

MOONVEIN – PROFESSIONAL SAMPLE SCRIPT

Screenplay by Juan C. Rodriguez

FADE IN:

EXT. CRESCENT VALE FOREST – NIGHT

Fog curls between towering pines. A fractured moon glows overhead, its veins dark and pulsing like something alive.

JACE RIVERA (17), bruised, exhausted, and running from more than the night, stumbles through the underbrush. His breath clouds in the cold air.

A LOW HUM rises in the woods—unnatural, vibrating the ground.

Jace freezes.

JACE

...who's there?

No answer. Only the HUM growing stronger.

A sudden SILVER FLASH bursts deeper in the woods.

Jace hesitates—then steps toward it.

EXT. FOREST CLEARING – CONTINUOUS

LYRA (17) kneels in a scorched circle, veins glowing molten silver beneath her skin. Energy crackles off her—wild, unstable, dangerous.

Jace's eyes widen.

JACE

What... are you?

Lyra snaps her head up—eyes blazing bright, inhuman.

LYRA

You shouldn't be here.

The HUM drops into a violent tremor—

BOOM—A shockwave explodes outward. Jace is thrown back, slamming into a fallen log.

He gasps—but lives.

Lyra stares, horrified.

LYRA (CONT'D)

Humans don't survive that...

A guttural SCREECH echoes in the dark.

Branches SNAP behind Jace—something is hunting them.

Lyra, trembling, reaches out her glowing hand.

LYRA (CONT'D)

Get up. Now. Before it finds you.

Jace grabs her hand.

The ground SHIFTS—shadows bending toward them.

JACE

What is that thing?!

LYRA

Hollowborn.

Jace doesn't know the word—but fear hits instinctively.

Lyra pulls him.

LYRA (CONT'D)

Trust me. Run.

EXT. RAVINE PATH – MOMENTS LATER

They sprint downhill. A massive SHADOW leaps tree to tree overhead—too fast to fully see.

JACE

It's after YOU!?

LYRA

It's after *you* now.

Jace's veins flicker black-silver for the first time.

He stares at his arms—terrified.

JACE

What's happening to me?

LYRA

You're changing.

A figure appears ahead—NIRA (17), fierce, confident, holding a crescent-blade carved from luminous stone.

NIRA

Lyra—move!

She slashes. A wave of silver energy erupts, forcing the creature back into the shadows.

Nira stares at Jace... stunned.

NIRA (CONT'D)

Lyra... his veins.

Jace backs away, panicking.

JACE

Somebody tell me what that means!

Lyra steps forward—calm, conflicted, seeing something in him she didn't expect.

LYRA

It means you're not who you think you are.

Another ROAR shakes the forest.

NIRA

We need to go. Now!

Lyra grabs Jace's hand again.

LYRA

Come with me.

Your life depends on it.

They run toward a glowing stone archway embedded in the ravine wall.

The symbols ignite at Lyra's touch—opening a portal of silver light.

JACE

Where are you taking me?!

LYRA

Somewhere safe.

Somewhere you were never meant to see—

but maybe always meant to find.

They vanish into the light.

CUT TO BLACK.