I blinked several times, nothing, nothing at all, I couldn't see a thing. It was dark.......... pitch black to be exact. I tried hard but nope, nothing at all.

(where in the world am I) I thought. (Not that it matters any way. I need to find a way out of here)

I got up or ......... at least tried but of course I couldn't move. Obviously i was tied.

(what the hell. I am tied to a chair. I need to do some thing. oh I know)

with that thought I tried all my force to get free. That was the time when I noticed that it wasn't the ropes that were holding me......no no no, how can fate give me an easy day. Nope!!! the cause weren't the ropes at all. Rather it was my own body that was not responding to my orders.

(ughhhhhhhh!!!! what the hell. I can feel it all. My hands, my feet, my head, but I can't move them. ughhhhhhhh!!!!! the fuck is going on here. I mean how did I even get here..... damn it I can't remember a thing)

I tried my hardest to remember that what actions had taken place last night. abruptly...

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh" A scream eminated from my mouth uncontrollably. There was an agonizing stabbing pain near my ribs. I couldn't turn, I couldn't move. I was screaming hard. I wanted to stop, wanted to turn but my body was not listening at all. It was like I was a prisoner in my own body. Then someone walked from behind me. I don't know why ...... I had never seen him, but I still recognized him. The feeling was like a lost memory, like we had met somewhere before ...... But where, I just couldn't place my finger on it. Actually, I noticed later but all the setup looked and felt familiar. I was having some serious sense of deja-wu. The pain down turned and my screams stopped.

"hmmmm....... why'd you stop. Scream some more. I wanna see you in agony, I want to see those priceless expressions of yours. You know I cannot hurt you more or else I would have turned your guts inside out. Please don't force my hand. be a good boy and scream some more."

I looked at his face

\*spit\*

I spat at his face. Now he was angry, even though I couldn't see his face clearly, I could tell

(hey hey hey why did I do that. what the hell was i thinking now he is going to hurt me .....)

the knife in his hand came down on my hand

\*splash\*

\*crunch\*

\*crack\*

I saw may own blood gushing out of the wound. There were definitely some bones broken.

"now now that was not a nice thing. Looks like I need to teach you a lesson"

he pulled out a wooden stick out of his robes.

"Nathan" a sweet and soft voice.

He pointed that at me and then ...

"CRUCIO"

If the pain before was excruciating than I don't have any more words to describe the pain I was felt then. The world blurred around me. I wanted it to stop. Stop even if it meant dying.

"Please! have some mercy. stop hurting my ...."

I heard a women's voice. part of the sentence was muffled I couldn't hear it.

(M-my ...... my what?)

the pain once again diminished.

"Nathan"

"oh for the sake of ........ women what would it take for you to shut up"

the man turned. i looked towards him only to see him raise his stick again but this time it was not at me.

"CRUCIO"

A green light emitted from the end of the stick. I heard a women scream.

"NATHAN"

"STOP IT..... Don't hurt her."

(what the hell am I saying. Why am I defending some unknown lady I do not even know about. stop it me.) I tried to just shut my mouth but my body had other plans.

"please don't hurt her. I already told you I will do as you say. please just spare her"

he turned

(Why can't I keep my big mouth shut. He is coming for me again)

"Oh god boy, you are giving me a headache"and with that I felt it once again.

"CRUCIO"

this time I couldn't hold it in and screamed as hard as I could

"NATHAN" the voice was getting louder.

The pain was unbearable, insufferable, overpowering. I wanted nothing more than it to go away. i was ready to die but ...... he never had any intention of killing me or even letting me die.

"NATHAN"

The pain eased a bit. Panting I looked at him, at his ugly face, at his sadistic smile. His lips moved.

"had enough yet"

I wanted only to remain quiet. I just wanted to go home. I didn't care about my miserable condition anymore. I didn't care for revenge and above all, I never waned to feel that excruciating pain ever again. But who said that I would get what I wanted.

"BASTARD.....I LL KILL YOU" my body once again did what I would have never don

"Oh really now, hahahahahahahahahahahahaha" he laughed at my statement and then once again

"CRUCIO"

the same excruciating pain invaded me once more. I don't know for how long I was screaming but then I heard it once more. More clearly this time

"NATHANIAL MORNINGSTAR"

Immediately I opened my eyes

"Nathan ... are you alright ... you were screaming in your sleep .... and you are drenched in sweat .... Is every thing okay" My sister was looking towards me with a gentle and caring smile.

I covered my eyes with my arm

"So ..... it was just a ............

Dream"