

VISIONS OF A KILL: THE RAY TRUTH MONOLOGUES

CHAPTER 6: "THE WORLD IS NOT MINE"

LIKE KNIVES FROM A SAVAGE, FLESH-COVERED BLADE, PIERCING ICICLES HUNG OMINOUSLY FROM THE WAREHOUSE AWNING.

THERE WAS RAY, SURROUNDED BY NELLY, HOTSHOT, AND ONE OTHER FRIENDLY CHARACTER AS THEY STOOD INSIDE OF A RUSTY, ABANDONED WAREHOUSE. IT WAS FREEZING OUTSIDE. GENTLE SNOWFLAKES FELL PASSIVELY ALL AROUND THEM AS A BARREL IN THEIR CENTER BURNED HELPLESSLY AGAINST THE COLD. FACES BLANK WITH DEATH AND APATHY SURROUNDED RAY.

HE HATED THIS – EVERYTHING ABOUT IT.

"ALRIGHT, FELLAS," NELLY DECLARED, "TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT. WE ALL GO DOWN, THEN WE COME UP."

ONE OF CHARACTERS SUDDENLY SHIFTED HIS HEAD TOWARDS AN EMPTY CORNER, CAUSING HOTSHOT TO REACH FOR HIS GUN.

"GODDAMN, MAN, CHILL OUT!" NELLY DECLARED.

A PIT WAS FORMING IN RAY'S STOMACH. THIS WAS NOT RIGHT.

"WE GOIN' WHERE THE RICH PEOPLE ARE," NELLY CONTINUED, "RAY, I WANT YOU TO BE THE HEAD."

"WHAT?" RAY ASKED.

"WHAT YOU MEAN, *WHAT?* YOU MILITARY, YOUNGBLOOD! DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW!" HOTSHOT REPLIED.

RAY HESITATED.

"LOOK, MAN, I'D RATHER--"

"DON'T START," NELLY INTERRUPTED, "THIS GOTTA HAPPEN."

THE PIT DOUBLED IN SIZE.

“LOOK, YOUR BOY DON’T LOOK LIKE LEADERSHIP MATERIAL,”
HOTSHOT DECLARED, “FUCK IT - I’LL BE POINT.”

“AIIGHT,” NELLY ANSWERED, “DO THAT.”

“OK, WE GO IN HARD, FAST, SHOOT ONLY WHEN WE NEED TO. FACE
MASKS STAY ON AND NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, NO KIDS, AT ALL.”

“WHAT YOU MEAN?” THE OTHER CHARACTER ASKED.

“IT MEAN DON’T SHOOT NO MOTHERFUCKIN’ KIDS,” HOTSHOT
ANSWERED.

“AIIGHT. LET’S DO THIS, FELLAS,” NELLY SOUNDED.

AS THE GROUP BEGAN TO WALK OFF, RAY PULLED NELLY ASIDE.

“HEY, I WANT OUT AFTER THIS.”

“OUT? WHAT YOU MEAN, OUT? OUT THE GROUP?” NELLY REPLIED, “
‘CAUSE WE CAN GET-“

“NO- OUT,’ RAY ANSWERED COLDLY.

“THE WORLD AIN’T MINE, RAY, BUT, I’LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO,” NELLY
ANSWERED. “HEY, AFTER THIS LICK, GO BUY YOUR DAUGHTER SOMETHIN’
NICE. WE’LL SEE HOW YOU FEEL THEN.”

“WHATEVER.”

RAY WALKED AWAY, ANGRY.

THE BLACK NIGHT SKY WAS JUST AS COLD AS THE HEARTS WITHIN.

-- DELIVER HIM FROM THE MIRE... --