

REGRET BEAST

Written by

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FADE IN:

1 **INT. SUBURBAN GARAGE - NIGHT - ANYTOWN, USA**

1

Fluorescent buzz over half-assembled IKEA shelves, a '98 Honda gathering dust, and

a corkboard pinned with "Regret Coupons"—IOUs for "one free apology." JOHANNES

"HAN" SIKOKA, 35, perpetual man-child—Namibian-American slacker with a beer gut,

perpetual stubble, and eyes pleading for a do-over—hammers a nail, missing the wood,

hitting his thumb.

HAN

(howling, hopping)

Son of a—! Why'd I marry her? Wait,
no—why'd I divorce her? God, the
alimony's killing me slower than
this regret!

He pops a beer, chugs, belches a cloud shaped like his ex's face. Dark comedy sets in:

Han's life a loop of bad choices, now manifesting literally.

A SCRATCH at the door—low, guttural. Han freezes, beer foaming over. He creeps to

the side door, peers out: nothing but suburban night, sprinklers hissing like whispers.

HAN

(whispering to self)

Just the neighbors' dog again. Or
my conscience—finally feral.

He locks it, chuckles nervously. But the SCRATCH returns—INSIDE the garage. From

the shadows under the Honda: glowing eyes. A BEAST emerges—furry, amorphous, a mangy

mutt crossed with his worst self: Han's face on a hyena body, wearing his old wedding ring

as a collar tag.

REGRET BEAST (HAN-HYENA)

(growling, Han's voice
distorted)
Woof-woof, daddy. Remember me? The
pup you kicked when the ex left.
Now I'm house-broken... your house,
your hell.

Han screams, backs into shelves-tools AVLANCHE. Beast lunges,
playful-nasty, nipping

his ankle. Han swings a wrench-misses, hits a gas can. SPARK-
flames lick up.

HAN
(yelping)
Bad dog! Sit! Stay haunted!

He grabs a hose, sprays-Beast yelps, retreats to shadows, but
not before whispering:

REGRET BEAST
(fading growl)
Fetch, Han. Fetch your failures...
or I'll fetch you.

Garage smolders. Han slumps, hose dripping. Sirens distant-
fire department? Or his
life going up in smoke?

HAN
(voiceover, wry)
Regrets: every man's best friend.
Man's worst enemy? When they grow
teeth.

CUT TO:

2 INT. HAN'S BASEMENT APARTMENT - MORNING

2

Han nurses his thumb, surrounded by pizza boxes and a
"World's Average Dad" mug.

Roommate TEDDY, 40s, schlubby accountant with a comb-over and
perpetual tie askew,

enters with coffee-his "therapy" for Han's post-divorce
spiral

TEDDY
(cheery)

Buddy, the Beast? Dream from that
Thai takeout. Or your subconscious—
White Lotus level repressed crap.

Han shows the bite mark—real, oozing.

HAN
(dark laugh)
Subconscious with rabies? Pass the
antacids.

Doorbell BUZZES. Enter LENA, 32, Han's sister—fierce nurse
with braids and scrubs,

carrying a care package (bandages, regret-themed mugs).

LENA
(eyeing mess)
Han, the garage fire? Neighbors
called—said you were wrestling a
"demon dog." Therapy or eviction?

Han deflects with humor, but SCRATCH under the couch—Beast's
eyes glow. He freezes.

CUT TO:

3 MONTAGE - REGRET GROWTH - DARK COMEDY ESCALATION

3

– Han at work (dead-end call center): Beast as "coworker
phantom," yapping during sales
calls, mimicking boss's voice: "You'll never close, Han-like
you never closed the deal on
life."

– Date with VIOLET, 29, quirky barista: Beast as "jealous ex"
under table, tripping him
mid-charm: "Remember her? You fumbled that too!"

– Therapy session: Dr. KIM, 50s, no-nonsense Korean shrink,
prescribes "confront your
beast." Han laughs—literally manifests during session, Beast
humping the couch

DR. KIM
(deadpan)
Fascinating Freudian furball. Rent
it out—*Overcompensating* sequel.

Han bolts, Beast in tow—now larger, with multiple heads
(regrets multiplying)

END MONTAGE

4 INT. LENA'S ER - NIGHT - TURNING POINT

4

Han stumbles in, Beast (invisible to others) nipping heels.
Lena patches him up, notices
the "hallucinations."

LENA
(concerned)
It's not funny, Han. Mom's death—
you never grieved. The divorce?
Catalyst. This "Beast"? Your inner
child, rabid.

Beast GROWLS louder—visible to her now? No, but she hears the echo.

HAN
(breaking)
What if it's real? Regrets
manifesting—like *Nightbitch*, but
for fuck-ups.

Lena hugs him—Beast recoils, whining

LENA
Then we neuter it. Together. Plot
twist: family's the cure.

CUT TO:

5 INT. HAN'S GARAGE - CLIMAX - NIGHT

5

Storm rages. Han confronts the Beast—now massive, hydra-headed (ex, boss, mom
regrets). Dark comedy horror peaks: Beast monologues Han's failures, heads snapping.

REGRET BEAST
(multi-voice roar)
You rent others' pain, but won't
face yours! Divorce? Mom's cancer
you "ignored"? Career stall? Feed
me, or I feed on you!

Fight: absurd, heartfelt—Han wields "Regret Wrench" (symbolic tool), smashing heads

while confessing:

HAN
(yelling, swinging)
I regret not being there! For Mom,
for the marriage—for me! But you're
not the boss of my backstory!

Lena arrives with "therapy kit"—old family photos, mom's recipe book. They "feed" the

Beast positives: Han reads mom's letter ("Proud of your heart, not your hustle"). Beast

SHRINKS, heads popping like balloons—comedy deflate.

Final head (self-regret): Han embraces it.

HAN
(tearful laugh)
Okay, Beastie. You're mine. But no
more biting the hand that feeds
you... coneys.

Beast shrinks to puppy—cute, but with devil horns. Han pets it—tamed.

LENA
(smiling)
Bridesmaids* ending: messy, but
mended.

HAN (VOICEOVER)
Regrets: life's rental. But return
'em with interest—turn beasts to
buddies.

FADE OUT.

THE END