EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Unknown is walking along the sidewalk until something can be heard from a distance.

Unknown stops to listen. This time it is clear.

UNKNOWN #2

(shouts)

Help!

Unknown runs, with caution, towards a potential threat. Unknown answers.

UNKNOWN

I'm here. I've come to help.

Another figure reveals itself. Unknown is now in the face of evil.

UNKNOWN #3

That's not necessary. There isn't a problem. Run and don't come back.

UNKNOWN

I can't run from you. I'll stay.

Unknown #2 manages to escape during all the distraction. Unknown #2 runs towards a safer place.

UNKNOWN #3

Why do you interfere? Is it for pride?

UNKNOWN

This isn't about me.

UNKNOWN #3

Are you not afraid?

UNKNOWN

I am.

UNKNOWN #3

So give up. Your not strong!

UNKNOWN

No. Not this time.

UNKNOWN #3

Then your ignorance will be your end.

UNKNOWN

Your hate will be yours.

Unknown #3 becomes very irritated.

UNKNOWN #3

Any hope you might have is pointless!

UNKNOWN

What I fight for, isn't.

UNKNOWN #3

It's too late!

UNKNOWN

Maybe it is, but here we are.

Unknown #3 may attack at any moment.

UNKNOWN #3

I've had enough of this heroic charade of yours! Your just a worthless failure... A disappointment. Your fate is out of your hands. What will you do?!

A sense of calm and unyielding is felt.

UNKNOWN

I'll do what I can.