

REVENGE OF ALEXANDER

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Setting:

Characters:

SCENE 1

(A dark alley in New York City. The air is cold. A few street lights flicker, casting long shadows on the wet pavement. The sound of distant traffic, footsteps, and a police siren fills the air. ALEXANDER CARTER stands in the shadows, his hands in his coat pockets, watching a tall glass building across the street. Inside, people move around, unaware that someone is watching them.)

ALEXANDER: *(whispering to himself)* They are still here. Living their lives like nothing happened... like I never existed.

(He clenches his fists. His face is cold, but his eyes are full of anger and pain. Footsteps approach. He turns quickly, ready to attack, but stops when he sees a woman—SOPHIE LANE. She holds a notebook in one hand, a pen in the other.)

SOPHIE: *(calm but curious)* You're watching them, aren't you?

(ALEXANDER narrows his eyes, not answering.)

SOPHIE: *(steps closer, tilting her head)* I know who you are. Alexander Carter. People say you're dead. But I don't think so.

ALEXANDER: *(smirks, looking away)* You should stop asking questions.

SOPHIE: *(shrugs)* Maybe. But I want to know the truth.

ALEXANDER: *(quiet, almost to himself)* Truth? The truth is that I lost everything. And now... I want it back.

(Alexander walks past her, disappearing into the night. Sophie watches him go, curious but also cautious.)

SCENE 2

(Inside a luxurious office. Large windows show the city skyline. DANIEL WHITMORE sits behind a big wooden desk, holding a glass of whiskey. EMILY CARTER sits across from him, looking bored but tense. The room is silent except for the soft ticking of a clock.)

DANIEL: *(sipping his drink, looking out the window)* Strange, isn't it? Some things refuse to stay buried.

EMILY: *(raises an eyebrow, crossing her arms)* What are you talking about?

DANIEL: *(turns to her, smirking)* Someone's been asking questions about Carter.

(Emily freezes for a second, her grip tightening on the glass in her hand. She forces a small smile.)

EMILY: *(calm but forced)* That's impossible. He's dead.

DANIEL: *(leans forward, staring at her)* Is he?

(Emily looks away, pretending to be uninterested. But deep down, she knows the truth—Alexander is back.)

SCENE 3

(A small motel room. The walls are cracked, the lights dim. Alexander sits at a small wooden table, a city map in front of him. Several photos are pinned to it—Daniel, Emily, their house, their office. He traces a line on the map with his finger. Suddenly, the door opens. VICTOR REYNOLDS walks in, wearing a black leather jacket. He smirks as he leans against the wall.)

VICTOR: *(grinning)* Didn't think I'd see you again, Carter.

ALEXANDER: *(without looking up)* You're late.

VICTOR: *(laughs, walking closer)* You're planning something big. I can see it in your eyes. What's the plan?

ALEXANDER: *(finally looks up, his voice steady)* We take everything from him. His business, his reputation, his power. He will feel what I felt.

VICTOR: *(smirks, sitting across from him)* And what about Emily?

(Alexander stays silent for a moment. He looks at one of the photos—Emily, smiling, standing next to Daniel.)

ALEXANDER: *(cold, distant)* She made her choice.

(Victor watches him carefully, then nods.)

VICTOR: Alright. Let's burn it all down.

(The scene fades as Alexander and Victor shake hands.)

SCENE 4

(Daniel's office again. This time, he is angry. He slams his fist on the desk, making the papers fly. His assistant stands in front of him, nervous.)

DANIEL: *(furious)* Tell me exactly what you heard!

ASSISTANT: *(stammering)* A man... someone matching Carter's description... has been seen in the city. And... he's been asking about you.

(Emily, sitting in the corner, goes pale. She grips her chair tightly, her knuckles turning white.)

DANIEL: *(low voice, dangerous)* If he's back... I will end this myself.

(Lights fade.)

SCENE 5

(Sophie Lane's apartment. A small but neat room. Papers and notes are scattered on her desk. SOPHIE is typing on her laptop, reading old articles about Alexander Carter. There's a knock on the door. She hesitates, then opens it. ALEXANDER stands there, his face serious.)

SOPHIE: *(crossing her arms)* Didn't expect a midnight visit.

ALEXANDER: *(calm but firm)* You want the truth? Let's talk.

(She steps aside, letting him in. The door closes as the scene fades.)

SCENE 6

(Daniel's office. Night. He sits in the darkness, his face tense. His phone rings. He picks up.)

DANIEL: *(gritting his teeth)* What is it?

UNKNOWN VOICE: *(on the phone, distorted)* He's watching you.

(Daniel freezes. The lights flicker. He stands up, looking around nervously.)

DANIEL: *(whispering, to himself)* Carter...

(The lights go out completely. The screen goes black.)

SCENE 7

(An abandoned warehouse at the edge of the city. Dim lights flicker as rain lightly taps against the broken windows. The air is thick with tension. In the center, a chair sits under a single light. DANIEL WHITMORE is tied to it, his face bruised, his expensive suit ruined. Across from him, ALEXANDER CARTER stands, staring down at the man who took everything from him. VICTOR REYNOLDS leans against a wall, watching with amusement.)

DANIEL: *(laughs weakly, spitting blood onto the floor)*
So... you really did come back. Couldn't stay dead, could you?

ALEXANDER: *(cold, stepping closer)*
I spent years in the shadows. Thinking about this moment. Thinking about how I would make you suffer.

(He pulls a chair closer and sits across from Daniel. The rain outside grows heavier. Silence lingers between them.)

DANIEL: *(grinning despite his pain)* And? Does it feel good? Seeing me like this?

ALEXANDER: *(pauses, tilting his head)* I thought it would. But now... I don't know.

(Victor watches, interested. He was expecting blood. But something else is happening here.)

DANIEL: *(smirks, voice lower)*
You don't have it in you. You never did. That's why we won.

(Alexander clenches his jaw. His fists tighten. But instead of reacting with violence, he exhales sharply and leans back.)

ALEXANDER: *(calm but firm)*

I'm not you, Daniel. I won't become what I hate.

(A long silence. Then, he stands up.)

VICTOR: *(raising an eyebrow, stepping forward)*

That's it? After all this?

ALEXANDER: *(without looking back)*

He's already lost everything. His business, his power. Soon, the police will find all the dirt on him. His own people will turn on him. There's nothing left to take.

(Daniel's smirk fades. He knows Alexander is right.)

DANIEL: *(low, almost whispering)*

You should've killed me.

(Alexander stops at the door but doesn't turn around.)

ALEXANDER: *(softly)*

I already did.

(With that, he walks out into the rain. Victor watches for a moment, then shrugs and follows. Daniel is left alone, tied to the chair, defeated in every way except the one that would have ended his life.)

(The sound of sirens approaches. The screen fades to black.)

SCENE 8

(A few days later. ALEXANDER sits in a small café, a cup of coffee in front of him. SOPHIE LANE sits across from him, her notepad closed. They sit in silence for a moment before she finally speaks.)

SOPHIE: *(softly)*
So... what now?

ALEXANDER: *(staring at the cup, then looking up at her)*
I don't know. Maybe for the first time in years... I don't have to know.

(She nods, understanding. The weight of revenge is gone. A new chapter begins.)

(The camera lingers on Alexander's face for a moment. Then, the scene fades.)

THE END.