

SCREENPLAY - 「陰謀だ！」

(Instrumental Narrative Screenplay)

FADE IN:

INT. INVESTIGATION ROOM - NIGHT

A dim, cluttered room. Not quite a detective's office. Not quite a rehearsal space.

A single overhead lamp burns above a drum kit. Smoke hangs in the air.

A conspiracy board covers the wall - photos, documents, symbols, and red string connecting everything.

At the center sits a shadowy drummer. Still. Waiting.

A saxophone rests in the corner like a silent witness.

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SECTION A

Close on the double bass pedals. The drummer's feet begin - fast, precise, even.

The snare is barely touched. The room belongs to the feet.

Strange jazzy chords hang in the air like unanswered questions.

On the board: EVIDENCE. FOLLOW THE PATTERN. TIMING DOES NOT LIE.

SECTION B

The air thickens. The guitars grow heavier. The rhythm becomes a pummeling engine.

The red string trembles. Papers flutter. Something is being uncovered.

A hidden layer of evidence is revealed behind fallen photos.

SECTION A RETURNS

The jazzy chords return. Now they feel like surveillance.

Sheet music reveals itself as something more — a map, or a confession.

SECTION B RETURNS

The rhythm intensifies. The drummer leans forward. This is no longer practice — it is accusation.

Images flash: jazz club, alley, drum pedal, metronome, torn notes.

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FINAL PASS

The room is disturbed but revealed. Papers scattered.
Strings broken.

The drummer stops. Silence.

At the center of the board: THE EVIDENCE WAS IN THE FEET.

Below it: THE SNARE KNEW LESS THAN IT LET ON.

The drummer stands. A red string trails out the door.

CUT TO BLACK.

END