

One slow stride followed by the next brought a small shapeless pool of students into the movie theater, the sound of the loud laughter strikes filling the otherwise empty air. At the very center of the small mass stood one student, eyes moving from the left of the room, to the right, taking in each and every detail of the room as they made their way through the entrance. As they pass through the entrance, the path becomes narrow, leading to the ticket box at their right, and the wall of the theater room they are to enter on the left. At the breaking point of the hall-like section the students waited for their ticket within, the theater opened up to, there was an open floor for the theater. There stand the professor of the group of students, fingers raised to mouth with their other arm supporting. If not for the TA at their side, speaking ever so softly to them, the sound of their gnawing at their nails would faintly brush the air.

I pass through the gateway, getting my ticket and heading onto the main floor of the theater, making my way to the back wall. A table sits flush against it, and at its center, just against the wall, sat a vase, filled with plastic flora. Though the centerpiece, it wasn't truly what captured my attention. In fact, with the floral carpet pattern upon the floor, it almost blended in. No, instead what caught my attention was the series of colorful graphics laid out in four stacks on the table. I walk towards it, each slowly taking form as I step closer. Pamphlets, each with a different image upon the cover of it. I couldn't help but to grab it, raising into view to briefly glance at the front and back of it. This looks like the prequel to the movie we are here for. I've been hearing about it everywhere, and it seemed even the theater showing was no different. As I set it back down, I shift my gaze, turning to glance at the wall behind me, and scanning the posters upon the wall. In total, there were four, each for the different parts of the movie we are here to see. "The View C Part A" the first reads, the second reading "Part B" and continuing to part D.

Each looked rather normal for a film, the first being a beachside view, the vibrant colors painting the top half of the poster. The second is a castle upon a hill, behind it, a view of the night sky shining upon it. The third stopped me in my tracks, every inch of my body paralyzed as

my gut began to churn. Each hair upon my neck stood on end, sweat beading across my forehead as the amber hued oculars broke the darkness of the third poster, teeth that rivaled that of a saber tooth filling the creature's mouth to the brim. Skin, as black as the night sky in the poster proceeding, but far closer in texture to a thick leather. A plethora of the dark veins bulged out from the monstrosity's skin and ran across its body down to it's shoulder's where the frame stopped. This looked far closer to something deep from the depths of one's nightmare, rather than any dream. The background behind him was somehow darker than his own body. The view was from the side of its body, but worst part of it all, its head was turned to me, and its eyes wouldn't break the view from my own.

Notes

Make first para third person. Make following two first person. (Completed)