

Fade to Black (renewed)

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Submitted: December 22, 2006

Updated: December 22, 2006

I redid Fade to Black, and made it more JTHMish... I gotta get into reality, Nny's an emotionless insect, he can't really love....Can Kylie help him live the life of a normal...or will he twist it and massacre everything until it backfires?

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/gothic_genie/41865/Fade-to-Black-renewed

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1 - Versatile

2:03 Am, the 24/7 with it's one employee sits alone, the bells on the door suddenly ring ending with a clang against the door. A tall and very slender man about his 20's walks in. His black hair shaved at the sides of his head, the dark circles under his eyes, and the black clothing one would automatically depict, he's a goth. He's not, he likes to dress like that. Going to the snack aisles, he scans the rows of cheap 40 cent food and junk. He suspects he's alone, but upon hearing the soft footsteps scampering in the other sections, he rethinks and assumes it's the employee. About to pick up the last bag of Senor Salsa chips, he hears a thud. The sound came from the other aisle, the sound of items clattering and scuffling feet, a klutz is here. Then mumbles began. But there's only one employee and he's at the counter. The mumbles sounded too feminine. He slowly starts to walk toward the end of the aisle to peer his head around the corner. A blur of black and grey suddenly rushes past him. Baffled, confused and annoyed.

2:23 AM. now' he's very suspicious, that person has been eluding him for 20 minutes. Never before has he been this anxious to actually meet, or confront someone of strange. He gives up and decides to get a BrainFreezy.

The cherry has always been his favorite, but, unfortunately, tonight, he would not get his beloved treat. The machine gave not shaved ice but a noise that sounded like when a whipped cream can ran out.

"Scuse me, but the Freezy machines not working, and it's only 2:24."

"Sorry, can't help you there, we shut 'm off after 2:15 now." Hearing that, a bit of sadness struck him.

The person eavesdrops and decides to confront the dictating Register.

"Aw come on, turn it on for him..." A voice creeped from an aisle. The person walks out, only to reveal that the peron is a woman, about 20 with short black hair. She walks to the main counter and places a 10\$ and a 5\$ on it.

"I said, we shut him off after 2:25!" Agitated, the girl picks up a plastic fork and stabs his arm violently. A sharp scream of agony escapes the cashiers dirty mouth.

"Well I say we turn them back on at 2:25... well, what're you waiting for, TURN EM ON!!!" The poor dictator

elps and stumbles his way to the machines. He trips and falls, and a snicker from the sadistic girl. She then turns her

eyes attention to the poorly judged man in black, he flinches.

"Maybe I should contact your manager for failure to serve...but we don't want that..do we?"

"Eeh... no, no we don't!"

"Then I suggest the next time this poor guy asks you to do something, you say "yes sir." and do it. If he asks you to kill yourself, you say "yes sir," and do it... are we clear?"

"y-yes ma'am...anything you say."

"That's what I like to hear.....man I'm so anti-social..." She walks out the door hunched over, and the guy,

gets a BrainFreezy, and gets struck with a lightening bolt of generosity.

2 - The Drive Home

The guy walks outside and scan the area. He soon spots the girl slumped over to the right of the entrance.

He hands her the extra BrainFreezy.

"Why were you so nice to me in there..."

"I don't know, looking back on it now, I have no idea. I guess I have a soft spot for people that look interesting.

I'm not saying you're weird. I hate most people, but you, I have a feeling I actually wanna know you."

She takes the treat.

"Now I wanna ask you, why are you being nice to me?"

"Just... my way of saying thank you..." The girl smiled, her head still slumped over.

"You shouldn't indulge your kindness on me... I'm not a person that everyone wants to be friends with. I tried having friends, but I found you it's hard being yourself then it is being someone else. It's difficult to keep your friends when you act like you usually do. That's why I'm a loner... No one wants to, well, what 'they' call hang out with me. But I find

that I find my own company enjoyable." Losing himself in her words, he snaps into reality.

"What's your name anyway..."

".....Kylie Malice, you?"

"Well, my name is Johnny, but seeing as we might be more than acquaintances...Nny."

"Why Nny?"

"Just easier to remember..." Kylie gets up and starts walking toward the snow covered sidewalk.

"You know, it's awfully cold for you to be wearing chained capris."

"Hm... you're right.. and my humble abode is quite far from here....can I stay with you for the night?" An inquired expression was abruptly plaster on his face. A stranger asking to stay with him, a woman at that.

"Why can't I just drive you home?"

"...I don't want to go home... it's boring and lonely there..."

".....I.....guess....." He led her over to the shoddy car. The seats are in fair condition, the smell was somewhat pleasant yet stale. He starts the car and drives.

Sometime later, about 10 minutes, Nny starts driving one-handed and places his hand in the middle of the 2 seats. Kylie slips her hand on top of his.

"Kylie...you're touching me." She quickly pulls it away. He looks over at her. Even though it's dark and

she looks another direction, he can see that she's blushing. Maybe infatuated.

To her, she wanted to do that. She doesn't know Johnny, she likes him, you can't help attraction....

She's feels a sudden yearning to be with him forever, she wants to be in his arms...

`What am I thinking, I barely know this guy....I must be crazy or something, stupid BrainFreezy...` she thought...