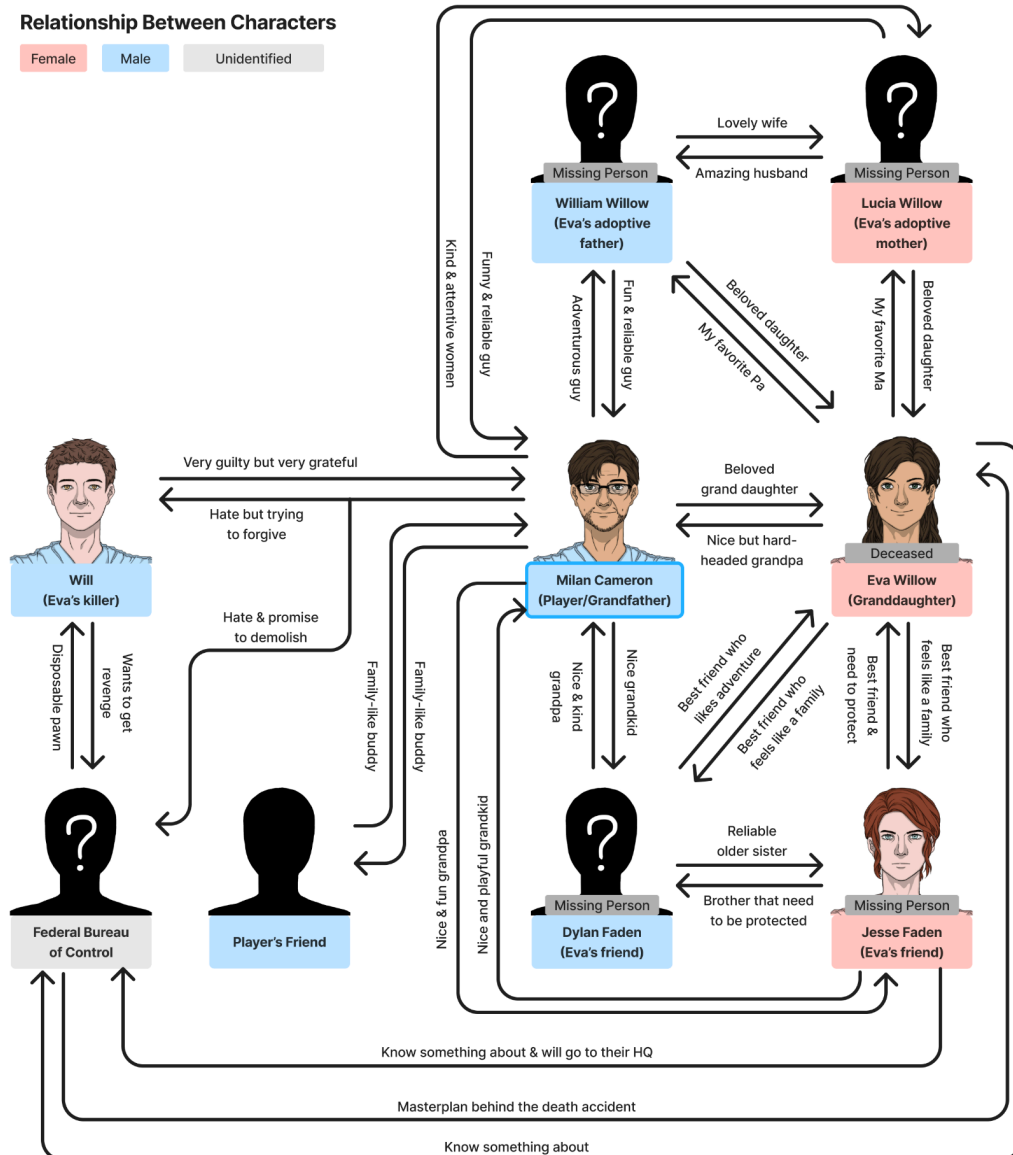


SNOW CHURCH

“A spin-off of Control by Remedy Entertainment. It’s a cinematic adventure game with crime investigation flashbacks, delivered from the perspective of a grandfather with photographic memory and mental illness.”

Genre: Detective, Story-Rich, Suspense, Drama.

An ex-detective is investigating the death accident of his granddaughter, who was a news reporter. Turns out, it was a planned murder by the FBC because she knew something about them. To bring justice for her death, he’ll expose this evil organization to the public. But, first, he needs to rescue his grandkid’s friends, who were abducted by the same organization. He must save Jesse and Dylan before the FBC does the same thing to them.



SNOW CHURCH

Detective, Story-Rich, Suspense, Drama

Raden Nurhasanah Umar Saputra

Spin-Off of Control by Remedy Entertainment

1. EXT. GRAVEYARD, LOWER MOUNTAIN AREA - DAY (PRESENT)

Between the flourishing valley, an old Japanese cemetery stood on its lowest ground, which was taken over by nature.

Under a tall tree beside the graves, an old, tired, neat-looking man is leaning against its trunk. He is MILAN (60's).

He takes a deep breath and talks to himself.

MILAN

Hey, guess who turned 62 last week?
Care to sing me a birthday song?

(laughs)

Sorry. It's been a while since I've been here. I'm a bit ecstatic.

(chuckles)

I'm here to tell you things that happened in the past five years, Eva.

He opens a rugged paper. It's a physical ward form filled with his identity, the backside contains a list of his suicidal attempts.

MILAN

My friends put me in an asylum without my consent. They got mad after I almost died 12 times.

He remembers when he and his granddaughter, EVA (24), visited this place. She always smiles at the scenery.

But the image of her lifeless face inside the casket takes over his memories.

MILAN

Those 'doctors' said I have PTSD, and my photographic memory makes it worse.

Eva's casket was lowered onto the ground. Milan, who stood right beside it, gave a sorrowful looks- the same look as his face right now.

MILAN

I also need to let go of my guilt. They said...

(paused)

Your death... was not my fault.

He goes silent before laughing in anger.

MILAN

YOU'D BE HERE IF I STOPPED YOU,
YOU'D BE HERE IF I HELPED YOU!

(MORE)

MILAN (CONT'D)
 I'M YOUR GRANDPA, BUT I'M THE ONE
 WHO LET YOU DIE! IT'S ALL MY FAULT.
 HOW CAN THOSE BASTARDS SAY IT'S
 NOT?!

His heart rate shoots up- he tries to control his breath.

MILAN
 (fast breath)
 Sorry- I didn't mean- to- leash it
 out- on you...
 (tries to calm himself)
 ...I want to tell you- me and my
 friends- continuing your solo
 investigation...
 (controlled breathing)
 ...And, yes, we found where Jesse
 and Dylan are.
 (deep breath)
 I'll explain everything while we
 walk around, okay? Just like the
 old days.

He gets up and looks upwards, remembering the big statue on
 the higher ground.

MILAN
 Is the big monument still intact?

He vividly imagines Eva (11), JESSE (11), and DYLAN (10),
 happily running around the intersection above him.

MILAN
 Remember when I brought you, Jesse,
 and Dylan here? You guys were
 really overjoyed.
 (shakes his head)
 I'm talking like an old man.

He walks to the higher ground.

2. EXT. INTERSECTION ROAD, LOWER MOUNTAIN AREA

He imagines the three kids collecting tree branches and
 pretending to grill marshmallows on a bonfire. He sees
 himself joining them to keep the fire burning.

MILAN
 Remember when we pretended to camp
 here? Then, when we came home at
 midnight, Lucia scolded us, and
 William promised to camp the next
 time we came here.

His imagination changes, it's only him and Eva now. She grips
 Milan's hand tightly, eyes puffed from crying.

MILAN

But that never happened. They all
disappeared. We're the only ones
who came back here.

He recalls his memories with Eva here. When she's still a
child, she always cries- bawling her eyes out. When she
became a teenager, she held herself from crying. When she
became an adult, her expression became unbreakably tough.

MILAN

You always talk about how you miss
them- your adoptive parents and
your two best friends.

(bitter)

You kept asking me to help your
solo investigation to search for
them, which I always refused to.

When Eva was in her casket, she didn't shed any expression.

His imagination stops. He walks to the right that leads
deeper into the mountain.

MILAN

And that decision always haunts me
since your death.

3. EXT. U-TURN PATH, LOWER MOUNTAIN AREA

He walks through the narrow path to the higher ground, the
tall trees on his left filtering the sun rays. His memories
play like he's reliving it.

CUT TO:

4. EXT. EVA'S GRAVE, CHURCH GRAVEYARD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Eva's casket was opened, revealing the lifeless body of a
well-dressed, brown-haired woman with stitches on her face.

MILAN (V.O.)

You see, my photographic memory
makes me remember everything just
like playing a video.

The pastor finished reciting prayers. He lets the guests give
their final farewell to her.

Milan became the last person to do it. He walked closer,
knelt beside her casket, stroked her head, and said goodbye.

Rain poured down as Eva's casket was laid into the ground-
concealing the tears from Milan's eyes.

MILAN (V.O.)
So, the day you died plays in my
head for a year.

5. INT. MILAN'S ROOM, MILAN HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Milan's friends were banging on his locked door- shouting.
Police behind them took over and forced open the door.

They saw pill bottles across the room, and Milan was lying in
his bed- white foam came out from his mouth.

MILAN (V.O.)
And guess what? I know tons of ways
to unalive a human.

In his half-conscious state, he saw the police run him into
the ambulance.

6. EXT./INT. EMERGENCY ROOM, HOSPITAL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Nurses rushed him to the ER, the heart monitors beeped
loudly- not detecting his heartbeat.

MILAN (V.O.)
From 24 attempts, half of it sent
me straight to the ER.

He saw the doctors bring him back to life before his sight
went dark.

MILAN (V.O.)
(laughs)
Unfortunately, I never died.

7. INT. TREATMENT ROOM, ASYLUM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Milan woke up in a Treatment Room with a nurse beside him.
Two hours later, his friends came to visit him.

MILAN (V.O.)
Then, my friends put me in an
asylum. They're jerks, but they
visited me once a week.

After he got discharged, he kept attempting suicide- caused
him to repeatedly enter the Isolation Room.

8. INT. ISOLATION ROOM, ASYLUM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Milan wore a straightjacket, cautiously observed everything,
and gave aggression every time someone tried to get close.

The nurses, doctors, and pastors kept treating him with kindness. Irritated feelings weighed him down until he complied with the treatments.

MILAN (V.O.)

In my second year there, I stopped attempting suicide. I hate to see people act like prophets more than the death itself.

9. INT. RECREATION ROOM, ASYLUM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Milan spaced out while looking to the sky. He was woken up by a nurse, which then led him to another room.

10. INT. PRIVATE VISITATION ROOM, ASYLUM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Just when he entered the room, an old policeman greeted him. They sat across from each other and talked, then he gave Milan a large box full of random objects.

MILAN (V.O.)

One day, a policeman gave me your belongings from the car accident. I never pick them because... stuff.

Lifelessly, he checked the things in the box. Every object triggered his memories, and he didn't like it.

MILAN (V.O.)

Anyway, I checked it out. We used the same car, so I knew every item in there.

He emptied it out but didn't find a document nor a briefcase.

MILAN (V.O.)

Everything was there except your briefcase, which was filled with your 10 years of solo investigation files. I knew you would protect it with your life, so where did it go?

He asked the officer about it, which soon turned into an argument. The officer left angrily.

MILAN (V.O.)

Strangely, the officer insisted those were everything they'd found.

Milan's eyes widened as he stared at the box.

MILAN (V.O.)

And it struck me. Maybe that was the reason for your death.

(MORE)

MILAN (CONT'D)
Maybe you found something, and
someone silenced you by a traffic
accident.

He gripped his knuckles.

MILAN (V.O.)
That was the start of everything.

11. INT./EXT. VARIOUS ROOMS, ASYLUM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Weeks went by, and his behavior changed into saintlike-
causing him to become the best patient of the month.

MILAN (V.O.)
I can't do a thing when I'm there,
so I ate my ego and did everything
to get good reports.

As he kept his saint-like mask, everyone continued to treat
him with kindness.

12. INT. PRIVATE VISITATION ROOM, ASYLUM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

At visitation day, he acted like a holy being towards his
friends. They didn't receive it well.

MILAN (V.O.)
And guess what? My friends think I
really went crazy.

He showed them Eva's belongings and explained everything.
They attentively listened before shaking their heads.

MILAN (V.O.)
So, I explained everything and
asked them to let me out. They
didn't allow it.

Months go by, his friends took turns to visit him, and all of
their visitations always ended in shouting arguments.

MILAN (V.O.)
Stonehead was an understatement to
describe them.

Six months had passed on the calendar. All of his close
friends were gathered in this visitation. With a helpless
expression, they finally agreed to Milan's request.

He packed his belongings and Eva's box, then left the asylum
in his friend's car.

MILAN (V.O.)
But, after six months, they gave
up. I regained my freedom.

13. INT. INVESTIGATION ROOM, MILAN HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Milan opened a long curtain- revealing a large corkboard on the wall. He wrote keywords related to Eva's accident on sticky notes and pinned them on the corkboard.

MILAN (V.O.)
And so, I started to investigate
your death accident.

FADE OUT:

14. EXT. CENTRAL MONUMENT, MIDDLE MOUNTAIN AREA (PRESENT)

Milan walks through the bushes and sees a big stone monument up ahead- majestically lit up by the sun rays that are leaking through the tree leaves.

He vividly imagines the trio kids are smiling from ear to ear while playing with the monument. Then, they chase each other, their bodies passing through Milan.

He walks and stops in front of the monument- laughs bitterly.

MILAN
It's hard being the only one alive.

He imagines Jesse tucking his shirt, smiling, pointing to where Dylan and Eva are- signaling him to follow them.

Jesse runs to them, Milan smiles weakly and follows her.

MILAN
Yeah, I'm coming.

FADE IN:

15. INT. INVESTIGATION ROOM, MILAN HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

MILAN (V.O.)
In no time, I found the first
anomaly.

Empty cups of coffee aligned beside an interrogation transcript of Eva's accident, close to it were two official police officers bios- highlighted in different areas.

MILAN (V.O.)

A week after your incident, two patrol officers who reported your incident retired and moved to different cities.

Large city maps were pinned on the wall, two red pins far from each other and one pin between them.

MILAN (V.O.)

It took me a week to track them down and contact them.

Milan grabbed his coat and went outside.

16. INT. VACANT FAMILY CAFE, RURAL CITY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The two police officers sat across from him. He showed them Eva's photo. They looked obviously frightened.

MILAN (V.O.)

At first, they refused to talk about your incident.

One hour passed until they were willed to talk- anxious.

MILAN (V.O.)

But after some time, they told me everything.

FADE IN:

17. EXT. ROAD CLIFFSIDE - RAINY, DAY (FLASHBACK)

The two police officers were in the same car, patrolling through the drizzling rain to a desolate cliffside area.

MILAN (V.O.)

It was raining when they did their usual patrol. Lots of accidents had happened on that road, so they did a second detour to make sure everything was okay.

After they passed a sharp turn, they saw a car crashed into the railing- almost fell into the cliff. A man, holding a suitcase, stood in front of the car.

He was wearing a black ski mask, black clothes, and black gloves that covered every inch of his body.

MILAN (V.O.)

They found your car crashed into the railing. A man stood in front of your car, holding a suitcase.

The officers got out of the car, pointing guns at the man-ordered him to back down.

The man didn't comply. He ran towards them and hit them with a stun gun- causing them to faint on the spot.

MILAN (V.O.)

They ordered the man to back down,
but he hit them with a stun gun.

They woke up under the heavy rain, alone- the car had fallen into the ravine.

MILAN (V.O.)

When they woke up, he was already
gone, and your car had fallen.

Their cellphones rang at the same time- both came from their wives. When they answered it, their wives were hysterical.

MILAN (V.O.)

Then, their wives called them,
crying. Guess what happened, bud?
Their families were abducted.

18. INT. ABANDONMENT GARAGE - RAINY, DAY (FLASHBACK)

The two police's family members were tied up, black duct tape covered their mouths, thick black fabric covered their eyes, and sharp hunting knives were held up at their throats.

MILAN (V.O.)

Groups of fully black-clothed men
abducted their entire families.

Their wives repeated the abductor's words to the phone- each sentence filled with fear.

MILAN (V.O.)

The abductors ordered the officers
not to say anything, then quit
their jobs after seven days and
moved to different cities.

One of the abductors shot the wives right beside their ears.

MILAN (V.O.)

Or, they'll kill their families.

19. EXT. ROAD CLIFFSIDE - RAINY, DAY (FLASHBACK)

The officers looked at each other- petrified.

MILAN (V.O.)

They didn't have a choice, bud.

FADE OUT:

20. INT. VACANT FAMILY CAFE, RURAL CITY A - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The two officers hold Milan's hand, begging. Milan held back their hands and calmed them down.

MILAN (V.O.)

They begged me not to report it,
and I agreed not to. They're
victims, just like you. And I know
who I should search for. The man
who stole your suitcase.

The officers told him all of his characteristics. Then, they
moved their left hand like a kid learning to count numbers.

MILAN (V.O.)

He's a well-built adult who counts
numbers with his left hand.

FADE OUT:

21. EXT. HIDDEN SHRINE, MIDDLE MOUNTAIN AREA (PRESENT)

Milan walks through the narrow road full of bushes and sees
an old fox statue at the end of it. Jesse and Eva touch it
like it's a strange object.

But, Dylan adores it. He treats it like it's a dog.

MILAN

Dylan loves that fox. So, you and
Jesse made fun of it.

Jesse and Eva make weird pantomimes, causing Dylan to cry.

MILAN

(chuckles)

And you guys fight.

The two girls confused. Eva points to the higher ground and
runs past Milan. Jesse holds Dylan's hand and follows Eva-
leaving Milan behind.

Milan walks to the statue and strokes its head.

MILAN

You and Jesse try to distract him
by continuing to search your
three's 'perfect basecamp'.
(looks up at 1 o'clock)
And you've found it. A meadow that
only exists in fairy tales.

FADE IN:

22. INT. INVESTIGATION ROOM, MILAN HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

MILAN (V.O.)

Okay, let me continue.

Newspapers, criminal records, people's bios, and other documents messily stacked on the investigation table.

MILAN (V.O.)

Looking for that guy was a nightmare. It made my 30-year experience of being a cold case detective feel useless.

Milan, insomniac and stressed out, threw his coffee mug to the floor. He slammed the door and left the room.

23. EXT. FRONT PORCH, MILAN HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

He sat on a wooden chair, drunk from cigar and scotch.

A black car stopped in front of his house. Five people came out from it- his close friends. They sat around him.

MILAN (V.O.)

I almost relapsed, so my friends accompanied me.

In his drunken state, he told his investigation progress to his friends. Then, he laughed sorrowfully.

MILAN (V.O.)

We talked. I tried to look strong so they wouldn't get worried.

His friends watched him and patted his back.

His laughter weakened before it replaced by weak sobs.

MILAN (V.O.)

But I can't, bud. I can't.

FADE IN:

24. INT. MILAN'S BEDROOM, MILAN HOUSE - EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Milan woke up to the doorbell sound. He got up from his bed and wobbly walked out.

MILAN (V.O.)

And it changed everything, bud.

25. EXT. FRONT PORCH, MILAN HOUSE - EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Milan opened the front door- five of his friends were holding boxes of documents, smiling.

Milan stunned, smiled weakly- eyes watery.

MILAN (V.O.)

They joined the investigation.

26. INT. INVESTIGATION ROOM, MILAN HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Six people sat around the investigation table, listed everything they must do, and who'll do it.

MILAN (V.O.)

My friends are important people.
Well-known journalist, senior
ministry official, you name it.

Documents from various sources kept piling up.

MILAN (V.O.)

So, we found clues that had never
been published.

Unpublished police officers, crime scene photos, and
interview logs were being highlighted.

MILAN (V.O.)

Broken brakes, empty slippery road,
old railing, and disturbed signal.
Everything was too perfect.

Discussion constantly happened until sunrise- keywords with
key evidence gradually covered the corkboard.

MILAN (V.O.)

Those clues told us about the
culprit. Smart, perfectionist, knew
well about the area, and understood
how police work.

Milan's friends were fallen asleep on the table, Milan still
analyzed the documents- sipped coffee.

MILAN (V.O.)

People like that tend to do
everything by themselves. So, at
least he has to take some hours off
on the day of the incident.

Police bios and their KPIs piled on the investigation table-
Milan and his friends checked them one by one.

MILAN (V.O.)

We start to look from our strongest connection, the National Police Department. And, guess what?

One officer's biodata was pinned on the corkboard- every red thread from other clues was connected to him, WILL (32).

Beside it was a small city map with a red pin.

MILAN (V.O.)

We found him, Will Declan. An experienced officer who refused to join the FBI. On the day you died, he resigned and moved to a small town.

27. EXT. FRONT PORCH, MILAN HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Milan hugged his friends, entered his car, and drove alone.

CUT TO:

28. EXT. SMALL ROADSIDE RESTAURANT, RURAL CITY B - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Milan sat alone at a table, ate a breakfast sandwich, and stared at a small house across the road.

Will, disheveled, gloomy, and looking older than he actually was, came out from that house and walked on the roadside. Milan stood up from his seat- tailed him from afar.

MILAN (V.O.)

I moved to that area and observed him for weeks without him noticing.

29. EXT. SMALL PARK, RURAL CITY B - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Will sat alone on the bench, lifelessly ignoring everything around him and counting numbers using his left hand- exactly like how the patrolling officers did.

Milan sat far from him, smiled.

MILAN (V.O.)

And he has the same habit, bud. We hit the jackpot.

30. INT. SMALL BAR, RURAL CITY B - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

There were four people, two men at the far end table, the bartender, and Will- drank the bartender's counter.

Milan sat beside Will and drank with him.

They instantly became friends, talked until Will got drunk and passed out. Milan took him to his car.

MILAN (V.O.)
I went to his usual bar and drank
with him. After he passed out, I
brought him to my rented motel.

31. INT. SMALL RENTED MOTEL, RURAL CITY B - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Will woke up to the smells of coffee and sandwiches. He got up from the sofa and ate them while talking non-stop.

His joyful face was too unfamiliar to Milan.

MILAN (V.O.)
He acts like we're lifelong
friends. So, I started my plan.

Milan showed him an old family photo of him, his wife, Eva's parents, and Eva when she was a baby.

MILAN (V.O.)
I told him about our family. At
first, he sympathized with me.

Will's face stiffened, avoiding Milan's eyes. He counts numbers with his left hand.

MILAN (V.O.)
But, the more I told him the
details of your car accident, the
more agitated he became.

Will laid down all of his money and cards, then bowed his head to the floor.

MILAN (V.O.)
When I told him I investigated it
and know everything, he drops to
his knees, begging.
(chuckles)
He said he'll give me anything if I
don't report it to the police.

Blood rushed to Milan's face. He punched him and it became a one-sided assault.

MILAN (V.O.)
He killed you, HE KILLED YOU! And
he begged me to forgive him?! FUCK
THAT SHIT!

Milan's knuckles bleed, but he doesn't stop.

MILAN (V.O.)
I will kill him. I'll make him feel
what he did to you.

Milan was out of breath as he looked at Will who lay on the floor, weeping- blood splashed everywhere.

MILAN (V.O.)
But my punches weren't enough to
kill him. I was out of breath. And
that bastard used that chance to
tell me what happened that day.

32. INT. WILL'S WORK ROOM, POLICE STATION - RAINY, DAY
(FLASHBACK)

Will typed on his desk. His cellphone rang. He answered it. His wife sobbed. He nodded through the call. The connection ended. He sprinted out from the station.

MILAN (V.O.)
His whole family was abducted. His
parents were shot to death in the
call. He must follow the abductor's
instructions or... They'll die.

33. EXT. ROAD CLIFFSIDE - RAINY, DAY (FLASHBACK)

From afar, Will saw an old car come from the opposite direction of him. As the call instructed, he did a sudden drift and cornered it.

That car crashed into the fences, half of its body hanged- almost fell into the ravine.

Will, with black clothes covering his whole body, ran from his car and snatched a briefcase from the car's driver.

MILAN (V.O.)
He doesn't even know you, bud. He
just does everything they've told
him to protect his family.

Just when he got out from the driver's seat, two patrolling officers appeared.

His heart was beating like crazy as he pulled out his taser gun. His sight went black.

34. INT. WILL'S HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Will's sight went back as he was giving the briefcase to one of the masked men. He took back it back and yelled for his family.

Another man pinned him down, snatched the briefcase, and knocked him out.

They transported him into a car and forced him to inhale sleeping gas.

MILAN (V.O.)

After he did everything they told him, they threw him away.

35. INT. WILL'S RENTAL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Will woke up alone in a small and damp bedroom.

MILAN (V.O.)

The next thing he knew, he woke up in an unfamiliar room.

He walked to a working table and saw three objects aligned perfectly next to each other.

He picked up a sealed letter and opened it. It has his 6-year-old daughter's handwriting.

LETTER

*Papa, your friends said you'll **stay for six years** in a place faaar away to help Santa for Christmas! They said, it's a secret, so **you can't tell anyone about it**. I'll be lonely, but I'll protect Mom and my little sister in Mom's belly, just like Grandpa and Grandma! Don't worry about us since your friends **moved in** and helped us **every day**, Pa! They're very **kind**! Can't wait for you to come home, love you!*

He got hyperventilated. He fell to the floor.

MILAN (V.O.)

His daughter hates writing, so he knew the letter was from the abductors. Stay silent for six years or his wife and daughters will die, just like his parents.

He calmed himself down and saw a pile of money wrapped inside a plastic bag labeled with the current month of that time.

MILAN (V.O.)

They gave him monthly allowances so he doesn't have to work.

Lastly, he inspected an old voice recorder. Something has been recorded inside, so he played it.

Painful screams of a woman and a female kid echoed in the room. They're wailing his name, begging for help.

MILAN (V.O.)

And there was a recorder filled
with tortured voices of his wife
and kids, bud.

It's still playing even when he forced it to stop. Five minutes in, he broke it to pieces using an old chair.

He looked at the pieces and slumped down against the wall.

MILAN (V.O.)

Since then, he drunk himself in
alcohol.

36. INT. SMALL BAR, RURAL CITY C - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Will, depressed and disheveled looking, was drinking at the bartender counter. He was looking between a fruit knife and the wound on his wrist when Milan came and talked to him.

Will's eyes widen. The image of his father overlapped with Milan's face- everything was identical

Happiness came back to his face as they talked through the night.

MILAN (V.O.)

Then, he met me. An exact copy of
his deceased father. I save him
from his darkest moment.

37. INT. MILAN'S RENTAL MOTEL, RURAL CITY C - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Will looked to Milan- crying.

MILAN (V.O.)

That's why he can't lie when I
confront him about you. He can't
carry that guilt.

Will knelt, threw his head to the floor- begging.

MILAN (V.O.)

But he can't abandon his family. He
asked for one more year, after
that, he'll let me do whatever I
want to him.

Milan's clenched fists turned white. He took a stance to punch Will's head using every bit of his weight.

MILAN (V.O.)
And, no. I will kill him right
there, but you know what happened?

Milan's hand stopped. He saw Eva was shielding Will- putting
her face right on Milan's punch trajectory.

She stared right into his eyes.

MILAN (V.O.)
You were there, bud. Protecting
him.

Eva talked firmly- it made him freeze in place.

MILAN (V.O.)
You told me to stop, he's just a
victim. And it hit me. You've
always been that kind of person.
Always on kindness's side, even if
it's going against you.

Milan held his cry. Blood bled from his clenched palm.

MILAN (V.O.)
I don't care if I go to hell
because I kill him, but I can't
make you hate me more than you
already do.

Milan controlled his breath and unclenched his hands. He
knelt and put his hand onto Will's shoulder.

MILAN (V.O.)
So, I forgave him.

38. INT. MILAN'S RENTAL MOTEL, RURAL CITY C - EVENING (FLASHBACK)

Will, with clean clothes and treated wounds, sat across from
Milan- stared at the cellphone he got from him.

MILAN (V.O.)
After we talked, he agreed to
become my informant. I gave him one
of my phones which has a secure
communication line.

Milan passed his notebook and a pen to Will. He wrote on it,
bunches of new information slowly filled the pages.

MILAN (V.O.)
I told him to write everything he
knew about these men and else.

39. EXT. WILL'S FRONT PORCH, RURAL CITY C - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Milan's car stopped in front of Will's house. Will got out of the car, shook hands with Milan, and the car drove away.

MILAN (V.O.)

Then, we parted ways.

FADE OUT:

40. INT. MILAN'S INVESTIGATION ROOM, MILAN HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The room was clean and organized. Milan's friends were waiting for him in their designated seat.

Milan explained everything that happened and gave his notebook, which was full of Will's testament to them. One sentence was circled repeatedly, 'The Ordinary Event'.

MILAN (V.O.)

We began the investigation from the word those men kept repeating when abducting Will, The Ordinary Case.

The corkboard has no empty space left, so they pinned a sticky note with 'The Ordinary Event' word on the wooden wall beside it.

41. EXT. LONG PATH, MIDDLE AREA MOUNTAIN (PRESENT)

Milan standing before an old Japanese gate, looking at its roof.

MILAN

Ah, right. You and Jesse saw something shiny from up there. Jesse stands on your shoulder to pick it up.

He looks at his left, imagining the kids are hyped up by their discovery- a shiny Japanese coin.

Jesse gives it to Dylan, who now smiles, full of happiness.

MILAN

You two gave it to Dylan as an apology, and he forgives you.

Dylan shows the coin to Milan. Eva and Jesse stand proudly behind him, acting like dignified big sisters.

MILAN

Dylan showed it to me, then you and
Jesse asked for my praise for
becoming kind big sisters.

(laughs)

That felt like having three
grandkids.

Milan smiles and pats Dylan's head- his hand passes through
him. His hand stops.

Yet, the kids look happy. They point to the road before them
and run. Milan watches them from his place.

MILAN

(painful)

I always think Jesse and Dylan are
our family, bud. I really do.

Milan walks carefully as the road gets steeper.

MILAN

They are also the only ones who can
cheer you up after you learn what
happened to your biological parents
and grandma.

(weighted down)

That's why I understand how dear
they are to you.

He sees the central monument below him.

MILAN

Ah, yes, where were we? The
Ordinary investigation?

FADE IN:

42. INT. MILAN'S INVESTIGATION ROOM, MILAN HOUSE - NIGHT
(FLASHBACK)

Milan and one of his friends entered the room and gave
interview transcripts to their other friends.

MILAN (V.O.)

We started by interviewing people
who were there when the incident
happened.

Words were being highlighted, beside it were newspapers from
the time period of when the incident happened.

MILAN (V.O.)

They said a government team came to
investigate it. But none of the
news ever mentioned it, as if it
was a secret.

Milan's friends brought documents from various sources. After long discussion of the government ministries, only the National Police Department was being highlighted.

MILAN (V.O.)

Later on, we found out the team was the National Police Department.

A police report was pinned on the wall, one of its sentences was being highlighted.

MILAN (V.O.)

The report said, 'Due to its connection to an altered world event, it was decided this case will fully be handled by the Federal Bureau of Control.'

A red string connected the report to a page written: The Federal Bureau of Control.

MILAN (V.O.)

But we found nothing about this bureau, including the government database and the internet.

The room was a mess. Stacked printouts of statistical data from websites filled the entire room.

MILAN (V.O.)

If they're that clean, it means someone always monitors the internet. So, we tracked whoever searched anything about them.

Three of his friends got hospitalized while the three others were passed out in their seats. Milan kept working- holding tissue on his nose to stop his nosebleed.

MILAN (V.O.)

We listed thousands of keywords, cross-checked IP addresses, and others. It was hell.

Neatly aligned papers covered the entire investigation table. In every paper, two IP addresses were being highlighted.

MILAN (V.O.)

But it worked out. We found two IP addresses that were searching for this bureau for three years back.

Milan's hacker friend jumped to the computer while Milan and his two other friends looked beside him.

MILAN (V.O.)

My friend, who is a hacker, gained access to their entire computer.

The result of the first IP was out. This user neatly organized tons of information about the bureau and the ordinary event.

MILAN (V.O.)

And you know what?

The user picture and the images in the webcam folder were of the same brown-haired woman.

MILAN (V.O.)

One of them was you, bud.

Milan got hysterical. He banged his head against the wall-bleeding his forehead out.

His friend held him, punched him back to his mind- pointed to Eva's picture on the computer screen.

MILAN (V.O.)

I almost kill myself. But my friends stopped me, reminding me of our purpose.

With his friend's help, Milan gradually controlled himself. He took a deep breath and instructed his hacker friend to continue.

MILAN (V.O.)

After they calmed me down, we accessed the second IP's computer.

The screen showed the utter chaos of files on the desktop- polar opposite from Eva's computer.

MILAN (V.O.)

My hacker friend said it's just like a trash can. A total mess.

They found webcam photos of a woman that were captured weekly for a long period of time.

The user photo in the system has the same background room as the one in webcam photos.

MILAN (V.O.)

Guess who's using this computer, bud.

Milan fell to his knees, shaking, seeing a red-haired woman on the computer screen. The familiar face that looks years older than the last time he saw her.

MILAN (V.O.)

It was Jesse.

43. EXT. LONG PATH, MIDDLE AREA MOUNTAIN (PRESENT)

Milan smiles bitterly at the central monument.

MILAN

You must be furious, right? Why didn't I believe you that she's alive? Why don't I help you sooner?

(hesitates)

I was scared. If something caused half the population of a city to disappear, shouldn't we stay away from it? That's why I prohibit you from investigating it. I've lost everything, I can't lose you too.

(ironic laughs)

But your father's blood runs thick. I never imagined you would vanish for three months and return to threaten me back.

He looks upwards, trying to stop tears from falling down.

MILAN

So, I let you do you while keeping you close. That way, I can save you before anything happens.

(sorrowful)

But I was too late.

Milan clenches his jaw, forcing himself to talk in a controlled tone.

MILAN

So, when we found Jesse, I knew it was my redemption time.

44. INT. MILAN'S INVESTIGATION ROOM, MILAN'S HOUSE - DAY
(FLASHBACK)

Printed documents of Jesse's files kept coming out from the printer- piled into one document stack after another.

MILAN (V.O.)

We checked her computer like a madman. I lost count of how much document we've read.

While his hacker friend checked every file on Jesse's computer, Milan and his two other friends discussed the printed documents- highlighting words and making notes.

MILAN (V.O.)

Turned out, Dylan was abducted by that bureau. That's why Jesse was so keen to search for them.

The wooden wall gradually filled with highlighted printouts-
red threads connected one clue to another.

MILAN (V.O.)

She also went to psychologists
because she was hearing things,
like 'something' is talking to her.

Receipt of an airplane ticket to New York on today's date was
circled with a red marker. Beside it was a photo of a tall
brutalist building.

MILAN (V.O.)

And she brought a plane ticket to
New York for today after she
searched about an old building in
New York.

(deeper voice)

Based on her notes app, that's the
bureau's HQ, the place they held
Danny captive. She'll go there
alone to rescue him.

Milan and his friends exchanged glances- nodding.

MILAN (V.O.)

And we can't let that happen.

45. EXT. LONG PATH, MIDDLE AREA MOUNTAIN (PRESENT)

As Milan walks through the ascending road, he's back to his
calm self.

MILAN

You didn't even go there, but
they've killed you. Then, what'll
happen to Jesse?

(deep inhales)

I know they might kill me too. But,
if that's the price, so be it.

(laughs and smiles)

That's also the reason why I'm here
now. Reliving everything in case I
die tomorrow.

He walks through another roofed Japanese gate.

MILAN

Relax, my friends will support me
from outside, I'm not alone.

46. EXT. KIDS TREE, MIDDLE AREA MOUNTAIN (PRESENT)

He looks to his right, imagines the trio kids are gathering
around a small tree. They're arranging rocks around its thin
trunk- which now has grown into a tall tree.

MILAN

It's already this big, huh?

He looks to his left, imagines Eva with her reporter outfit standing beside him, she's smiling at the tree.

MILAN

It changed a lot since the last time we were here, right?

Those trio kids run to the stairs to the higher ground, gesturing Milan and Eva to follow them. Eva shakes her head and follows them.

His eyes gets hot, he grits his teeth as he walks to her.

MILAN

Yeah, I'm coming.

47. EXT. SUNFLOWER FIELD, MIDDLE AREA MOUNTAIN (PRESENT)

Right before Milan reaches where she is standing, she turns her body towards him and spreads her hands, guiding him to see full-bloom sunflowers filling the entire area.

He is standing still, mesmerized.

MILAN

Since when... it became like this?

From between the sunflowers, small Eva, Jesse, and Dylan come out. They invite him to join their hide-and-seek game. Their faces are beaming with excitement.

MILAN

(smiles)

Okay, let's play tag. Only within the sunflowers, okay? Don't go too far.

Those kids nod excitedly while he closes his eyes.

MILAN

Okay, I'll count to five. One, two, three, four, five.

(open eyes)

Time's up, here I come.

Adult Eva has gone. He starts to check the field, the god's rays from the big tree accompany his steps. After he finds the three of them, they gather in the middle of the field.

MILAN

(laughs)

I won.

Those kids are pouting. They immediately run towards the gigantic tree up ahead.

MILAN
Geeze, children.

Milan follows them. Just when he exits the sunflower field, he sees people standing in front of the gigantic tree.

They are Jesse, Dylan, Eva, Eva's mother, Eva's father, aka. his son, and Milan's wife. They're posing like in a family photo- smiling at him.

Gentle wind caressing Milan's face, making him realize tears are coming down through his cheeks.

MILAN
(confused)
Huh? What-

Milan can't hold his tears in. He takes a moment for himself, he turns his head to where his family is- they're gone.

He laughs in a painful tone before turning his head down, biting his lips to stop the tears from falling.

MILAN
I... miss you all.

Another breeze passed him and triggered his memories. He imagines the old pictures of his family, then the picture of him and kid version of Eva, then Eva with Jesse and Dylan, then the picture of adult version Jesse from his computer.

Then, he imagines himself standing in front of three opened caskets- Eva, Jesse, and Dylan are lying inside.

Milan snaps back to reality- sweating.

MILAN
No, no, I won't let it happen. I
will protect them.

A strong wind comes from the tree- it feels like a winter breeze.

MILAN
Why... is it cold?

He walks towards it and sees a thick white substance surrounding the gigantic tree's trunk.

MILAN
What... is that?

As he's getting closer, the breeze keeps getting colder. He stops in front of it, kneels, observes it, and pinches a small portion of it.

MILAN

I's... a real snow. But, how?

He inspects the surroundings. The snow is circling the tree, creating a path that leads to the higher ground.

MILAN

This... isn't normal. Should I call the police? No, it's out of their jurisdiction. It's a really abnormal event, so I should-

His eyes widen, he remembers the police report from The Ordinary Case- he unconsciously reads the text out loud.

MILAN

Due to its connection to an altered world event, it was decided this case will fully be handled by the Federal Bureau of Control.

His hands turn cold.

MILAN

That means The Ordinary Case is related to things like this. What should I do now? I can't let them notice me.

He stays silent before he turns his head to where the snow trail is leading- the upper ground area.

MILAN

I better check it first.

48. EXT. PATH TO THE CHURCH, UPPER MOUNTAIN AREA (PRESENT)

He climbs the stone stairs, the tight space forces him to walk through the snow.

MILAN

It's really cold. But why does it lead upstairs? It's just an empty summit.

He looks at the trail, noticing it's a neat-continuous line.

MILAN

This trail looks... too clean, as if the snow follows someone walking.

49. EXT. CHURCH'S YARD, UPPER MOUNTAIN AREA (PRESENT)

Just when he arrives at the summit, he stops in place. His memory of a big empty field is replaced by a 10-meter-tall brutalist cement building in plain rectangular shape.

MILAN

How... can someone build that?

He looks around and finds no sign of debris. He then remembers the road he'd passed before.

MILAN

There's no trace of construction or heavy machinery. So how is that building...

He broadens his observation and notices the snow trail enters the building's front door.

His heart beating faster.

MILAN

What's happening?

He continues to follow the trail and enters the building.

50. INT. CHURCH, UPPER MOUNTAIN AREA (PRESENT)

Milan stands in the doorway and observes the interior. A long hall in the middle, cement benches on the left and right sides, and an aisle- a familiar layout.

MILAN

A... church?

He steps inside, wandering his eyes through the roof- seeing how the natural light comes in and lights up the place.

MILAN

This... is insane.

His eyes follow the snow trail. At the far end of it, a long-haired woman wearing a white hospital gown is kneeling in front of the pastor's pulpit.

MILAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

A woman? Hospital gown? A patient?

After some minutes passed, she didn't move an inch.

MILAN

(to the woman)

Hello? Are you okay?

She doesn't respond.

MILAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

Is she praying? But why does a
patient go to a secluded church
like this?

He walks towards her and smells sterile alcohol and
antiseptic.

MILAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

Why does she smell like an
operating room?

MILAN

Lady? Are you okay?

The smell is getting stronger. Despite continuously calling
her out, she doesn't respond. Even when he's standing right
behind her now.

MILAN

Hey, you okay?

Still no response. He decides to tap her shoulder.

Just when his hand slightly touches her shoulder, she turns
her head in a snap and looks directly into his eyes.

His own heartbeat deafening his ears.

MILAN

Eva...?

She smiles and everything goes dark.

END OF INTRO TO ACT 1.

Player Name: Milan Cameron

Age: 62 years old



Milan is everyone's favorite grandpa because he's fun, attentive, and kind. But because he's an ex-cold case detective, he's very critical, detail-oriented, and hardheaded about everyday-related things. He's very sentimental for people he cherishes. He also has photographic memory that lets him remember everything in great detail.

- Curious and an overthinker by nature, so he has a tendency to need to know everything before analyzing things.
- Milan is old so he can't do fast-paced activities like young people, but his intelligence and memory are as sharp as his prime.
- Haunted by the guilt of his granddaughter's death because she probably wouldn't have died if she hadn't investigated the ordinary case alone.
- Has deep emotional attachment to his late child and grandchild, so he tends to get emotional if there's something that triggers his memory.

Character Barks (Milan)			
Location	Gameplay Context	V.O. Direction	Cue
Graveyard	Interact with a tree	Relaxed	The tree you've planted has become taller than me, bud
Intersection Road	Interact with tree trunk on blocked roads	Decisive, casual	No, I won't leave now
Intersection Road	Interact with small shrine	Observant, attentive	Dylan like to hide here when you three were playing hide and seek
Central Monument	Interact with big monument	Forgetful, just remember	Ah, Jesse once asked who's that figure. I'll search it later
Hidden Shrine	Interact with fox statue	Fond, nostalgic	I'll come again with Jesse and Dylan
Long Path	Near the japanese gate before kids tree	Exhale in nice anticipation	Good, I'm getting near
Sunflower Field	Interact with the snow (after inspect it)	Serious, calculative	There's no signal, I can't call my friends
Path to the Church	Walking through the snow	A bit shivering from the cold	This snow is really heavy
Church's Yard	Walking in middle of the yard	Shocked, stare at the church	I'm not high, it's not a hallucination