

ATMOSFEAR

Horror\Mystery

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Short film (30+min)

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## 1. EXT. STREET - NIGHT

In a stormy night .. We are getting down to that Black car  
Parked by the roadside with its lights on, surrounded by  
trees. In the distance ahead, buildings can be seen – one of  
them is Radio Station 9.99

The windshield wipers ,sweep up and down as heavy rain pounds  
the car ,He turned the car headlights off

## 2. INT. THE BLACK CAR - NIGHT

Inside his cluttered car, plastic coffee cups are scattered  
across the back seat, along with cigarette packs and stained  
printed pages—covered in words and images of Edgar Allan Poe,  
Giuseppe Tartini, Grigori Rasputin, H. P. Lovecraft, Bloody  
Mary, aliens... supernatural subjects

A cup of hot coffee steams in front of him, fogging the  
inside of the windshield ever so slightly

Mike sits behind the wheel

He wears clear glasses. His beard is light, his hair uncombed  
Dressed in white pants, a black Button shirt, and a Demon  
Trap chain around his neck—a red gemstone hanging at its  
center

He holds a stack of papers titled "Mary R.Bear "

The description reads:

### MIKE (V.O.)

A writer whose face has never been  
seen.  
Nothing is known about her life.  
No recorded date of birth.  
No confirmed date of death.  
Her face has never been revealed.  
Author of

### MIKE

"Soul Parts " Voice cutter "his  
doll " " The Hanging Neck "  
..

Beside him lie several envelopes,each labeled with those same  
titles.

A voice message comes through on Mike's phone.

The sender: Bethany – (voice actress).

### BETHANY (VIA POHNE V.O.)

I'm on my way, Mr. Mike , don't  
worry.

I'll give you sounds you've never heard before.

(She drops her voice, rough and masculine, perfectly controlled.)  
 Maybe like this one...  
 (Then she imitates him.)  
 Or maybe your own voice

Mike Record

**MIKE**

Ok bethany i know that you are very talented , save it for me

Mike puts his phone down , and returned to the papers

**MIKE**

Alright you little fraud , it's time to expose your tricks , quoth the Raven  
 (raven voice) NEVER MOOORE

His phone rings. The caller ID reads "**Freaky Freddy**," accompanied by a skull emoji. The ringtone is the song : (carry On my Wayward son)

**MIKE**

<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>  
 Oh... The raven is calling

Mike picks up the phone

**MIKE**

Hell ooo Freddy , excited for The End of the season ?

**FREDDY (VIA PHONE V.O.)**

Not at all, Mike, I've seen the overall ratings reports for AtmosFear , and You are not Freaking anybody Except me as a producer

**MIKE**

Yeah , I've told you before that the strategy of placing a weak radio show before a strong one will sink both of them

I've also asked you not to put anyone before me, yet you insisted on putting that nerd's show ahead of mine

**FREDDY(VIA PHONE V.O.)**

Mike ! you've hosted 11 episodes—11 chances—so don't try to sell me this nonsense.

**MIKE**

Nonsense ! Freddy ! That fool spent half an hour talking about every possible way to cook potatoes in the last episode

And in the episode before that, he was taking calls from his doctor about the importance of human stool color and its connection to mental health

Freddy, I still don't know anything about the nature or Genre of his program... I mean, listen...

Mike turns up the car radio—Radio 9.99

Mrs. Morgan calls, Mike hangs up on her

**SIMON (VIA RADIO V.O.)**

I mean i i i would like to say in  
simon says that I feel great energy  
today, even though my fortune  
cookie said the end is near. On top  
of that, I couldn't find my usual  
goat milk because my dear mother  
forgot to get it

A dark shape clung to a tree branch. Mike narrowed his eyes..mike turned on the headlights of his car

revealing a white owl with a black head,

staring with her black eyes straight at him. Unmoving. Unblinking.

**SIMON (VIA RADIO V.O.)**

—she's been forgetting a lot these days. And to make matters worse, she brought cow's milk! Speaking of cows, why not talk a little about the rights of baby cows to their mother's milk which we're depleting?

Thunder roared louder this time Lightning flashed again—but the branch was empty .. The owl was gone.

**MIKE**

Did you saw that ?

**FREDDY (VIA POHNE V.O.)**

Yes, I heard him. And believe it or not, Simon has a better chance of getting a second season than you do.

Mike lowers the volume , and simon's voice remains but muffled, unclear

**MIKE**

What do you mean ? SiMON !

**FREDDY (VIA POHNE V.O.)**

I mean that people love this weird nerd  
Mike... today is your final episode..Your last chance.. I'll listen to it myself , one last shot so aim it well , if you ever want to come to this radio station again.. Now give me a hint about it..

Mrs. Morgan calls, Mike hangs up on her

**MIKE**

I promise you, Freddy... you're about to hear an episode like nothing you've ever heard before..There's a guest tonight

**FREDDY (VIA POHNE V.O.)**

.. A what ! A guest ! And you are telling me this now !! You've never done it before , and who is it A ghost hunter or a priest

**MIKE**

I promise , everything will be good..freddy i can't hear you well!

**FREDDY (VIA POHNE V.O.)**

Mike ! Mike !!

**MIKE**

Just text me it must be the weather

Mike hang up the call

**MIKE**

Jerk

Mike pulled out a pack of cigarettes and stared at it , only one cigarette remained - and it was upside down , as a lucky cigarette

Meanwhile, we hear...

**SIMON(VIA RADIO V.O.)**

Simon says we need to handle gently  
with cow tits , and don't forget -  
the latest episode of Atmos Fear..

**MIKE**

You wish little nerd

**SIMON(VIA RADIO V.O.)**

..with mike is in just 30 minutes  
, mike my friend the king of horror  
and mystery .. Sometimes i thing  
that, i swear he's possessed ! ..

.. He put it in his mouth , he grabbed a lighter and trying  
to ignite the cigarette , but the lighter wouldn't work ,  
flicked it many times but nothing

**MIKE**

Come on !!

Mrs. Morgan calls,Mike hangs up on her

His frustration boiled over..he shook the cigarette violently  
between his white teeth , pressing it hard with his lips ,  
his jaw clenched , hands trembling, every muscle taut with  
tension

<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>

**SIMON (VIA RADIO V.O.)**

Here you are, Mike I leave you my  
loyal audience—my only friends..

**MIKE**

Fuck you simon!

Mike slammed his hand against the radio, smashing the power  
button !! The radio still working but in ,The audio crackled  
and broke apart.. He mute it .

**MIKE**

Son of b ,, aaaaah !

A video call from " My Honey Buny " mike Answers

The video call reveals a woman in her thirties, wearing  
pajama pants covered in rabbits and a cozy sweater decorated  
with purple hearts..

She's sprawled on a bed wrapped in Christmas lights

..Behind her, a picture of a bitten apple hangs on the wall

Overall... she's hot.

She is wearing an Buny Mask

**MIKE**

What The F !

She turns her neck right and left

**MIKE**

Well .. Congratulations You finally  
Freaked Me out

She slowly remove The Mask

**THE WOMAN (VIA VIDEO CALL)**

I felt you , and i thought to  
myself you must need something to  
make the blood run through your  
veins again

**MIKE**

Then you called at the just right  
time - as you i'm freezing out here  
in the middle of the rain , and  
it's making me lose my confidence

**THE WOMAN (VIA VIDEO CALL)**

I know The cure of your disease ,  
Mike

**MIKE**

You always understand me without me  
having say a word

**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

You need some milk

She shows him , two cartons , one of cow's milk , one of  
goat's milk

**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

Cow's milk , or Goat's Milk , make  
your choice

Mike scoffs

**MIKE**

Seriously ! Don't tell me that you  
listen to this nerd

**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

Well , simon say's , mike is racist  
.. Before your last episode , i  
will grant you a wish

**MIKE**

My honey , i don't want to steal  
cow's milk or goat's milk from the  
babies , But i'm starving right now  
, what am supposed to do ?

**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

Oooh , poor mike

**MIKE**

What about a little trade , if you  
feed me from your milk i will feed  
you from my own protein formula

**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

Ummm , i would trade it , if you  
tell me what will happen tonight in  
the episode

**MIKE**

Does that really turn you on ?

**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

I would like to feel special

**MIKE**

You are the only one the whole  
world will know.....

Mike slowly reaches for his zipper... tension building

**MIKE**

, what will happen tonight

**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

Please , i'm seeking for knowing

**MIKE**

Come and look honey

Suddenly , the Owl flies past mike's car window , he jolts in  
surprise

At the same moment : two vehicles rush by - an ambulance and  
a police car

The owl collides with on of them

The impact throws it toward mike's windshield , smashing half  
it body into the glass

The hot coffee splashes over his pants

**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)(.O.S)**

What the fuck !

Mike screams , the pain piercing through the chaos

**THE WOMAN (VIA VIDEO CALL) (.O.S)**

Mike What's going on !! Are you  
okay !?

**MIKE**

The stupid owl !



**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

What owl !

**MIKE**

I will talk you later , bye

**THE WOMAN(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

Mike wai..

Mike ends the video call , getting himself out the his car

**CUT ON ACTION TO :**

### **3. EXT. STREET - NIGHT**

His brows knit together as he struggles to catch his breath

He grabs the coffee-soaked fabric of his pants, pulling it outward, letting the rain hit it as he wipes it with his hand

takes a few steps forward only to see half of the owl's body inside the car, the other half hanging outside Blood coats part of the windshield, inside and out still pouring from the owl's broken body

Disgust floods his face. His teeth clench He reaches for the owl then recoils

He presses his hands to his head in frustration scanning left and right, searching desperately for anyone

He looks up at the sky, draws in a deep breath—then exhales as he lowers his head

**CUT ON ACTION TO :**

### **4. INT. THE BLACK CAR - NIGHT**

He sinks onto the seat, staring at the blood dripping from the owl's body

**MIKE**

Shhhhhhhit !

He is searching for a box of tissues , and finds it lying on the floor beneath the seat beside him , and puts it beside , taking too many tissues

He wipes the blood from the dashboard , but the more he wipes , the more it flows from the owl's body

He tosses the blood-soaked tissues out the window.

**MIKE**

Damn it ! Ah

Gathers his strength , aims the tissue box at the owl and shoves it forcefully toward the owl

But the owl's body is still stuck, blood pouring heavily

He tries again, harder and harder, over and over, until the entire body finally comes free, tumbling onto the hood until reaching the ground , leaving the blood on the car

A few feathers remain trapped between the windshield

He takes a deep breath, calming himself slightly

Then he looks at his phone

The screen shows five missed calls from Mrs. Morgan

The phone's wallpaper—a microphone emitting black smoke—adds to the eerie vibe

Mike glances at the clock,

**MIKE**

Fuck i'm late

He turns the car key and speeds off .

**CUT :**

<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>

5. EXT. 9.99 RADIO STATION - NIGHT

Outside the radio station's exit gate, Mike's car approaches

A security guard stands by the gate holding a cup of coffee in both hands , his clothes are soaked by the rain , as he steps up beside mike's window

**S. GUARD**

Mike ! What the hell happened To the car

**MIKE**

Thats a long story , would you open the gate , i'm late

**S. GUARD**

Ok ok

The security guard opens the gate , mike's car getting inside

**S. GUARD**

Oh , mike wait

Mike stops the car , the security guard by the car window

**S. GUARD**

Just wanted to tell you that  
there's nobody in the office except  
simon

**MIKE**

What ! Why ?

**S. GUARD**

As you know, you're the last show  
of the day, and the season's about  
to end  
They left early to be with their  
families for the holidays

**MIKE**

...fine .. There's aah a voice  
actress , her name is bethany  
Coming in-she'll be her shortly ,  
let her in she's tonight's guest

**S. GUARD**

Alright mike , good luck

Mike leave him , TILTS UP to reveal a massive illuminated  
sign:

99.9 RADIO STATION

<https://www.stage32.com/Adscreen> MATCH CUT TO:

**6. INT. 99.9 RADIO STATION - NIGHT**

A small sign hangs on a wall inside the radio station—  
illuminated in the same style as the exterior sign, but in  
miniature

Mike walk beside it

**7. INT. 99.9 RADIO STATION / CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

Mike keeps walking in the corridor that leads to the sound  
control room , he reaches a door above it the ON AIR light is  
glowing .. Then he open the door

**8. INT. 99.9 RADIO STATION / SOUND CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT**

Mike closes the sound control room door..The room houses a  
large mixing console, an empty chair positioned in front of  
it, headphones resting nearby

Beyond the mixer chair stands a large transparent glass  
panel, revealing the broadcast booth Through it, we see  
Simon—heavysset, short in stature, with a patchy, adolescent  
beard and a face riddled with acne

Mike stops, one hand in his pocket, staring at Simon

Simon looks back at him with a childish, foolish smile

Mike glances at the mixer and presses a button, opening the channel so he can hear Simon's voice

**SIMON**

Aaaaaaah—here he comes, the King of  
Horror..  
Staring at me with suspicion..  
Maybe I won't make it home alive  
tonight  
I can feel it... he's plotting  
something behind my back..

With smile on mike's face .. Waves to simon

**MIKE**

fuck you big pig

**SIMON**

Ladies and gentlemen,  
I leave you tonight, wishing you a  
warm and joyful holiday with your  
families..  
But before you go—let an Atmos  
Feeeeeeear

A spray of saliva bursts from his mouth onto the mic.

Mike recoils in disgust.

**SIMON**

cloud pass through you..This was  
Simon...on Simon Says..., god bless  
you all , god bless the united  
states of america

Simon presses a button on the mixer , Music kicks in—but he  
forgets to turn off the mic

**SIMON**

Heeeeey mike !

We hear his voice comes in live broadcast

, mike point his middle finger to the mixer inside

**MIKE**

Turn off the fuckn mic

Simon rushes back and quickly shuts it off, then exits through  
the broadcast room door

Then he approaches Mike, panting with excitement..He wraps  
his arms around Mike in an embrace, while Mike keeps his hands  
in his pockets.

**SIMON**

Hey hey my brother ! Did see that ,  
we are on top , man

**MIKE**

Simon , how many times i said to  
you to do not mention AtmosFear  
before you finish

**SIMON**

What , why .. Dude i want my  
audience listen to your broadcast ,  
we we have a very powerful season  
... Oh

Simon looks to mike's pants

**SIMON**

Aaaaaaah , someone got a wild night  
tonight hahahha

**MIKE**

It's just a coffee

**SIMON**

Mike , i'm not judging you , keep  
it like the way you like it man ..  
I don't want to be rude but .. May  
i watch ?

**MIKE**

..watch what ?

**SIMON**

Can i watch you broadcast from here

**MIKE**

No you can't , and i think you need  
to go now , because i need time to  
prepare myself

**SIMON**

Al alright , wish you the best , i  
will listen to it .. message me if  
you need anything my man

Simon exits the room

We get slow close to mike's face , mike take a deep breath ,  
then he closes his eyes

**BLACK CUT**

9. MONTAGE — TO THE RHYTHM OF “EVERYTHING IN ITS RIGHT PLACE—  
RADIOHEAD”

-MIKE STEPS INTO THE BROADCAST ROOM.

-HE DROPS INTO THE CHAIR.

-FINGERS MOVE—BUTTONS PRESSED, SWITCHES FLICKED.

-CABLES UNPLUGGED.

-OTHER CABLES SNAPPED INTO PLACE.

**CUT TO:**

-A SLOW GLIDE DOWN THE HALLWAY.

-THE LIGHTS HUM SOFTLY OVERHEAD.

-THE CAMERA ADVANCES WITH AN UNEASY RHYTHM,

-WALLS CLOSING IN SLIGHTLY WITH EACH STEP.

-AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR—

-THE DOOR TO THE SOUND ROOM.

-THE ON AIR LIGHT ABOVE IT PULSES FAINTLY.

**CUT BACK TO :**

-A FADER SLIDES UP.

-A SUDDEN SCREAM ERUPTS THROUGH THE SPEAKERS.

-MIKE FLINCHES—YANKS THE LEVEL BACK DOWN.

-SILENCE.

-THE RED ON AIR SIGN REFLECTS IN THE GLASS.

-CLOSE ON MIKE'S FACE—FOCUSED, DISTANT.

-HIS HAND HOVERS FOR A BEAT...THEN ADJUSTS ONE FINAL KNOB.

-HE LOOKS AT THE CLOCK.

**BLACK CUT**

We hear : "The person you are  
trying to reach is unavailable.  
Please leave a message."

MIKE

Where the hell are you ..i'm  
starting in moments !

**FADE IN:**

## 10. INT. BROADCAST ROOM - NIGHT

The lights of the room turning blue

We hear the Atmos Fear intro—a blend of eerie music, unsettling sounds, harsh scratches and distorted noise It builds...until a deep, gravelly male voice cuts through:

"Atmos Fear... with Mike Morgan."

We slowly get close to mike

**MIKE**

Personally, I'm not convinced by her .. Horror without monsters, an ending with no end..I think she's an imposter...and that she's exaggerating, selling only because of the mysterious story behind her

**MIKE**

..Let's Cut The Bullshit, Tonight we will Broke The wall between the living and The Dead World .. Tonight we will summon A hidden spirit

<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>  
if she is dead, she will come to us..And if she is alive, she will leave her body and reach me through the eternal ether

We have heard of her for years  
We've read her words  
Yet we could never imagine  
what her terrifying face might look like

Tonight, it is enough for us to hear her voice—  
the voice of the spirit...  
of the writer who vanished under mysterious circumstances years ago

Mary R.Bear  
But before that, we must prepare properly.  
Be patient... until midnight

Mike turns up the volume of "Sell My Soul" by Jill Tracy ,  
and turns Down The Volume of The Mic

**MIKE**

Where the hell she is !..fuck it ,  
plan B

Mike searching his pockets ,glancing around

**MIKE**

Don't tell me that you forgot the  
flash drive ! , damn it's in the  
car

Mike jumps up and rushes to open the door-only to be startled

Mary R. Bear stands before him, a faint, enticing smile on  
her lips

She wears a pristine yet alluring black dress from the 1920s,  
a scarf covering her neck,and a black hat adorned with a  
single white rose , short hair , medium black back

Her skin is pale,her lips painted black,and around her neck  
hangs a chain with a red-eyed owl pendant that gleams  
ominously

**MIKE**

Bloody mary !! Oh , Bethany , you  
are Bethany ? Right ?

**MARY**

.. Yes , Bethany is my real name

**MIKE**

What take you soo long ! I was just  
replacing you with a flash drive !  
..You've come at just the right  
time .. Come in

**CUT TO:**

# **11. INT. BROADCAST ROOM - NIGHT**

The lights of the room turning purple

Mary sits in the chair opposite Mike's chair ..Mike adjusts  
her microphone, making sure it's just right

**MIKE**

Nice dress by the way

**MARY**

I wear it for special occasions

Mary notices Mike's soiled pants..She reaches out to touch  
them and says...



**MARY**

What happened here

Mike suddenly recoils, smiling

**MIKE**

Ow ! , just spoiled coffee

Mary puts a finger in her mouth, savoring the taste of the coffee

**MARY**

Looks like you've had a rough day

Mike gets back to his seat

**MIKE**

Indeed , but maybe you shall correct that , you freaked me

**MARY**

Isn't it all about Fear

**MIKE**

Where is the dialogue i sent to you?

**MARY**

Dialogue...i've memorized it well..  
Do not get afraid sweet honey ,  
enjoy a little

**MIKE**

..Ready ?

Mary just staring at him with smile

12 am

Mike turns up the level on his microphone and Mary's, lowers Jill Tracy's song, then switches it to a necromantic, drum-driven score

**MIKE**

We shall .. Began

Mike turns his scared voice tune..LATIN

**MIKE**

Per sanguinem et vocem,  
per noctem aeternam,  
Maria R. Bear—veni ad me..

We get close to mary's face , she still staring with a smile , but when we close to her eye's , it's not a smile anymore !

**MIKE**

I command you to rise , by the name  
 of your wretched soul  
 By those you worshipped , gods or  
 devils , light and darkness  
 By the Dead in their graves

Mary laughs quietly

**MIKE**

Rise and come forth  
 (echo)  
 Per sanguinem et vocem,  
 per noctem aeternam,  
 Maria R. Bear—veni ad me..

Close :

**MIKE**

And , Let There Be Fear

Suddenly, the effects volume rise up on its own, and the  
 scream of a tortured woman erupted !

Mike flinches, tearing the headset from his ears

Mary watches him calmly, a faint smile on her lips

The lighting in the room shifts — bleeding into red  
<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>  
 Mike looks at Mary, regains his composure, slips the headset  
 back on, and nods for her to begin..Mary remains smiling

**MIKE**

Do not be afraid, spirit... speak  
 Tell us what troubles you

**MARY**

Your shallow mumbo jumbo tricks  
 trouble me

Mike is taken aback , as we get back from him , he looked  
 like small to us , as we get close to mary , she looked like  
 bigger to us

**MIKE**

Where have you been , mary ,all  
 these years ?

Mary pulls a rope from her bag and rises from her seat and  
 walks slowly toward Mike,her footsteps echoing ominously

She leans down toward Mike's microphone and whispers:

**MARY**

Do you really want to know? , do  
 you have the courage to bear it ?

Mike point his hand for her to make her get back to her seat

**MARY**

If your answer is yes , then i  
would speak through your lips

Mary kisses mike hardly and begins winding it around Mike

Mike struggles, but she tightens it with force

She whispers into the microphone:

**MARY**

I like to keep it wild , just the  
way you like mike

Mike drifts away for a moment, captivated by the faint gleam  
in her eyes

She tightens the rope around him even further

**MIKE**

... I will do what ever you want

**MARY**

... I'm very thankful for that, and  
now..

<https://www.stage32.com/Alscreen> **CUT ON ACTION TO :**

## 12. INT. BROADCAST ROOM - NIGHT

" Evil night together " By Jill Tracy

Mary sits back in her chair, crossing one leg over the other

She reaches into her handbag, pulls out a metal cigarette  
case, takes a cigarette, places it between her lips

and lights it with a match

**MARY**

..i would like to switch the tables  
, what is horror to you ,mr.mike

**MIKE**

What do you mean

**MARY**

I mean, what's the difference  
between feeling fear and horror  
itself

**MIKE**

There's no difference. Why we have  
to complicate things?

**MARY**

And you called me imposter ! A  
 predictable answer from a shallow  
 man like you, who knows no purpose  
 to his existence beyond momentary  
 pleasure  
 To me, that is what's truly  
 terrifying , to live for fleeting  
 gratification, with nothing else  
 meaning anything at all  
 ..But believe me... I understand that  
 very well .. You really should  
 believe me when I tell you this

**MIKE**

Shallow , am i ! Then why don't you  
 tell us the difference

**MARY**

Do you still have the courage , do  
 you think you can handle it

**MIKE**

Show me

**MARY**

Hah , as they say ... Show but don't  
 tell...

<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>

" One More Soul to The Call " By Mary Elizabeth

Mike's phone rings silently—a video call from his wife, Mrs.  
 Morgan..

**MARY**

I think you should answer me when I  
 speak, Mr. Mike Morgan, her voice  
 says

The phone responds by it self

On the phone screen we see's mike's wife :

- gagged with tape, wrists bound, a rope around her  
 neck, standing on a chair in her room
- Another rope is tied to the chair's legs, anchoring her in  
 place

**MARY**

Because if you don't answer me...  
 things will happen—things you won't  
 be able to live with for very long  
 so , make your choice ..

**MIKE'S WIFE (V.O.)**

Mike ! Can you hear me ! Mike  
answer me , mike help me

**MIKE**

What the hell is this ! What kind  
of games do you play !! How you !  
Why ?!!

**MARY**

Why didn't you answer her mike !!

**MIKE**

What the fuck ! Babe babe do you  
hear me !

**MIKE'S WIFE (V.O.)**

Yes mike ! Where are you !!

**MIKE**

I'm calling with the police please  
respond immediately..  
My wife has been kidnapped...and so  
have I ..

**MARY**

(anger)

How Dare You spoiled, frightened  
child...how dare to not answer my  
question !?

**MIKE**

..what the hell you want?

**MARY**

Have you read my novel " his Doll"?

**MIKE**

Yes

**MARY**

What do you think about it ?

Mike feels along the underside of the desk, searching for the  
security call button..then press it

**MIKE**

... Just avreg , just like another  
doll , like any doll

**MARY**

..do you want to see him ?

Mike keep pressing , Mary pulls an old, ugly doll from her  
bag—resembling a wooden doll She holds it by the ears,  
showing it to Mike

As we push in closer, through the glass wall behind Mary, we see the security guard arrive

He sees Mike and tries to open the door—but it won't budge !

Frustrated, he moves to the glass and tries to smash it, several attempts failing

Suddenly, the lights in the sound control room flicker and go out as Mary lets go

The doll slips from her hands

Then, the control room lights flare back on—this time red

The security guard appears as if thrown violently onto the control chair, his head lolling backward helplessly

**MARY**

You called him

Mary raises her hand, as if controlling the doll

The security guard lifts his head...and it has transformed into a wooden puppet

**MIKE**

I don't care about those games or  
tricks you play, the police know,  
and coming very soon

**MARY**

..does he ? ..turn up the volume  
first

Mike looks and find that his mic volume is down

**MARY**

Let me do it for you

She moves her hand The security guard in the background reaches for Mike's microphone...and turns it on.

**MARY**

Mike, I'm not here to torture  
you..I'm only here to show you some  
things you've been unaware of  
I'll also let you discover for  
yourself  
where you've been, what I've been  
doing,  
and why I've remained hidden , a  
puzzle game  
But first... answer me..  
Do you know the difference now?

**MIKE**

Yes i know

**MARY**

Are you sure ?

**MIKE**

I said Yes !

**MARY**

In any case, I would have done it...  
regardless of your answer

"Tear You Apart" By She Want Revenge

A recorded sexual call of Mike begins to play

We hear his voice:

**MIKE (VIA PHONE V.O.)**

Yes, honey bunny... yes, Mandy, I'm  
your loyal dog

**THE WOMAN (VIA PHONE V.O.)**

Mine is better than your wife...

**MIKE (VIA PHONE V.O.)**

of course you're better than that  
rhinoceros

Mike looks at his phone, seeing his wife crying and screaming

Her anguished screams fill the room

The call continues...

**MIKE**

Stop it !

**MARY**

Tell me... do you feel horror now?

**MIKE**

Stooooop it for god sake !

**MARY**

Is that why you didn't answer her?

**MIKE**

Bethany please !

**MARY**

Who is Bethany ? Is that another  
honey bony ?

**MIKE**

Just stop

**MARY**

She was incredibly loyal to you she took you as her husband, let you live in her home, supported you until you reached where you are now...is this her reward?

**MIKE**

What do you waaaaant ?

**MARY**

Tell me... do you know now the difference between Being Scared and horror it self? Do you feel it

**MIKE**

Yes i feel it ! , i swear this is the first time i feel it ! Now i beg you , please stop it

Mary moves her hands, controlling the security guard doll

He lower the volume—call ends.

**MARY**

You feel fear now...but if only your fear were for your wife's feelings when she heard the call.

<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>

No, your fear is for mere humiliation—  
your image in the eyes of others..

**MARY**

But do you know what's truly terrifying? The horror that every human being fears ?

**MIKE**

Please i don't want to know !

"Diabolical Streak" By Jill tracy

She smiles , because we hear

**MIKE'S VOICE**

Please tell me

**MIKE**

What ! I i didn't said that

**MIKE'S VOICE**

Feed me for god sake

**MIKE**

But..how ? !



**MARY**

Losing Control over your behavior ,  
your actions , your tongue .. in  
order to get more and more pleasure

**MIKE'S VOICE**

Yeah , sometimes i touch my self on  
air .. And get this pleasure of  
secrecy

**MARY**

How amusing you are , mike .. But  
please don't touch your self in my  
presence

**MIKE**

Stooooop this !! What the fuck do  
you want , tell me now

**MARY**

.. I want you to solve a puzzle

**MIKE**

.. A puzzle ! What puzzle

**MARY**

I want you to find the Reasons  
behind my disappearance

**MIKE**

Why..why don't just throw it

**MARY**

Mike , believe me .. I don't know  
what happened , i can't remember  
anything .. all i know it was a  
sort of pleasure then...nothing

**MIKE**

How am i supposed to know what i  
don't know , I i i ! just how to..

**MARY**

(anger)

Then why do you live on defaming  
others , feeding on the rumors you  
spread about them

..

Drinking from the blood of their  
children who listen to you as you  
spew words , some barely true , but  
most born from your sick sexual  
fantasies

.. About people that you've never  
met

**MIKE**

Am sorry , is that what you want me  
to say .. I'm fuckn sorry

**MARY**

... No , you are not .. You still  
on the edge , not even close , but  
i will get you closer .. What do  
you know about , Madness

### 13. INT. BROADCAST ROOM - NIGHT

The Lights Turning Yellow

" Shadows " Soundtrack By Ibrahim Maalouf

Mike's second phone lights up in his pocket

**MIKE**

Yeah madness , what about it , tell  
me

mike carefully pulls it out

A message from freddy :

" You're On Fire !! Great Episode

Mike ... 12 Million Ear Are  
listening to you "

**MARY**

I mean, the difference between  
feeling madness... and madness  
itself..

Mike Type to freddy :

" Help ! Call 911 "

**MARY**

Why are you silent mike ?

Freddy Is Typing ...

**MIKE**

Be my Guest , Say What Ever You  
want

**MARY**

Really ! Be Gentle with me mike

Freddy message :

" Mike Morgan , Welcome To The Club  
Of Wealthy "

Mike Type to freddy :

" i am in danger !! Call someone "

When mike press ( SEND ) , His Message Appear As Dollars  
Emojis

Mike look at marry

**MARY**

Come on mike What is the difference  
between feeling madness , and  
madness itself

Mike laughs

**MIKE**

You ..ok . Is it , is true , is it  
real , is what Happens is real ?

Mary looks at Mike, incredulous, then claps warmly for him

We hear the sound of an applauding audience

The security guard doll claps in a strange, eerie rhythm

**MARY**

..Bravo , You surprised me with  
such a deep yet simple  
philosophical answer  
Is this real? Is this really  
happening..? That's the thing

But the problem is... the sane man in  
the palace of the insane is the one  
who is mad , Did you get it ?

**MIKE**

..we are The ones who give meaning  
to everything around us

**MARY**

And we are also the ones who can  
take that meaning away

The one who gives you life can also  
take it

The Earth doesn't care what we  
think—whether it's round or flat  
The Earth only knows that it is  
Earth.. It loves to dance to the  
music played by the Sun,indifferent  
to anything else

Do you want to be sane... or mad,  
Mike?

**MIKE**

"What difference does it make, if  
the opinion of others about me is  
the final answer?

Mary smile

**MARY**

Want to know the difference ?

**MIKE**

No

**MIKE'S VOICE**

Yes

**MARY**

Let there be honest and truth

" Letter From The lost Days " By Mary Elizabeth

The Doll Make A move , We hear the recorded portion of Mike's  
calls, where he is cursing Simon

**MIKE**

Why, just why

Simon sends a message to Mike:

" why ? Why, mike... why my friend !?"  
<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>

Mike types :

I'm so sorry simon , help me please

**MARY**

Mike, that's audacity, not honesty  
though I admit, I'm impressed by  
it... and by you

Mike press send , the message appear :

" shut the fuck up lonely pig , how  
can you handle your existence ! "

**MIKE**

(loud) simon i swear i  
didn't say that , i love  
you man

**MARY**

Mike , The Only way to Freedom is  
to spit out What you really feel or  
fear .. No matter the consequences

Simon initiates a video call

The call connects, revealing his tear-streaked face

Behind Simon, a poster of Atmos Fear hangs on the  
wall, featuring Mike's image

We hear the whole call as radio audience

**MIKE**

Simon ! Simon help please , i  
didn't ..

**SIMON (VIA VIDEO CALL)**

Shut The Fuck up You Creepy  
Monster..How Dare You

**MIKE**

Simon you have to Hear me !

**SIMON (VIA VIDEO CALL)**

I Heard Everything , everyone heard  
everything ..why , why mike

..  
Look behind me, you stupid fool  
Whose poster do you think I hang in  
my own house?  
It's your damn poster

..  
I Believed in you , mike  
Why would you harbor such vile  
thoughts about me?  
What did i ever do to you ?!

**MIKE**

(crying)  
I'm soo sorry simon , maan i'm  
sorry please

**SIMON (VIA VIDEO CALL)**

I considered you a friend an older  
brother  
I told everyone how talented you  
were,how you had a brilliant future  
ahead of you, my friend  
..  
I thought you were smart... sharp But  
you, you idiot you never understood

**MIKE**

Oh dear..understood what ?

**SIMON(VIA VIDEO CALL)**

That i have nothing , mike ..i  
don't have a beautiful wife like  
yours , that care  
..  
I don't have a friends to believe  
in me , i have no one at all  
..  
This show .. Saved me mike ..this  
show helped my mother recover from  
her cursed illness,put a smile back

on her face after years of absence  
 ..  
 And most of all...it saved me from  
 doing terrible things to myself ..  
 Mike do you know simon says what ?

**MIKE**

..

**SIMON**

Well .. Simon say

Simon Shot Himself (Head) ... His Blood On AtmosFear Poster

#### 14. INT. BROADCAST ROOM - NIGHT

Lights turns to Red

"Room Of Angel " By Mary Elizabeth

Mike stares at the phone in silence, unable to believe what  
 he's seeing Tears stream from his eyes unblinking

**MARY**

That's the problem with words,  
 Mike...words are more cruel and more  
 painful than bullets

Mike slowly lifts his head toward her (His reaction is left  
 to the actor—but please, do not rush choosing the appropriate  
 response)

The world spins around Mike, and he feels numb, as if drugged  
 Mary's words echo in his ears

The room's lighting shifts rapidly,  
 accelerating from slow to fast,  
 until the scene reaches its climax

**MARY**

Lost In Lust , Fear , Horror ,  
 Madness , and now .. Anger

His heartbeat falters, sweat pulses across his face, and he  
 hears screams... coming from afar

**MARY**

(echo) tell me mike , did  
 you even read my books ?  
 Did you understand what i  
 wanted to say by my books

Quick shots of the books We see the posters on the covers  
 align, completing one another

To form a final image: a Monster disguised as a human

tormenting a girl, controlling her like a puppet with his fingers, silencing her screams, manipulating her in a way that conveys total fear and helplessness

**MARY**

You have to understand, Mike...  
as a writer, I must put my  
characters under immense  
psychological pressure, so they see  
things as no one has ever seen  
before, and realize just how strong  
their minds truly are

(echo)

What is the purpose of horror,  
Mike?

**MIKE**

The purpose of horror is to break  
fear .. The purpose of darkness is  
light .. And your purpose here  
tonight... is to uncover the truth ..  
What is his name ?

**MARY**

..his name , as my name

Quick shots of the name on the book posters

Mike notices that the letters M and R are capitalized

**MIKE**

MR. Bear .. What he did to you ?

**MARY**

He did a lot of words , from the  
beginning to the Ends

Quick shots of the titles, openings, and endings, moving  
between the first and last words of the novels, along with  
their dates

**MIKE**

MR. Bear .. Broke My soul into Parts  
with his Voice , Treating me as His  
Doll , playing The Hanging Neck  
Game..for his joy

Mike looks at his phone and sees Mary in place of his wife A  
rope is wrapped around her neck A shadowy figure with  
indistinct features manipulates her, lifting and lowering her  
repeatedly Mary stares directly at Mike through the phone,  
her expression frozen with fear and urgency

Mary removes her neck scarf, revealing the rope marks on her  
neck

**MIKE**

After your husband, Mr.Bear, did  
 What he did to you, he found your  
 works and published them under the  
 same pseudonym you had used , you  
 know that he will do that for money

Mary's face shows pity, despair, sorrow, fear, and confusion  
 Her eyes remain fixed, unwavering

**MARY**

...Thank You Mike , Thank you

Suddenly, the lights go out...and everything cuts off.

**BLACK CUT**

**15. INT. BROADCAST ROOM - NIGHT**

Black screen

**FREDDY**

Mike, Mike Do you Hear me , Mike  
 Wake up

"Don't let The Sun Catch You Crying " By Gerry And PaceMakers

Mike opens his eyes

<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>  
 The image is blurred... slowly coming into focus

It's Freddy standing in front of Mike , reaches out his hand  
 to him

**MIKE**

Freddy ! ..

**FREDDY**

Come on buddy

**MIKE**

What is going on

**FREDDY**

.. You tell me , I was listening to  
 the episode and watching the  
 audience numbers they reached an  
 insane level..

They walk



**FREDDY**

..My phone wouldn't stop  
ringing, companies lining up to  
sponsor Atmos Fear

..

And I was watching everything  
happening here in the studio

He gestures toward a small up corner camera (Down)

**MIKE**

Did you see what happened ?

**FREDDY**

Well , i just saw the happy ending  
with sponsors , by that strange,  
entertaining episode  
Because everything crashed the  
moment you plugged in the flash  
drive .. Look

He opens a tablet, revealing a video of Mike leaving the  
studio, then returning and plugging a flash drive into the  
computer

The image suddenly distorts...and the video cuts out

**FREDDY**

What was on this device ? Is it the  
voice material you used ?

<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>  
Mike rushes back to the computer and yanks out the flash  
drive only to find it burned

**MIKE**

Where is my phone

**FREDDY**

Which one ? I found them on the  
floor beyond you

Freddy gives them to mike

He opens one of them , find a video message from bethany  
voice actor , he opens it

He finds Bethany sitting inside an ambulance, covered in  
bruises

Bethany is somewhat heavysset, with short, curly blonde hair

**BETHANY (VIA VIDEO)**

I'm terribly sorry, Mr. Mike. My car  
skidded while I was on my way to  
you and crashed into a massive  
tree. I don't remember much...but  
suddenly, a bat or maybe an  
owl flew right in front of me..I'm  
really sorry I couldn't make it

Mrs.Morgan calling , mike answer's

**MIKE**

Honey ! Are you okay ?

**MRS.MORGAN (VIA POHNE)**

Hey hey sweetie i'm good ,Mike, I'm  
incredibly proud of you  
an absolutely great episode

..

There was some strange distortion  
in parts of it,but it felt like a  
brilliant effect

..

We couldn't hear everything clearly  
,yet it was strange... and beautiful  
at the same time

**MIKE**

Oh , thank god

**MRS.MORGAN (VIA POHNE)**

I called you before the episode to  
tell you this ..

I will always be proud of you

You will always be great in my  
eyes,and my love for you will  
remain the same...no matter the  
outcome after the show

**MIKE**

..thank you honey .. I aaa

**MRS.MORGAN**

You need to go i get it , ok , i'm  
waiting for you honey , bye

Mike hang up

The security guard approaches

**S.GUARD**

Mr.freddy i saw your car outside

**FREDDY**

Where the hell have you been?

**S.GUARD**

I'm soo sorry , i was in the  
bathroom , and i just ,napping a  
little ...mike are you okay?

Mike looks at him in astonishment

**FREDDY**

He is ok , you can go now

The security leave the broadcast room

**FREDDY**

Mike i think you need to get rest a  
little bet before going home

Freedy's phone rings

**FREDDY**

I've to got this

Freddy walks out

**MIKE**

Freddy ,Where is simon ?

**FREDDY**

How the hell should i know , maybe  
he is playing with cow titys

Freddy leave the broadcast room

Mike call simon..the phone is taking long ringing

**SIMON (VIA POHNE)**

.. Here is the maaaaaan

**MIKE**

..sa .. Simon are you okay ?

**SIMON**

..aaaah yeah Now I understand why  
you made me leave...  
thank you so much, Mike  
What you did was beautiful  
I'm proud of you, man

**MIKE**

What i did .. What do you mean ?

**SIMON**

When you used my voice,as if we  
were on a call together,trying to  
solve the mystery of that writer  
like two detectives...  
I don't know how you pulled it  
off..Maybe it's all that AI shit  
thing

..

And there's something extremely  
important  
that I think you need to see..I'm  
sending it to you now

Simon hang up

Mike lowers his phone, bewildered and confused He looks utterly exhausted

**16. INT. 99.9 RADIO STATION / SOUND CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT**

Mike throws himself onto the couch..Dim and soft lighting

He receives a notification—a message from Simon..

Mike opens it and finds a link. He clicks it, revealing a news article:

Robert Bear has been arrested (he looks psychopathic in the photos)following the discovery of his wife body

The suspected perpetrator is the mysterious author, Mary R.Bear

Mike is stunned ! And send a voice message to simon

**MIKE**

Simon , could please send me the  
recorded episode , i know you  
always record your episode and mine  
too

<https://www.stage32.com/AJscreen>  
And puts the phone in front of him

Mike pulls a pack of cigarettes from his pocket

He takes out his lucky cigarette and slowly places it in his mouth

He flicks open his lighter, stares at it for a moment,and lights it the flame catching immediately

He lights the cigarette,takes a deep drag, and exhales the smoke very slowly

A message from Simon arrives, containing the recorded episode

Mike plays it, but we can barely hear it clearly

Meanwhile, the credits and names roll beside Mike

The episode feels as if it was recorded in the 1920s

Some parts are audible, others are distorted and unclear...

THE END

THANK YOU FOR READING MY SCRIPT

A.J

CAIRO EGYPT