

RHYTHMIC NIGHTMARE

The Legend of Ayo & Teo



Sinners: Night Protocol

Rio Sundi



A black screen flickers with digital static as a heavy bass beat begins to thump, and the glowing words **PRESS START** glitch into existence. The neon green and purple light casts a rhythmic pulse across the darkness, signaling the beginning of a dangerous game.



Rain lashes down on the streets of Lusaka as a sleek, matte-black car pulls up in front of a decaying, abandoned nightclub. Ayo and Teo step out into the downpour wearing their signature masks and sharp streetwear, their energy calm but their eyes sharp for trouble.



Inside the club, thick layers of dust cover every surface, yet the massive speakers vibrate with a low, haunting melody that feels alive. The twins move cautiously through the shadows, realizing that despite the silence, the building is still breathing with a rhythmic, mechanical heart.



The music suddenly warps into a distorted screech, and a lone figure appears on the dance floor, twitching in a broken, off-beat sequence. This Mimic snaps its head toward the twins, its movements a terrifying, glitchy mirror of their own legendary dance style.



Ayo and Teo launch into a high-speed dance-battle, their movements perfectly synchronized with the pulsing lights to stay ahead of the glitching monsters. Every step they take generates a wave of energy that freezes the Mimics, proving that in this world, rhythm is the only weapon they have.



They duck into a flickering safe room and slam the door, gasping for air as the walls begin to bleed digital text. The message YOUR PAST IS THE LEVEL crawls across the wallpaper, forcing the brothers to realize they aren't just playing a game, but reliving their own history.



The club environment dissolves into a roaring inferno, recreating a burning building from their memories where the music is slow and agonizing. They must navigate the crumbling, fiery structures while the beat drags, testing their resolve to face the things they once tried to forget.



Out of the smoke emerge The Judges, towering shadowy figures with no faces who whisper accusations about fame and lost souls. They don't attack with speed, but with the heavy weight of guilt, walking slowly toward the twins as the floor glitches beneath their feet.



The brothers reach the final stage where a massive, twisted audience known as The Crowd watches from the darkness with frozen, eerie smiles. Thousands of voices chant for them to dance, creating a suffocating pressure that demands a perfect, soul-crushing performance.



Ayo and Teo stop moving entirely, letting their masks fall as they face the silence and accept the truth of their journey. The game world shatters into white light, leaving only the two brothers standing together, finally free from the rhythm of their past.