

Writer: Irzan K.

Genre: Psychological Drama

Setting: Remote Alaska town, civilization rebuilding after America was ravaged by nuclear war

CHARACTERS

- Yakub - Mid 30s, thin, tired, layered winter clothing. Suffers from paranoia and auditory hallucinations. Withdrawn, desperate, not inherently violent.
- Unseen Voices - Represent Yakub's intrusive thoughts and hallucinations.

PAGE 1

Panel 1 (Wide Shot):

A snowstorm blankets a small Alaskan town. Houses are barely visible under heavy snow.

Power lines stretch into the fog.

CAPTION (Yakub):

They say silence is peaceful. They've never heard this kind.

Panel 2 (Inside Cabin):

Yakub sits alone in a dim, cold cabin wrapped in blankets. Empty shelves behind him.

CAPTION:

The kind that presses in... until your thoughts get loud.

Panel 3

VOICE:

You're running out.

Panel 4:

Yakub opens a cupboard. Completely empty.

CAPTION:

Food. Heat. Time.

Panel 5:

Yakub looks out a frosted window at nearby houses. No lights.

VOICE:

No one's there.

Panel 6:

His hand rests on the door handle. Hesitation.

CAPTION:

It's not stealing if no one comes back... right?

PAGE 2

Panel 1 (Outdoors, Night):

Yakub walks through deep snow toward a dark house. His footprints disappear behind him.

Panel 2:

He pries open a window.

SFX: CRACK

Panel 3 (Inside):

A quiet, untouched home.

CAPTION:

Just borrowing.

Panel 4:

Yakub eats canned food quickly, almost frantically.

Panel 5:

He suddenly stops, listening.

VOICE:

You're not alone.. Don't look behind you.

Panel 6:

[Yakub Turns] Empty hallway. Nothing there.

CAPTION:

Sometimes the quiet lies.

PAGE 3

Panel 1 (Montage):

- Yakub entering different homes
- Taking supplies
- Sleeping briefly

CAPTION:

I made rules. Only empty houses. Only what I need.

Panel 2:

Yakub stuffing extra items into his bag.

CAPTION:

The rules changed.

Panel 3:

Yakub in his cabin, surrounded by stolen supplies. Anxiously looking out window with binoculars

Panel 4

VOICE:

They'll come for you.

Panel 5:

Yakub covers his ears.

Yakub:

No one's coming.

Panel 6:

Yakub enters another house, but this one shows signs of life. A coat, fresh footprints.

Panel 7:

Yakub freezes.

CAPTION:

This one wasn't empty.

-

A lamp is lit. A silhouette appears.

PAGE 4

Panel 1:

Yakub runs through the snow, fleeing.

SFX: CRUNCH CRUNCH

Panel 2:

He collapses outside, gasping.

CAPTION:

I wasn't invisible.

Panel 3:

Snow begins covering him.

VOICE:

YOU NEVER WERE

Panel 4:

Morning. Yakub sits outside a small clinic/police station.

Panel 5:

He stares at the door. Hesitates.

Panel 6:

He stands and knocks.

VOICE:

SOME DAY YOU WILL PAY FOR WHAT YOU TOOK