

**NIGHT FIGHT ON THE STREET**

Written by

3Day 2 sleep

Just for doing homework

FADE IN:

EXT. EMPTY STREET - NIGHT

A DIMLY LIT STREET UNDER THE COVER OF NIGHT. THE AIR IS HEAVY WITH TENSION. SUDDENLY, BLOOD OWL LANDS ON THE GROUND WITH A SOLID THUD, HIS BOOTS CRACKING THE SILENCE.

BEFORE HE CAN ASSESS HIS SURROUNDINGS, A DOZEN SOLDIERS SWARM HIM, THEIR RIFLES RAISED. THE BARRELS GLINT UNDER THE COLD STREETLIGHTS.

ONE TEAM BELONGS TO HL, THE OTHER TO THE GARRISON TROOPS. THE SIGHT OF A TWO-METER-TALL, ACTION-MOVIE-GRADE BEHEMOTH APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE DURING A CURFEW MAKES THEIR RESPONSE IMMEDIATE.

SOLDIER #1(YELLING, GUN COCKING)RAISE YOUR HANDS AND TURN AROUND!

BLOOD OWL SMIRKS BUT DOES NOT COMPLY.

SOLDIER #2(RADIOING IN)COMMAND, WE HAVE A CURFEW VIOLATOR-

BEFORE HE CAN FINISH, A SHADOW COILS AROUND HIS THROAT. HIS BREATH CATCHES. HE STRUGGLES BUT IS SUDDENLY YANKED INTO THE AIR, DISAPPEARING INTO THE VOID ABOVE.

THE REMAINING SOLDIERS REACT, BUT IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, THEY ARE ALL LIFTED AND FLUNG AWAY, THEIR BODIES VANISHING INTO THE NIGHT SKY AS IF PLUCKED BY AN UNSEEN FORCE.

SILENCE.

BLOOD OWL LOOKS AROUND. THE ENTIRE AREA IS NOW DEVOID OF LIFE.

THEN—

A CHILLING LAUGH BREAKS THE QUIET. IT STARTS LOW, THEN RISES INTO A FULL, MANIC CACKLE.

FROM ABOVE, PAPER MAN DESCENDS—STANDING EFFORTLESSLY ATOP A FLOATING SHEET OF PAPER.

PAPER MAN FINALLY FREE, HUH?

BLOOD OWL (GRINNING, CRACKING KNUCKLES) LOOKING FOR ROUND TWO?

PAPER MAN IF YOU'VE GOT THE TIME.

HE GESTURES TO THE NOW-EMPTY STREET.

PAPER MAN (CONT'D) THOSE DISTRACTIONS? I CLEARED THEM OUT FOR YOU. A BIT ROUGH, SURE, BUT HEY—TECHNICALLY, I SAVED THEM.

BLOOD OWL'S GRIN WIDENS.

BLOOD OWL DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO GET STRONGER IN JUST A MONTH. OUT OF RESPECT... I'LL KILL YOU SWIFTLY.

PAPER MAN DOESN'T RESPOND. INSTEAD, HE FLICKS HIS WRIST—A MASSIVE PAPER BLADE WHIRLS FORWARD LIKE A GUILLOTINE.

BLOOD OWL RAISES ONE BARE HAND TO INTERCEPT—BUT JUST AS THE BLADE REACHES HIM, IT DISINTEGRATES INTO HARMLESS SHEETS OF PAPER.

BLOOD OWL HUH?

THE PAPER SUDDENLY WRAPS AROUND HIM, CLINGING TIGHTLY TO HIS BODY, LAYER UPON LAYER, FORMING AN AIRTIGHT COCOON.

PAPER MANRAW POWER ISN'T ENOUGH TO BEAT ME ANYMORE. MY ABILITIES... CAN CHANGE INFINITELY. BUT YOU? YOU'RE ALL BRUTE FORCE.

THE PAPER TIGHTENS. BLOOD OWL'S BREATH SHORTENS. HIS VISION DIMS. HIS MOVEMENTS SLOW.

PAPER MAN MATERIALIZES A SHARP, NEEDLE-LIKE PAPER SPEAR, RAISING IT TOWARDS BLOOD OWL'S FOREHEAD.

PAPER MANIT'S OVER.

THE SPEAR ROCKETS FORWARD.

BUT BLOOD OWL DOESN'T MOVE.

A SUDDEN GRAB—HIS HAND SHOOTS OUT, CATCHING THE SPEAR MID-FLIGHT.

FROM BENEATH THE PAPER WRAPPINGS, A LOW CHUCKLE HUMS. THEN—A DEAFENING ROAR ERUPTS.

BOOM!

THE PAPER EXPLODES, SCATTERING IN THE WIND. BLOOD OWL EMERGES, UNSCATHED, HOLDING THE BROKEN REMAINS OF THE SPEAR.

BLOOD OWLFOR A SECOND... YOU THOUGHT YOU'D WON, DIDN'T YOU?

PAPER MAN STEPS BACK, STUNNED.

PAPER MANYOU... YOU BROKE FREE...?

BLOOD OWL ROLLS HIS SHOULDERS, THE LAST FEW SHEETS OF PAPER FLUTTERING OFF HIM LIKE DISCARDED FEATHERS.

BLOOD OWL OF COURSE. BUT I WANTED TO SEE HOW MY PREY REACTS WHEN THEY THINK THEY'VE WON. THAT'S THE FUN PART.

PAPER MAN CLENCHES HIS FISTS. BLOOD OWL'S EYES GLEAM, SENSING WEAKNESS.

BLOOD OWL (CONT'D) YOU DID GET STRONGER... BUT YOU'RE NOT THE SAME MAN I FOUGHT LAST TIME. THE DARKNESS INSIDE YOU—THE THING MAKING YOU STRONGER—THAT WILL BE MINE TOO.

WITH A BLUR, BLOOD OWL SWINGS HIS FIST. THE AIR ITSELF BOOMS.

THE PUNCH MISSES PAPER MAN BY MILLIMETERS, BUT THE SHEER FORCE SENDS A SHOCKWAVE BEHIND HIM.

A DISTANT BUILDING WALL EXPLODES, LEAVING A MASSIVE, WEB-LIKE CRATER IN ITS WAKE.

SILENCE.

BLOOD OWL LOWERS HIS FIST.

BLOOD OWL LET'S SEE HOW MUCH MORE FUN YOU CAN BE.

PAPER MAN STEADIES HIMSELF.

THEN—

**HE SMILES.**

**FADE TO BLACK.**