

Pixelles Writing Assignment 2  
The Second Cinematic

By

Tycerax

INT. A DERELICT APARTMENT

NATE is standing in the living room, looking out the window. JORDAN and police officer LAURA are tied separately to wooden chairs behind Nate. They have been tortured, blood stains cover their faces, their cloth gags around their mouths and their clothes, yet there are no apparent cuts on them. Nate wakes up from his slumber as if he's been electrocuted.

JORDAN  
(muffled)  
Hmph?! HHHMMMMPPPHHH!

NATE  
Finally! I thought I've lost you.

Nate looks at Laura.

NATE  
She's still sleeping but don't worry, I've healed her too. She should wake up soon.

Jordan looks to Laura as well but Nate turns his head to himself.

NATE  
Now, Jordan, before we continue I want to ask you something. But as you've guessed I won't let you free; you're dangerous enough without your powers.

Nate goes behind Jordan and brings a small table on wheels with torture devices neatly placed on top of it.

NATE  
So I think we should do it the old style. One blink for yes, two for no. Capiche?

Jordan blinks once.

NATE  
Good! Now we're on track. Let's see, we covered topics about me, my escape and... oh yeah, the police gal right here!

Nate goes to the unconscious Laura.

(CONTINUED)

NATE

She's on my tail since I got my first. Stubborn as she's beautiful. I think I can see why you're attached to her.

Jordan lets out a muffled sigh and lowers his head.

NATE

But I'm more of a inner beauty guy.

Nate slashes Laura's abdomen in a single swing with the kitchen knife he's been concealing the entire time. Laura's stomach has cut with the slash and the acid is dripping with blood from the intestines that came out with the ferocity of the swing. Laura wakes up from the pain and screams, but it's muffled. Nate goes behind her chair and holds her head in place.

NATE

See how she looks from the inside? Look how beautiful she is from the inside. Healthy like a bull on the day of the fight. Scarred but ultimately powerful and fierce.

Laura loses consciousness again.

NATE

Oh, well. It was fun while it lasted.

Jordan starts swinging his head, waving Nate to come to him.

NATE

You wanna talk sweetheart? Sure, but no screaming, OK?

Nate goes over to Jordan and loosens the gag.

JORDAN

Fine. What do you wanna talk about now?

Nate brings a small notebook from his back pockets.

NATE

Let's see, how you two came together is a good start.

JORDAN

She's been chasing me as well but unlike you, she found me. Now heal her again.

NATE

Not yet man, she can wait. You see,  
we have all the time we want.

A piece of her intestine drops from her lap to the ground.

NATE

Oh, here's another one: What's my  
name?

JORDAN

What?

NATE

I thought the answer would be  
simple but I guess blood is on low  
supply. Oh well, I asked what my  
name is you dumb ass.

JORDAN

You are The Torturer, you alw...

Nate cuts his sentence.

NATE

No no no, I didn't ask for my  
nickname; I asked for my actual  
name. What, is, my, name?

JORDAN

I... I don't know.

NATE

Good.

Nate sticks his knife across Jordan's neck swiftly.

NATE

Hold this for me, will ya.

Nate goes over to Laura and holds her head. Jordan, with  
extreme pain, tries to look at what Nate is doing. While  
Nate is holding Laura's head, the gushing wound closes and  
cuts the parts that stick out while closing. Her abdomen is  
noticeably moving from the inside. A couple of seconds  
later, Laura wakes up.

Jordan dies while Laura is looking at him.

NATE

Now. Where were we?