

HE

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EXT. BLACK SPACE

An angel's mask emerges from the darkness.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

What turns a person into a monster?
Where is the line that separates
these two radically different
concepts? Or are they really that
different? Although, perhaps we
should ask something else...

The mask is getting closer, and a room appears through the
hole in its eye.

INT. HIS KITCHEN - MORNING

The boy is getting ready for school. He packs his lunch and
puts it in his backpack.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Can a person be born a monster? Of
course not, but it's also impossible
to be born perfect. Who, then, is a
person at the start, if they are
neither good nor bad? And the most
interesting question is: how do they
choose who to become? Or do they even
choose?

The boy is about to say goodbye, but his grandmother
interrupts him. She hands the child a new sweater. The boy
raises his hand to object, but the woman won't let him
speak. The old lady hands the sweater to the boy. He takes
it in surprise and puts it on. He spins around, looking
himself over.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

What defines a good person? There are
so many questions that, at first
glance, don't seem to require an
answer, yet they're so intriguing...
Maybe it's worth figuring out after
all? Let's give it a try.

The boy is running toward the school bus. A speeding bus
blurs past the camera, completely blocking the frame.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Everyone has that one day in their life—the very first day—that changes them forever. That day is so different for everyone, yet the same for all.

The boy gets off the bus and runs into the yard.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

No matter who you are—a boy or a girl, an adult or a child—sooner or later, everyone reaches a point where they find themselves at a crossroads.

The boy is looking at two groups of children. On the left are two boys standing apart from the others, and on the right is a group of five who have already hit it off.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

It would seem that everything is simple, and the choice is as clear as day.

The little one tries to join the larger group, but they shy away from him, refusing to be his friends.

BAD KIDS

(in whispers)

He's not like that! Not him!

The boy turns around, looking a little downcast.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But what do you do when you have no choice left? Do you choose with your heart, or do you just grab whatever's left?

The little boy offers to be friends with the two boys.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

Are you sure about your choice? Would you want to go back in time to change everything?

The guys exchange glances, then hesitantly shake the boy's hand. The boy smiles, while they look past him at a group of children.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
Whatever you may say, this day is a milestone—the first pillar that shapes a person's character. It's your first encounter with others who share similar traits, and the seed that sows the foundation of your future.

BLUR SWIPE TO:

INT. HIS HOUSE - DAY

The boy brings his friends over to his house.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Although, I'm exaggerating a bit. A single day isn't enough to change someone who's confident in their moral convictions. Even two days might not be enough.

The children are playing together and eating cake. His friends look happy and are having a great time.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
Sometimes even the most intense pain can be overshadowed by just a few minutes of happiness. And what can we say about ordinary troubles! A person's happiness, no matter who they are, is a unique force—and surely the most powerful painkiller there is.

After playing numerous games, the children finally head home.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
But the thing is, every painkiller has an expiration date.

CUT TO:

INT. HIS ROOM - NIGHT

The boy changes into his pajamas and gets into bed. WITH A FAINT, LINGERING SMILE. He closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The child opens his eyes in the darkness. The boy looks around, searching for a way out. He follows the sound of breathing and finds a MONSTER. It reaches out for the boy, but he dodges and runs away. He doesn't get far, because four more monsters appear around him, freezing in place. Terrified, the child tries to scream, but nothing comes out. He wakes up with a start.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HIS ROOM - MORNING

The boy is breathing heavily from fear as he regains his composure.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Who knows which will run out first—the pain or the painkiller? Wait a minute... Why does it hurt in the first place? Was it really more than just a minor inconvenience? Why did you want to scream? Probably because, subconsciously, you were hoping your scream would bring help, right?

He pulls himself together as he gets out of bed, replacing his frightened expression with a smile.

CUT TO:

INT. HIS HALLWAY - MORNING

The boy runs into the school, where a classmate bumps into him as he walks by. The passerby turns around, intending to apologize, but freezes when he sees him.

PASSING CLASSMATE

(in whispers)

Damn, it's him...

The classmate quickly turns around and walks on. The boy, meanwhile, tries not to pay any attention, looking for his friends. He finds them behind him and waves at them, and they wave back. Together, they walk down the hallways, where other children are whispering to one another.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Everyone listens to those who shout, don't they?

(MORE)

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
 Maybe so, but the thing is, no one actually hears them. A paradoxical observation, don't you think? People do hear those who speak loudly instead of shouting.

BAD KIDS
 (In whispers)
 That's him!Him?I heard He's boring!
 You don't need Him!

The boy notices that the same group of five people is standing among those children. He swallows nervously, trying not to take his eyes off his friends.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
 Although, maybe when you scream, you don't actually want to call out to just anyone? Maybe you want someone specific to come? Exactly! Someone who'll give you more painkillers—or even scream along with you!

The boy looks at his friends, who are watching him anxiously. With a sigh, he smiles and continues on with the group.

CUT TO:

INT. HIS DINING ROOM - MORNING

He eats with his friends at the table, then takes a robot toy out of his backpack and places it on the table. The little boy demonstrates all of its features, moving its arms and pressing the button that turns on the lights.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
 When you scream along with someone else, it actually feels better. Have you ever noticed that? It might seem like you're screaming in pain or sadness, when suddenly that "someone" shows up—and with them, even that painful scream turns into a joyful one. You shout together, and then it all turns into laughter.

The friends watch in amazement, then take out their toys and start playing right there at the table.

CUT TO:

INT. HIS YARD - DAY

The children are playing together in the backyard. They're jumping rope, reading comic books, drawing, and trying to move like robots.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

What else do you need to be happy, if not someone you can both scream at and laugh with? Maybe someone who, on top of that, can turn sadness into joy! Someone with whom pain isn't so scary.

CUT TO:

INT. HIS YARD - EVENING

He says goodbye to his friends as he goes into the house.

CUT TO:

INT. HIS ROOM - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But why are you still scared?

The boy gets into bed and falls asleep.

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The child reappears in the darkness. More monsters appear around him. Even though they barely move, the boy is still running away from them. The monsters make terrifying noises, forcing the boy to run faster. When they finally surround him, for a second, He notices a white silhouette among the creatures, after which he screams and wakes up.

INT. HIS ROOM - MORNING

The boy wakes up scared again.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Something's not right here...

He quickly pulls himself together and heads off to school.

CUT TO:

INT. HIS DINING ROOM - MORNING

The boy and his friends are playing on the table again, and the teacher scolds them for it. In response, they just laugh nervously. A group of five people, which has grown larger, watches the scene unfold.

BAD KIDS

(In whispers)

It's him again... What is he doing?
Him?

NARRATOR (V.O.)

For some reason, this calm atmosphere doesn't put your mind at ease at all... What's the problem? You know there's nothing to be afraid of, so you boldly move forward. You're doing great!

INT. HIS HALLWAY - MORNING

The little boy and his friends are walking together when a passerby bumps into him.

PASSING CLASSMATE

(In whispers)

He's getting in the way again!

The little boy doesn't pay any attention, but suddenly another passerby shoves one of his friends. In response, the children glare at him as he walks away. He, in turn, walks over to the group of bad kids.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

However, are the people around you just as bold?

Turning around, the boy sees his friend standing up hesitantly, turning away to hide his tears.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

Will YOU be brave enough to shout along with someone? Although... What if that "someone" doesn't shout, but just endures it?

The friend declines the offer of help, wipes away his tears, and walks on alone. One of the passersby pushes the boy again, causing him to fall.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HIS ROOM - NIGHT

The boy flops down on the bed and stares at the ceiling, looking troubled.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
What should YOU do in this situation?
Maybe you should just put up with it
too. Or maybe...

He glances at the toy robot on the table.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
Actually, no... That wouldn't be
right...

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

He falls asleep, only to wake up again in the middle of a black void. Monsters chase the boy, who runs as far away as he can. Suddenly, he comes face to face with the figure of a masked Angel. The creature stares at the boy, eventually beginning to move toward him. The boy hesitantly steps back, bumping into monsters and finding himself surrounded. The ANGEL reaches out a hand toward the child, who, finding himself a millimeter away from it, screams and wakes up.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HIS ROOM - MORNING

NARRATOR (V.O.)
So what should you do?

He looks at the robot toy with concern, then abruptly turns away and prepares to stand up.

CUT TO:

INT. HIS DINING ROOM - MORNING

The boy is playing at the table with his friends, but they look sad and gloomy.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Just leave everything as it is? No,
that's not an option... Who knows how
far this could go...

One of them takes his broken glasses out of his backpack. As he holds them in his hands, the boy hears the laughter of the bad kids at the other table. He tries to encourage his friends, but they just wave him off uncertainly as they gather their things and walk away.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
but if they do... what then?

BAD KIDS (O.S.)
(In whispers)
It's him! Is it really him again? He looks upset, ha!

The boy turns away from the voices and runs to a corner in the hallway.

INT. HIS CORNER - MORNING

The boy presses himself against the wall, exhaling.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The second pillar of your personal growth is the realization that the choices you make affect not only you, but others as well—those around you who are connected to you and who are always by your side. It's strange... It's as if your shoulders have grown a little heavier...

He stares at the ceiling, occasionally glancing at the window.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
But is it really your responsibility to worry about someone else? That's not fair, is it? But why should someone else have to suffer because of your actions? It's all so complicated again.

The boy is about to leave, but the other children push him back into the corner. He manages to move on, but finds himself surrounded by a large crowd. The child looks around in confusion, searching for someone.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
Is it the fault of others that they don't like your choice? Is it the fault of the one who came up with all this, or the one who took the first step?

(MORE)

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
Who will take responsibility for the
hundreds... thousands... billions of
"innocent" people who are simply
doing what they know how to do?

The boy is being jostled by the crowd. He sees his friends
in the distance and reaches out to them, but his voice is
drowned out by the crowd.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
You're just as "innocent," right?
Everything's stacked against you! You
shouldn't take it all personally! But
if the problem isn't you, then... WHY
ARE YOU ALL ALONE?

The child is screaming, but his voice cannot be heard.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HIS YARD - EVENING

The boy is standing all alone, waiting for his friends. They
aren't coming.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
But you're not alone... You're just
on your own... You still have people
who care about you, don't you?

A grandmother approaches the little boy and gives him a new
robot toy.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
There are still people who care about
you. There are still people who want
to see you happy and ready to scream
with you.

The little boy happily takes it. But then he hears laughter
behind him. Turning around, he sees a group of bad kids.

BAD KIDS
(In whispers)
Ha! It's him again! What's his deal?
Does he really love that? He's so
boring! He's just a loser!

The boy hesitates for a moment, but then tentatively picks
up the toy. The mean kids walk away, and the old woman
leaves, leaving him behind.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But that's not what you want... Is it? You want someone else to scream with you.

He looks at the new toy in his hands, then exhales.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

But you've already made your choice, haven't you? You definitely did, right? So now, you'll have to live with the consequences day after day.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The boy is standing all alone when a monster suddenly attacks him. He fights back while running away, but an Angel blocks his path, draws a sword, and advances toward the child with outstretched hand. The boy tries to escape but runs into other monsters closing in on him. The boy dashes away, trying to scream.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

The scream turns into a moan. A slightly older boy is running with his classmates during PE class. He outpaces all his competitors.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Everything moves in a circle. Beginning, middle, end. That is the rule the world has established. Everything has its cycle and its end.

BAD KID trips him up, causing him to fall.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

The eternal river that flows through everything around us—including you.

Some Bad Kids are laughing at the boy who fell. His friends hesitate, trying to go over and help him. The boy gathers his strength to get up and catch his breath.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

Because you are part of it, too.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The monster attacks, knocking the boy down. A horde of monsters pounces on him from above, preventing him from getting up, while an angelic figure wielding a sword approaches them. Upon seeing her, the boy tries to fend off the monsters. Just as the luminous being raises its sword, he pushes the monsters aside, and the silhouette cuts them down with a flash of light. Managing to get to his feet, the boy runs away from the creature chasing him and tries to scream.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS CORNER - DAY

The little boy quickly runs to his corner. A plastic bottle flies past his face. The Bad Kids who threw it are laughing in the background.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

You, too, are part of the world. You, too, are part of... You, too, are... So why don't you feel like you belong?

The boy reaches out his hand toward the teenagers standing nearby, but they step back hesitantly.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

Maybe you're just not compatible with others? But no. You used to get along great with everyone... Once upon a time...

He looks at his friends, who are standing at a distance. A bottle flew at one of them, drenching him. The young man greets them, but they just walk away uncertainly, holding a towel. He wants to shout to get their attention.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

He is interrupted by a monster lunging at him. The boy fights back and pushes the monster away, but ends up bumping into the Angel standing nearby. The figure strides confidently toward the boy, who crawls away from the creature, trying to scream.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

The older boy is grabbed by the arms by some cruel kids. A group of five people rummages through his backpack, and two robot toys fall out.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
 Maybe you've just forgotten what it's
 like... to be compatible? Or maybe
 you never even knew?

The attackers notice the figurines as they pick them up.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
 Maybe you're just not a good fit?
 Can't you be like everyone else? Just
 be normal. Wear normal clothes, have
 normal interests?

He struggles to break free and wants to scream, but the boys cover his mouth, preventing him from moving.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The monsters are holding the boy down, covering his mouth so he can't scream. Meanwhile, an angelic figure is watching him.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

THE NAUGHTY KID teases them while playing with his toys. Then he steps back, letting the boy's friends go ahead. When he sees them, he's shocked.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
 Maybe if you weren't yourself, things
 would have turned out differently?

They pick up the toys and walk toward the young man.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The angel draws two swords, GRIPPING THEM BY THE BLADES, and then walks toward the boy.

INT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

The boys toss the toys into the air right in front of their former friend, who watches with tears in his eyes.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

An angel raises his swords above the boy, who is crying as he watches.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

BAD FRIENDS
(In whispers)
You're not like that...

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

ANGEL
(Distorted and
reversed)
I'M NOT AN ENEMY!

The angel swings his swords.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

His former friends throw his toys on the ground, then stomp on them, crushing them to pieces. The cruel kids start laughing in the background. His friends, meanwhile, join in with them. The attackers, who had been holding his arms and mouth, let the boy go. He falls to his knees, crying. The bullies walk away, leaving him alone.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
But in the end, here we are... All your choices and actions have led you to this moment... The two pillars have boldly done their work, shaping you into who you are today... Were you a part of this?
(MORE)

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
Or were you simply trying not to
stray from your path?

The boy is sobbing silently.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS HOUSE - EVENING

With tears in his eyes, he comes home, where his family comes to greet him.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
You wanted a simple friendship...
Love... No... Something bigger... You
just wanted to be happy...

The boy pushes his family away and runs off to his room.

INT. HIS ROOM - EVENING

He runs in and locks the door behind him.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Everything everyone in the world does
is aimed at being happy. It is the
one thing everyone strives for, and
the one thing that is different for
everyone.

The boy buries his head in the bed, continuing to cry.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
Should we judge people based on how
they achieve happiness? Or based on
what makes them happy? What if, for
them, happiness means belittling you?

CUT TO:

INT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

The boy is being bullied by a group of cruel kids, including his former friends.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Maybe you're the one making them
happy! Isn't that what you wanted?
For everyone around you to be happy
and scream along with you?

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

Monsters are attacking the boy. The figure of an angel is getting closer and closer.

CUT TO:

INT. HIS CORNER - MORNING

He sits alone, with his head bowed.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But that's not how it works, is it?
You want people to scream with you,
not at you. Yet that is the main
lesson of social life...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The Angel stands in front of the boy, who is surrounded by monsters.

ANGEL

(Distorted)

No one will hear the scream of those
who hold it back inside themselves...
Understanding this is the third
pillar that, unfortunately, you will
never be able to rebuild... It seems
you have lost...

The young man lifts his head and looks at the figure.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. HIS YARD - EVENING

A grandmother approaches him and offers him a new robot toy.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The angel looks at him.

ANGEL

(Distorted)

You're not alone, yet you're completely on your own... It seems that's how your story will end... Or... You could go back... Start over, becoming yourself again... Becoming a friend to someone once more...

The figure extends a glowing hand toward the boy, who quickly stands up.

HE

NO!

He pushes the Angel's hand away.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. HIS YARD - EVENING

The boy pushes his grandmother's toy away with a furious look on his face. The woman reaches out her hand, which he grabs.

HE

I won't fall for that again! Not again!

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The young man is holding the Angel's hand.

HE

I won't let this start all over again just so someone can shut me up yet again! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! This time, you're going to hear my voice! Whether you like it or not!

The boy pushes the Angel away, then lunges at him. They engage in a battle in which He fends off the monsters, but ultimately loses to the white creature.

HE (cont'd)

Now I know exactly who I need to be in order to be happy... And now I know how to become that person...

The boy smiles uncertainly and awkwardly as he stands up.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS HALLWAY - MORNING

He walks down the hallway with a slight smile on his face. People around him are whispering.

RANDOM PASSERSBY

(In whispers)

Is that him? He looks different,
doesn't he? What's up with him today?

A PASSING CLASSMATE walks by, trying to bump into the boy with his shoulder, but the boy dodges him, leaving the classmate surprised.

HE (V.O.)

It seems like it's very unusual for
them to see someone defying their
norms... It's nice to see...

NARRATOR (V.O.)

You're not thinking clearly when you
act like that—you realize that, don't
you?

HE (V.O.)

Right now, I have complete control
over my actions... This is what I
really want...

He smiles even more broadly at his classmate, who walks away, looking flustered.

HE (V.O.) (cont'd)

Besides, I haven't done anything yet.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

I know that, which is why I'm worried
about where this might lead you...

INT. HIS DINING ROOM - MORNING

The boy walks into the cafeteria, where he spots a group of cruel kids—his former friends—sitting at a table.

HE (V.O.)

If you know, why are you trying to
resist?

One of the traitors is given a paper cup of tea and told to throw it at the guy. The former friend does so, but He dodges it.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The boy dodges the monster's attack, knocking it over, and blocks the next one. He pushes it away, continuing the fight. Suddenly, an Angel appears and stops the boy, throwing him to the ground.

ANGEL

(Distorted)

Because you're not the person you used to be.

HE

(Breathing heavily)

Because I'm not afraid of you anymore?!

The boy punches the creature in the side.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HIS SCHOOL - DAY

The boy punches the bottle, pressing it against the wall. His angry peers watch in surprise. He grabs the bottle and hurls it at them, drenching one of the traitors.

HE (V.O.)

I'm not afraid of them or you anymore.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

You have no reason to be afraid of me. You should be afraid of yourselves right now.

HE (V.O.)

Then I'm not afraid of myself either. Is standing up for myself really such a bad thing? Why are you trying to stop me?!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Because I know you won't stop at self-defense.

HE (V.O.)
 Maybe so. But they didn't stop at
 just ordinary jokes either.

The mean classmates quietly laugh at the drenched traitor. He looks around awkwardly, his gaze settling on a boy who gives him a slightly hostile smile as he walks further down the hallway.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The boy smiles as he charges at the monsters. During the fight, an angel intervenes, but is pushed away.

HE
 They wanted me to become someone, but they took away my right to choose who I would be right from the start, condemning me to this pathetic role of a doormat! And you've treated me just the same way they did! I've had enough... ENOUGH! I won't defend myself anymore—I'LL ATTACK! So everyone knows what happens if they cross me!

He creates a large mace by attacking the figure, which blocks the sword strike.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

The boy hits his former friend, who flies away. They are surrounded by cruel kids.

CRUEL KIDS
 (Loudly)
 Wow, he's amazing! He's off the charts! He's not what I thought he was!

He engages the traitor in battle and defeats him. The second traitor then launches an attack.

HE (V.O.)
 Now I know my third pillar!

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

The young man defeats the monsters by engaging in battle with the Angel.

HE
I know what I have to do to get what
I want!

Their fight continues. The boy is hitting the creature hard in the face.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. HIS SCHOOL - MORNING

He punches the second traitor in the face, causing him to fall to the floor. The crowd cheers wildly. Finally, the young man steps on the glasses of one of the defeated men, breaking them.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHTMARE - NIGHT

He breaks one of the Angel's blades. The battle continues, and after knocking the creature's weapon out of its hand, the boy quickly snatches the sword for himself.

HE
I KNOW WHO I AM!

The boy stabs the Angel with his own sword. At that moment, their faces switch places. The boy wearing the Angel's mask is stabbed by a figure of light with the face of a young man. The loser's body falls to the ground and turns to ash.

HE (cont'd)
I know..

For a split second, an image appears of a young man standing surrounded by his new "friends," with traitors weeping at his feet. All the monsters around him tremble. The young man's face crumbles, falling to the ground in the form of a mask. In place of the boy's angelic figure now stands a DEMON, whom everyone around fears. He screams loudly and terrifyingly.

MONSTERS
(Quietly)
It's him... Him... It really is
him... Him...

It's me... ДЕМОН

THE END