

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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EXT. ENCHANTED FOREST - NIGHT

A slender ROGUE moves cautiously through the dense forest, the soft glow of moonlight filtering through the treetops. Bow in hand, their eyes dart between shadows, every sound setting their nerves on edge. Suddenly -

SMASH!

A WEREWOLF bursts through the underbrush, its glowing eyes locked on the Rogue. Without hesitation, the Rogue nocks an arrow and fires. The arrow finds its mark, embedding itself in the Werewolf's shoulder. It snarls in pain-but then, unsettlingly, it smiles.

From the surrounding darkness, a VAMPIRE, DEMON, and GOBLIN emerge, flanking the Werewolf. The Rogue steps back, their grip tightening on the bow.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The monsters don't have to be the only ones with backup.

SWISH!

The Rogue spins around to see their allies stepping into the moonlight: a WARRIOR, MAGE, and BARD. The Rogue lets out a small, relieved laugh.

ROGUE

About time you showed up.

The MAGE raises a hand, casting a glowing SHIELD around the Rogue.

MAGE

As if there were any doubts.

With a shared glance of determination, the two groups charge at each other, weapons clashing and magic illuminating the battlefield.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

You never have to face the fight alone. After all, the best adventures are shared.