

ACT I

SCENE 1

*Nadine is reclining on her Japanese futon in a coffin hotel. She remembers that last conversation between her and Malcolm.*

MALCOLM

Where have you been? We miss your exhausting negativeness.

NADINE

That guy that I told never to contact me again called me last night.

MALCOLM

I thought he died in the game?

NADINE

I did too.

*What Dantino proposed was more than just survival in this game of dogs eating each other in a game of chess.*

*He promised immunity; the ability to weild the world at her shoulders. To be able to behead 27 of her wives, and place their heads on a military fence on her whim.*

*But Nadine was past that. She won victory over her darkest desires.*

*Nadine takes a knife, and carves a hammer and sickle on her hand.*

*The midnight eclipsed.*

SCENE 2

*After Nadine returned home, she thought of her relationship with things she grew up reading. Under the idea that good always triumphed over evil.*

*Instead she exists, blurring the realities edge. Super heroes are worse than clowns, clowns never caught a break.*

*Nadine asked in the chatroom, to Malcolm:*

NADINE

Hey, have you ever wanted to time travel?

MALCOLM

Thats not possible Nadine.

NADINE

No seriously, you kind of do. The paint on these comics must be a century out and look mint condition.

MALCOLM

Man, I always wondered about that paint job.

*After she exited, she felt as if her life were hanging by a thread.*