

EXT. CITY ROOFTOP - NIGHT

A sprawling metropolis stretches beneath a bruised sky. Neon lights flicker through drifting fog. The city pulses with an ominous energy.

A solitary figure, LEX (20s, gaunt, determined), crouches at the roof's edge, silhouetted against the cityscape.

Lex scans the streets below, eyes sharp, haunted. In their hand: a crumpled photograph—faces crossed out in red ink.

INT. ABANDONED APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lex slips through a broken window, landing silently. The apartment is dark, cluttered with old papers and flickering monitors.

On the screen: surveillance footage of a shadowy figure meeting with a powerful man—VOSS.

Lex's jaw tightens. They scribble something on a map littered with red string and newspaper clippings.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Lex weaves through shadowed alleys, glancing over their shoulder. Footsteps echo behind—closer, faster.

A masked ENFORCER emerges, blocking Lex's path. Lex freezes, calculating.

ENFORCER

You're not supposed to be here.

LEX

Neither are you.

A tense moment—then Lex bolts, sprinting deeper into the maze.

INT. UNDERGROUND TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

Lex ducks into the shadows as a train thunders past. They watch a pair of ENFORCERS scan the crowd, searching.

Lex slips onto the train moments before the doors close, heart pounding.

INT. MOVING TRAIN - NIGHT

Lex sits by a grimy window, staring at their reflection. Their face is bruised, eyes red-rimmed.

They clutch the photograph tighter. A tear slips down Lex's cheek, unnoticed.

LEX

(whispers)
I won't let them win.

EXT. RAIN-SOAKED STREET - NIGHT

Lex emerges from the subway into pounding rain. The city glows with menace—towering billboards, the hum of drones.

They blend into a crowd, but a pair of ENFORCERS spot them. Lex slips into a narrow side street, breath quickening.

INT. DERELICT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Lex enters, dripping wet. The warehouse is cavernous—shadows flicker, machinery groans.

A figure waits in the dark: MARROW, mid-40s, gaunt, eyes cold.

MARROW
You're late.

LEX
They're onto me. I barely made it.

Marrow hands Lex a small device—blinking red.

INT. WAREHOUSE - LATER

Lex and Marrow huddle over blueprints. The device pulses between them.

MARROW
Once you start, there's no going back.

LEX
I lost everything. This is all I have left.

Lex pockets the device, resolve hardening.

EXT. CORPORATE PLAZA - NIGHT

Lex approaches a gleaming skyscraper. Guards patrol the entrance. The device blinks in Lex's pocket.

Lex slips past security, hugging the shadows.

INT. CORPORATE BUILDING - NIGHT

Lex moves through deserted corridors, evading cameras. The elevator dings open—Lex enters, pressing the top floor.

The elevator climbs. Lex's hand trembles on the device.

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT

VOSS (50s, ruthless, immaculate) stands by a wall of windows. Lex bursts in, device in hand.

VOSS

You made it farther than I expected.

LEX

This is for them.

Lex activates the device. A siren blares—alarms echo through the building.

EXT. CITY ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Lex sprints across the rooftop, alarms wailing far below. The city glows, alive and dangerous.

Lex pauses, breath ragged—then disappears into the night, fate uncertain.

FADE OUT.