

Dark Web

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The internet is like an Ibis of information, navigating through a void that is still a mystery of some sort.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The equivalent of a God who used his mind to create color from nothing, consciousness from a soul that didn't exist a few minutes ago.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

A beauty beyond our comprehension, but within this consciousness of information lies destruction, balancing the three layers of the Web.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Behind the screen is a man, destined to break the laws of the internet with his makeshift code, arrogant malware, and archaic viruses that have already claimed the lives of thousands of software.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

For weeks, he had driven himself mad, trying to crack the code to a safe associated with a notorious crypto bank on the Deep Web.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Rumors had it that this bank was responsible for laundering billions of dollars of cryptocurrency for the world's top criminal organizations.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The stakes were high, and every gray, black, and white hat was trying to one-up the other, destined to have

their names written in "Book of Hackers".

NARRATOR (V.O.)

A week had passed, and after countless hours of phishing, smishing, and attacking the system with Malware, his mission was complete.

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NARRATOR (V.O.)

He had finally cracked the code to the vault. A rush of excitement caused the hardware on his desktop to go haywire.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Upon opening the vault, his computer became dark, and a strange program took control of his operating system.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Suddenly, a chatbot appeared on the screen. "Hello," the message read.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The man attempted to turn the power on, but the screen stood still.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He then pulled the power cord from the wall, completely shutting the computer.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He pushed his chair away from the computer, sighed, and relieved himself by sipping on an organic energy drink,

causing his heart to accelerate beyond
a steady pace.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Suddenly, his phone, sitting on top of
his desk, began to vibrate. He picked
up the phone and saw that he had
received a message. He opened the
message and saw a message that read,
"If you do not reply, I will tell your
wife everything."

Killer Clown

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The night is chilly, but the night is
not sleep, as the lights are as bright
as a Broadway sideshow.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The sound of chatter on the subway and
laughter at the corner bodega leaves a
spiritual aroma only an alley cat could
understand.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But in the depths of the alleyway
stands a man, a clown, standing beside
a door, peeking through the window as
he observes a couple releasing their
built-up sexual tension.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Of course, he is jealous since the only
companionship he can afford is a teddy
bear that sits beside the window,
staring at a city that reeks of
perfume, sex, and euphoric tobacco.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He closes his eyes and envisions
himself in the place of the man who
resembles the man he dreamt of being.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

His attempted orgasm was interrupted by
the sound of two alley cats fighting
over a piece of moldy pizza.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He steps away from the window and rests
his body against the wall.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He sighs and wonders how he got himself
into this situation.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He drops to the floor, pulls out a
cigarette, and places it in his mouth.

2.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He digs down in his back pocket and
pulls out a lighter that is running on
its last spark of fuel.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Before he could light it, he couldn't
help but notice a homeless man, down
the way, digging through the garbage
can, in search of any measly crumb that
would soothe his hunger.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He focused on the man's face and
noticed that he resembled the
24-year-old man he had strangled the
previous night.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Just reminiscing about the man taking
his last breath brought a sexual rush
that almost caused him to climax in his
pants.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The sound of a vase falling to the floor, breaking into pieces, drew the clown back to the window.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He watched the couple lie in bed with the wife's head gently resting on the man's chest.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

A hint of jealousy came upon him as he reminisced about the woman he once loved, who rests in the garden outside his house.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He walks over to the door and pulls on the doorknob, only to realize that it is locked shut.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

He walks around the back only to realize that the door is unlocked.