  
Our conversation will be... exciting.

There's a brief pause before Oliver responds with a more sadistic and bitter tone.

OLIVER (V.O.)  
(sadistically)  
Excitement isn't words—it's control.

Olivia smiles confidently and continues her attempt to turn the conversation into a playful game.

OLIVIA  
(in a seductive tone)  
I think you might find this intriguing, don't you?

OLIVER (V.O.)  
(with a voice full of  
sadism)  
You don't know anything about  
excitement. Excitement for me isn't  
just words... it's control. Control  
over the other. A delightful  
pain... maybe that's what you  
deserve.

The atmosphere in the room freezes, and her friends stare at  
the phone in silence.

Olivia, despite feeling uneasy, tries to continue.

OLIVIA  
(flustered)  
You're sick

OLIVER (V.O.)  
(coldly)  
I'm not sick, but you are looking  
for something you can't handle. You  
think you can play this game? Let  
me tell you, The game hasn't even  
begun.

A moment of silence fills the air before Oliver He hangs up.

TEDOR  
(trying to lighten the  
mood)  
Maybe we don't need a pro after  
all!

## 29. INT. CAR - NIGHT

Oliver is lounging comfortably in his luxury car, leaning  
back against the plush seat.

His left hand rests casually on the steering wheel, while his  
right hand holds his phone, tracks Olivia's location via an  
app.

The screen lights up with a clear location, showing a name  
and picture.

A cold smile creeps onto his face.

OLIVER  
(to himself)  
So... you decided to play with  
me, Olivia Ah, how delightful these  
little games are. You thought your  
call was just a harmless prank?

He pauses for a moment, staring at the screen displaying Olivia and her friends' location.

He takes a deep breath, feeling the thrill building up inside him.

OLIVER  
(to himself)  
Now I'll show you the other side of  
the game.

He swipes the screen, tapping on an option that reveals more details about the location.

He smiles again, as if the situation has become even more intriguing.

OLIVER  
(with a sadistic tone)  
What awaits you is not something  
you can easily escape. Ah, you'll  
soon find out what happens when you  
play with someone like me...  
someone who enjoys every moment of  
the chase.

He sets the phone aside for a moment, looking ahead at the road, and mutters to himself as he continues driving.

OLIVER  
Are you ready, Olivia? Let me show  
you what a real game is like...

30. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They are laughing after a series of prank calls.

Olivia is unsettled after the call.

She stares at her phone for a moment, then looks at her friends.

OLIVIA  
(nervously, putting her  
phone down)  
Guys, do you think that last guy I  
called... was weird? His tone  
was... creepy.

They laugh a little, but Noah responds nonchalantly.

NOAH  
(smirking)  
Olivia, it's just a prank. What do  
you expect? People say weird stuff  
when they get surprised by random  
calls.

SOPHIA  
 (confidently)  
 Exactly. Don't overthink it.  
 Everything's under control. The  
 important thing is that we're  
 having fun and laughing.

Tedor laughs and adds jokingly.

TEDOR  
 Yeah, the guy was trying to act all  
 mysterious, but I think it's just  
 dumb. Nothing strange, just chill!

Olivia remains tense, not fully convinced by their responses.

OLIVIA  
 (trying to persuade them)  
 No, but the way he talked was... it  
 wasn't normal. Something was off.  
 It felt like he knew something  
 about me. It didn't feel like a  
 regular person.

Kareem, who had been sitting quietly, takes a deep breath and  
 looks at them seriously.

KAREEM  
 (in a calm, serious voice)  
 It's not over, Olivia... the guy  
 you spoke to wasn't just anyone.  
 And I hope you're ready because  
 what's coming is bigger than just a  
 phone call.

Everyone stops laughing and exchanges glances, surprised by  
 Kareem's words.

NOAH  
 (joking, but with a lower tone)  
 What do you mean, Kareem? Are we  
 canceling the prank calls?

KAREEM  
 (gravely)  
 That man is dangerous. Stop before  
 it escalates.  
 ( as Lighting  
 another cigarette )  
 Not everyone stays that calm and  
 controlled in the way he spoke, We  
 should stop before things get  
 worse.

Emma, who had been leaning on Karim quietly, lifts her head  
 and looks at kareem seriously, agreeing with him.

EMMA  
kareem's right. We need to be  
careful, especially when something  
this weird happens.

Emma and her friends starts feeling a bit uneasy as silence  
falls over the room.

They sense that something bigger is waiting for them.

31. EXT. THE FRONT YARD OF NOAH VILLA - NIGHT

Oliver arrives in a luxury car, eyeing the villa.

OLIVER  
(muttering to himself  
with a sly grin)  
Not bad, this guy's loaded.

He lets out a soft, evil chuckle.

OLIVER  
Too bad, he won't be enjoying it  
much longer.

He continues walking slowly towards the house.

As he walks, he pulls out his phone and opens an app.

The camera zooms in on the phone, revealing a list of names:

Olivia, Noah, Sophia, Tedor, Karim, Emma.

He watches with a cold gaze, talking to himself.

OLIVER  
(in deep thought)  
This app has been a real  
help... Now, I won't have any  
trouble taking them down, one by  
one.

Oliver approaches the door of the villa.

He pauses for a moment, pulling a cigarette from his pocket.

Lighting it with a calm flick of his lighter, he takes a deep  
drag, his eyes fixated on a picture of Olivia on his phone.

He exhales slowly, his gaze dark and filled with cruel  
intentions.

OLIVER  
(staring at Olivia's  
photo)  
Once I finish this cigarette...  
I'll start with her.

He takes another drag from the cigarette as the smoke rises slowly in front of his ominous face, still staring at the picture with deadly contemplation.

32. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/GARAGE - NIGHT

The atmosphere in the garage is filled with a sense of mystery and stillness, as faint light reflects off the walls, adding a dramatic touch.

In the center of the garage stands a striking red sports car, shining brilliantly.

Next to it, cardboard boxes are hanging on the walls, looking as if they are waiting to be discarded.

On one side, there's a wooden shelf crowded with household items like paint cans and oils, while the opposite side features a cabinet dedicated to fine wine, showcasing various bottles prominently.

Olivia stands in front of the wooden shelf, quickly rummaging through its contents.

Her hand runs over the boxes as she talks to herself.

OLIVIA  
(muttering)  
Where can I find the condom? Noah  
said it was here... it has to be  
unforgettable sex.

Olivia searches for a condom until she finally finds it.

OLIVIA  
(smiling with pride)  
Great! Got it.

OLIVIA  
(smiling with pride)  
Great! Got it.

She holds up the condom in triumph and rushes to exit the garage.

As she steps outside, her phone rings and looks at it in annoyance.

OLIVIA  
(angrily)  
Who's calling at this moment?!

Then pick up.

OLIVER (V.O.)  
(coldly)  
Olivia, do you know who I am?

OLIVIA  
(frightened)  
What do you want?

OLIVER (V.O.)  
I want what you have... and I'm  
here to make you see that.

OLIVIA  
Where are you?

OLIVER (V.O.)  
Closer than you think.

OLIVIA  
(tense)  
Where exactly?!

OLIVER (V.O.)  
(mockingly)  
Try checking the back door of the  
car.

She hesitantly approaches the sports car, her steps uncertain.

She slowly pushes open the back door, her heart racing as she anticipates what might happen.

She opens the car's back door; Oliver appears from the shadows and stabs her to death.

Oliver stands over her body for a moment, wiping the knife on her blood-stained clothes.

OLIVER  
(calmly, looking down at  
her)  
Now I'm done with her... I'll move  
on to the others.

He takes a deep breath and smiles coldly as he walks toward the exit, leaving her lifeless body behind.

33. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/LIVING ROOM - KAREEM & EMMA'S BEDROOM -  
NIGHT

The room is spacious, filled with large, imposing furniture.

There's a grand bed adorned with dark covers that match the rest of the décor.

On the right side of the room stands an old wooden wardrobe, next to a sturdy wooden desk illuminated by a dim lamp.

Beside the desk is a slightly worn wooden chair, but nearby, a rocking chair adds a cozy touch.



Thick curtains hang over large windows, blocking any light from entering, creating a peaceful yet somber atmosphere.

Kareem is lying on the bed, his arms behind his head, staring at the ceiling, lost in deep thought.

The silence in the room is almost tangible.

Emma enters the room slowly, breaking the heavy silence.

EMMA

(clinging to Kareem)

Kareem, my love, are you here?

Kareem responds coldly without moving.

KAREEM

I'm not your love.

Emma smiles and steps further into the room, approaching the bed where Kareem lies.

She lies beside him, resting her head on his chest romantically, holding his hand firmly as he gently plays with her hair.

EMMA

(tenderly)

But you will be.

(touching his hair)

I see the romantic, sensitive you.  
Stop pretending you'll rule the  
world!

Kareem chuckles softly.

KAREEM

(smiling)

I have a scary reputation to  
uphold.

He softly brushes her hair away from her eyes.

KAREEM

And also, it's a way to figure out  
who loves me for who I really am,  
not just someone pretending to  
care.

EMMA

(smiling)

Did I pass your test?

Kareem laughs.

KAREEM

You're the second to pass.  
(MORE)

KAREEM (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Your clinginess is annoying... but  
I like it.

EMMA

(curious)

Who was the first?

(laughing)

Better not be a girl!

KAREEM

No, the first one is my friend and  
my brother tedor

EMMA

(reassuringly)

Oh, Don't worry, I'll stop bothering  
you.

She tries to kiss him; Kareem blushes.

EMMA

(boldly)

I don't know how you feel, but I  
have a feeling we should do it now.

Kareem blushes suddenly, his face showing signs of fear and  
panic.

KAREEM

I think it's a bad idea...

EMMA

(with a mischievous smile)

What? The great Kareem is afraid of  
sex?

KAREEM

(defensively)

No, I just want it to be special...  
at the right moment.

Suddenly, Tedor bursts in.

Kareem gently tosses Emma off of him, causing her to fall to  
the ground lightly, wincing in slight pain.

KAREEM

(surprised)

What is it?

TEDOR

Bad timing?

KAREEM

(quickly)

No, we were just relaxing.

EMMA  
(in pain)  
I'll kill you, Tedor!

Tedor runs away, speaking quickly.

TEDOR  
Noah needs you in the garage!  
Emergency... Something happened to  
Olivia!

Kareem and Emma rush out.

34. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/SECOND FLOOR/HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kareem and Emma run.

KAREEM  
Hurry, emma.

EMMA  
I'm behind you.

35. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/FIRST FLOOR/GARAGE DOOR - NIGHT

They reach the door.

36. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/GARAGE - NIGHT

Tedor hugs Sophia tightly, his eyes red from the tears  
silently streaming down his cheeks.

Next to them, Emma holds kareem, who seems to be trying to  
keep it together, but his eyes are full of sadness and anger.

The room is dimly lit, with only a faint light coming through  
the window.

The atmosphere is heavy with silence and grief.

Olivia's body lies on the floor; everyone is in shock.

SOPHIA  
(voice trembling)  
How did this happen?

Tedor shakes his head slowly, trying to gather his strength.

TEDOR  
(whispering)  
She was strong... This shouldn't  
have happened to her.

Emma leans on Kareem, crying softly.

EMMA  
(crying)  
She didn't deserve this!

Kareem looks down at the ground, his hand on Emma's shoulder, struggling to find the right words to express his anger and grief.

KAREEM  
(voice breaking)  
We'll never forget her.

Tears fill Kareem's eyes, but he tries to hold it together for the others.

At that moment, Noah's phone rings.

Everyone stops talking and looks at Noah, who slowly takes the phone out of his pocket and he answers.

NOAH  
(hesitant)  
Hello? Who is this?

OLIVER (O.S.)  
(coldly)  
You're next, Noah.

Noah freezes, his eyes widening in terror.

Everyone looks at him in shock.

NOAH  
(trembling)  
Who are you?

OLIVER (O.S.)  
You know me... Don't try to run.

Noah hangs up, pale.

Everyone looks at Noah, whose face turns into a mix of fear and helplessness.

NOAH  
It's the killer... He's coming for us.

A brief moment of silence is followed by sudden movement.

Tedor moves quickly.

TEDOR  
(panicking)  
We have to get out now!

They scatter.

Sophia cries as she clings to Tedor, while Emma holds Kareem's hand tightly.

EMMA  
(terrified)  
Kareem, what do we do?

KAREEM  
(seriously)  
We split up.  
(strong tone)  
He's coming, but we need to  
distract him. We'll find a way out.

Noah looks around, then shouts quickly.

NOAH  
Let's go! Hide in different parts  
of the house. Look for exits!

Everyone starts fleeing in different directions inside the house.

We follows them as they run through the dark hallways.

### 37. INT. NOAH VILLA - THE KITCHEN.

Tedor and Sophia hide under the table, whispering in voices so low they were barely audib.

The atmosphere is tense, with the sound of Oliver's footsteps approaching in the background.

TEDOR  
(whispering anxiously)  
I don't think this is a good idea.  
Sophia gently taps him on the  
shoulder, whispering firmly.

SOPHIA  
(whispering)  
Shut up!  
(Staring into his eyes)  
Do you have a better idea, Tedor?

TEDOR  
(with a hesitant smile)  
No.

SOPHIA  
(confidently, as she moves  
closer)  
Then shut up and stay  
quiet. We'll hide here

She kisses his cheek.

SOPHIA  
(with a slight smile)  
You have nice eyes, by the way.

TEDOR  
(joking)  
I thought I was going to die alone.

Just before he can enjoy the moment, suddenly Oliver lifts the tablecloth and drags Sophia out.

She screams and tries to kick him to break free.

SOPHIA  
(screaming)  
Let go of me!

Oliver stops for a moment, looking at her coldly, then lets her go.

OLIVER  
(coldly)  
You're a girl... I'll come back for you later.  
(to Tedor)  
Come out, you filthy rat.

Tedor, still under the table, responds with a naive, clueless tone.

TEDOR  
I'm not coming out for you to kill me.

Oliver raises his eyebrows in slight amusement.

OLIVER  
That's exactly my goal.

TEDOR  
(naively)  
I'll live, die, and be buried here!

Sophia stares at him, shocked and bewildered by his stupidity.

SOPHIA  
(in disbelief)  
You're truly stupid!

Oliver stops circling the table and leans slightly towards Tedor.

OLIVER  
(with deadly calm)  
Just one question, and I'll leave you alone if you answer honestly.

TEDOR  
(excited)  
Yeah, go ahead.

OLIVER  
Are you Noah?

Oliver nods, seemingly satisfied with the answer.

OLIVER  
(coldly)  
Fine. Stay hidden. I'll kill you  
later.

He walks past Sophia, who is still sitting on the floor,  
looking at her with a merciless expression.

OLIVER  
(with a deadly smile)  
And you, too.

38. INT. SMALL STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

A small room filled with household items—broom, ladder, and  
cleaning supplies.

The light is dim, and the atmosphere is suffocating.

Kareem and Emma hide as he stands in a defensive position by  
the door, hiding something behind his back.

Behind him, Emma backs into the wall, eyes filled with worry.

EMMA  
(whispering, trying to)  
control her breathing)  
Do you think this is a good hiding  
spot?

KAREEM  
(calm but tense)  
We don't have many options... get  
ready.

Oliver approaches slowly, accompanied by a sadistic chuckle  
echoing through the space.

OLIVER (O.S.)  
(mocking)  
I can smell you..pigs.

Each step Oliver takes gets closer as Kareem prepares for any  
move.

Emma nervously glances at Kareem, holding onto him from  
behind.

He opens the door slowly.

When his cold face appears, he speaks with a voice full of sarcasm and disdain.

OLIVER  
(sadistically)  
I found you.  
(He glares at them)  
It was stupid to put such a  
strongsmelling perfume..

Before he can finish his sentence, Kareem stabs his thigh.

Oliver collapses to the ground, screaming in pain, clutching his wound as blood stains his pants.

OLIVER  
(screaming)  
You'll pay for this!

Kareem grabs Emma's hand quickly and they dash away, THEN  
They escape.

Oliver, is attempting to get up, his pants soaked in blood.

EMMA  
(panting, filled with  
anxiety)

Will... he chase us? Kareem tightens his grip on her hand,  
continuing to run without looking back.

KAREEM  
Don't worry, he won't be fast now.

We focuses on Oliver's face, screaming in pain, trying to  
stand while his face is contorted with anger.

### 39. EXT. NOAH'S VILLA/BACKYARD - NIGHT

Noah flees towards the back gate of the villa, his steps  
faltering, his face filled with worry and tension.

He talks to himself, trying to control his breathing.

NOAH  
(panting, speaking with a  
trembling voice)  
I need to get out... I need to find  
help... before something else  
happens.

Noah is almost at the gate, but suddenly, we hear the sound  
of something slicing through the air.



a knife strikes his neck from behind, and his body freezes for a moment.

He grasps at his shattered neck, blood flowing through his fingers.

Slowly, he drops to his knees.

in a hoarse voice, staring at the ground with eyes filled with sorrow.

NOAH  
(collapsing)  
I thought... I'd see my  
grandchildren...

Then his body falls completely to the ground, motionless, as blood pours from his neck, soaking the earth beneath him.

Oliver watches from the balcony with a cold, sadistic gaze.

then disappears from the balcony without a word.

We return to the back yard, where everything remains quiet, no movement except for the wind gently swaying the trees.

Noah's body lies near the gate, blood still flowing from his neck, leaving a tragic trail on the ground.

#### 40. INT. NOAH'S VILLA/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sophia sits on the table, anxiously surveying the room while Tedor hides under the table, clinging to its edges, looking frightened.

She looks at him with an angry expression.

SOPHIA  
(determined)  
Tedor! Get out from under the  
table.  
(dragging Tedor from under  
the table)  
We need a safer hiding spot!

TEDOR  
(resisting)  
I'm not coming out!

SOPHIA  
(angrily)  
I'm telling you what's best. You  
will come out now, or I'll have to  
drag you!

Sophia starts pulling Tedor by his legs, and he screams loudly.

TEDOR  
 (screaming)  
 No! Let me go! I don't want to come out!

She drags him out with strength, and he struggles to keep his grip on the ground, but Sophia's force overcomes him.

After several attempts, Tedor finally emerges, breathing heavily.

SOPHIA  
 (looking at him irritably)  
 If we survive this, I will raise you again as if I were your mother. I will be your lover and your mother.  
 ( as talking to myself)  
 If I don't turn you into a responsible man who focuses on building a family and taking care of them, and if I fail, you can spit in my face.

TEDOR  
 (screaming)  
 Fon't worry i will, now Leave me alone! Don't interfere in my business!

Sophia speaks to herself, worried.

SOPHIA  
 (calmly)  
 I'm sorry, Kareem... It seems your method with this idiot has expired. I need to find another way.

Suddenly, Kareem appears.

KAREEM  
 Why are you apologizing? And what is this method?

Tedor tries to escape back to the table, but Sophia grabs his leg.

SOPHIA  
 (loudly)  
 Stop! You can't run away; I'm keeping you here!

Tedor tries to swim back towards the table in a funny way, making Sophia feel frustrated.

SOPHIA  
(complaining)  
Oh my God, you're really stupid! We  
can't keep going like this!

Emma enters the room, observing the situation.

EMMA  
(What's happening, guys?)

KAREEM  
(calmly, looking at Tedor)

He's in shock; doesn't know what to do.

Kareem rushes toward Tedor and slaps him hard, speaking in a  
frightening tone.

KAREEM  
(slapping Tedor)  
Wake up! Or I'll cut off your dick!

Tedor jumps and screams in disbelief.

TEDOR  
(terrified)  
Not my dick!

Suddenly, Oliver appears in the doorway his expression cold  
and sadistic, smiling with an evil grin.

OLIVER  
I found you ! You thought you could  
escape?

SOPHIA  
(trying to muster her  
courage)  
We didn't know things would come to  
this.

KAREEM  
(interrupting boldly)  
Enough of this meaningless talk.  
(facing him)  
Let's end this.

OLIVER  
(laughing mockingly)  
Alright, you have that. But after  
I'm done with you, I'll move on to  
the rest.

KAREEM vs. OLIVER FIGHT.

OLIVER  
I hope you won't disappoint me.

KAREEM

Don't worry; I'll make your death  
merciful. You won't feel a thing.

The fight escalates, with Karim using his kickboxing skills,  
delivering rapid and powerful strikes.

KAREEM

Don't let my smoking addiction fool  
you.

Oliver struggles to keep up.

OLIVER

not bad; you're fighting well. My  
wound betrayed me!.

Karim lands a powerful punch to Oliver's face, then kicks him  
hard, causing him to stagger a bit.

KAREEM

(scoffing)  
I'll take credit for that.

EMMA

Come on, defeat him, my love, we  
counting on you.

Oliver begins to retreat, but Karim keeps attacking.

KAREEM

(furiously)  
Don't forget I'm here, you bastard!

SOPHIA

You can do it!

Kareim kicks Oliver's wounded thigh, making him drop to his  
knees.

OLIVER

(in pain)  
You will pay for this, you  
motherfucker!

Karim seizes his knife and stabs him through the heart, then  
kicks the knife deeper, piercing through his heart  
completely.

Blood pours from Oliver's mouth as he collapses lifelessly on  
the ground.

KAREEM

The game's over, asshole.

Sophia rushes toward Kareem and embraces him tightly, her  
warmth enveloping him in a moment of victory.

Emma, still in disbelief over Karim's triumph, watches as Tedor gently nudges her.

TEDOR  
(grinning)  
My love, embrace your lover. Do something!

SOPHIA  
(embracing him)  
Thank you!

EMMA  
(jealously)  
Get away from him!

Sophia, taken aback, steps back slightly.

SOPHIA  
(defensively)  
I just wanted to express my gratitude!

EMMA  
(insistent)  
Go and express your thanks to that idiot!  
(embracing Kareem)  
You did it!

Kareem lifts Emma effortlessly toward him and begins to kiss her gently.

EMMA  
(breathless, glancing at Kareem)  
Are we really doing this now?

smirking, continuing to kiss her as they move toward the staircase

KAREEM  
Yes, definitely, unless you're scared.

EMMA  
(playfully)  
I'm scared of you? I don't think so!

Kareem and Emma kiss and head upstairs.

Sophia turns to Tedor with a mischievous look.

SOPHIA  
(to Tedor)  
Want to do it too?

TEDOR  
(hesitant)  
I'm tired!

Sophia approaches him with determination, She carries him upstairs.

SOPHIA  
(with a commanding tone)  
We're doing it, whether you like it or not!

TEDOR  
(struggling)  
Let me go! This is violent!

SOPHIA  
(unfazed)  
You better get used to it because if you annoy me, I'll be violent with you.

As she disappears up the stairs, Tedor protests.

TEDOR (O.S.)  
(yelling)  
Leave my dick alone!

SOPHIA (O.S.)  
Relax we are only going to have sex.

They fade from sight, leaving the room in Heavy silence.

Zoom to the body of Oliver on the floor.

Suddenly, a phone rings.

The sound reverberates in the quiet room.

VOICE ON VOICEMAIL (V.O.)  
(cheerful)  
Congratulations! You've won a million dollars! Call this number to claim your prize! If you want to fulfill all your dreams and live a life of luxury and wealth, call this number back. Trust me, your life will be noticeably different!

the unsettling silence that follows the voicemail.

FADE OUT:

