

“Passion”

by Nkza Campbell

Charles started out his day just like any other day. He woke up at dawn, his wife Amy cooked him 2 strips of bacon, 2 egg whites, 1 piece of toast, 1 apple and a cup of coffee to go. He got dressed for work, had small talk, gave Amy a kiss, and was off to work.

Charles hated morning traffic but this morning he catches the 8am traffic. For the past couple of days Charles had been intrigued with this woman. She was beautiful, her hair shined like the sun, her eyes were as blue as the deep blue sea, her breasts were plump as grapefruit, her legs were like heaven. God took his time when he made her and it showed. HOWEVER, there was something about this woman and as beautiful as she was, it would be her downfall.

Today was the day Charles would finally make his move. Now this gift from God whose name just so happened to be Angel was at lunch at this little café on the corner in the shopping district of L.A. where she scouted out her next victim, but little did she know she would actually become a victim herself.

See Angel is what we would call a black widow. She preys on the strong, good looking, and rich men. In addition, when she is done with them she merely kills them, cuts them up into little pieces, and throws them away like garbage.

Recently the body parts of the men she has been killing have been showing up in various places of the state and it has Charles' attention. So now, it is time for the tables to turn, Charles who is now plotting waits until he sees Angel. On this particular day, the café is extremely busy, so this is perfect for Charles.

Charles: May I sit here ma'am?

Angel: (Looking Charles up and down) Well of course you can.

Charles: It's a beautiful don't you agree Mrs.?

Angel: Mrs. is for married women, I on the other hand am not and by the way, my name is Angel.

Charles: Angel, why yes you are.

(Angel blushes)

Angel: So what brings you to this café, I have never seen you here before?

Charles: Well I am new to the area and this was the first thing I saw so I decided to give it a chance.

(Angel is admiring Charles' physique, his build, and gaudy watch around his left wrist.)

Angel: Charles can I ask you a question?

Charles: Go ahead Ms. Angel

Angel: What do you do for a living?

Charles: (chuckles) I guess we will just skip the small talk, but I am an accountant manager for a fortune 500 company.

Angel: (Now daydreaming about all the money Charles makes) Interesting.

Charles: What is so interesting about it?

Angel: Nothing, so do you have a wife, any kids, a dog?

Charles: Ms. Angel are you hinting at something.

Angel: Well if all the answer to those questions is no then I would like to see you again maybe Friday at nine my place.

Charles: (loosens up necktie) Well if you insist...

Charles and Angel exchange numbers and begin instantly having intimate conversations. Before you know it its Friday. However, Amy realizes there is something different about this particular case from the others. Amy does not say anything right now, but soon enough things will get very interesting.

Before Charles arrives at Angel's apartment, he too comes to the realization that this one is different from the others. I mean after all this is a beautiful woman but she still has to die because of what she has done to the other men. Charles quickly loses those thoughts out of his mind. Turns off the ignition to his car and begins to walk into the luxurious apartment building where the door attendant greets him.

Angel who is actually excited for this date is putting the last touches on dinner. She decided earlier that day not to have her way with him so soon, but to let it play out. She wants to really enjoy this kill.

(Knock, Knock)

Angel: Who is it?

Charles: Your date for the evening.

Angel checks her hair, makeup, and attire in the mirror next to the door and finally opens it. As they look at each other, they cannot explain chemistry. They both think. This is going to be hard. Charles walks through the door and is impressed with the fung sway of her apartment.

Angel: I hope you like pasta.

Charles: Whatever you cook I will like.

Charles: You look beautiful tonight by the way.

Angel: (blushes) why thank you, you don't look to bad yourself.

They exchange looks again.

Engaging in conversations from the stock market to travels over the pasta dinner and red wine Angel prepared. Charles looks at the clock. Its 2am, his wife isn't going to adhere to him coming in late. So Charles makes up an excuse that he has to prepare for a Saturday golf outing with his company.

Angel: We have to do this again...SOON.

Charles: Why yes we do, next time everything will be on my dime.

Angel agrees and they both head to the door. Before leaving, they exchange a hug and a passionate kiss.

They both think... WHAT IS GOING ON?

Charles tries to sneak into the apartment shared by his wife but shockingly she is still up. Waiting on him

Amy: Late night huh.

Charles: Yes, dear, this one is a bit tough and is going to take more to than usual.

Amy: How much longer?

Charles: I don't know, hopefully not long.

Amy: It had better not be. Oh by the way, you have lipstick on your top lip.

Charles rushes to the bathroom. How could he be so careless? Amy and Charles prepare for bed. No words, no hugs, or kisses pure silence.

Charles wakes up the next morning to nothing at all. Amy has left a note saying she needed to go into the city early and would be back before dinner. Charles actually took the day off and didn't think anything of it.

Meanwhile Amy has her own plan brewing in her head. How dare he come home with lipstick on lips? That's ok I will show him.

Amy walks into nearby store.

Salesperson: Good Morning Ma'am, What can I assist you with today?

Amy: May I please see your 9mm please?

Salesperson: Ma'am do you have a license?

Before Amy met Charles, she had been involved in a rape but Charles doesn't know. So after that unfortunate event, she went to become registered to be able to have a concealed weapon. Well the next man she met was Charles, they instantly fell in love, and there was no need for the gun...until now.

Amy: (digs around in her purse) Here you go.

Amy goes back in forth in her mind, debating if she wanted to actually go through with the purchase. She finally made a decision. The gun was going home with her today.

Charles and Angel over the next couple of months had been seeing more of each other. Forgetting their ultimate goal, this was to kill each other. With Charles seeing more of Angel, he saw less of Amy. One Saturday while Amy and Charles were at home. They began to argue.

Amy: Why isn't this case over?

Charles: What do you mean?

Amy: You have been dealing with this one for months now and I am starting to become suspicious.

Charles: Baby you don't have to worry about a thing. I love you and you only. (He tries to kiss her on the cheek but she moves away.)

(Ring, Ring)

Charles: I'll get it.

Meanwhile on his tablet he has left it unlocked. Amy begins to look and finds a hotel reservation for next Friday night at the Marriott. Amy begins to think. Charles enters the room.

Charles: Bill Collectors

Amy: Oh, that's fine dear, what do you say we go out for dinner?

Charles: That's a great idea. Let's get dressed and go.

Charles and Amy have a great night and have passionate sex to conclude their night.

Next Friday is finally here. Charles tells Angel to meet him at the hotel in room 1922. Angel arrives first and begins to freshen up tonight is the night he has to die. Charles who is now headed up the elevator is contemplating the easiest way to kill Angel.

Charles: (unlocks the hotel door) to his surprise, Angel is in sexy lingerie. WOW!

Without speaking, they instantly begin to passionately kiss and head to the bed. As they are about to make their move on each other. Amy hops out the closet.

Amy: Oh so this is the case Charles?

Charles: (Yelling) AMY WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!

Angel: (Yelling) CHARLES WHO IS THIS WOMAN?

Amy: (Calmly pointing the 9mm at both of them) both of you shut up.... I am in control. Now Ms. Angel I have done my research on you through my husband and frankly, you are something else. See my husband was actually getting close to kill you, and you were getting close to kill him. Well I am here to kill both of you.

Amy: I refuse to be played as a fool and you two have done more than enough. So now you both will die.

Angel: Wait, you were going to kill me Charles.

Charles: Well yes, but then....

Amy: Then what?

Charles: I feel in love with Angel.

Amy and Angel: WHAT?

Amy: You know what, FUCK this. She cocks the gun and.....POW!

Charles and Angel look at each other.

Amy kills herself.

Charles calls the police to tell them the night of unfortunate events. As the police finish questioning both Charles and Angel, they are still in shock. After the police leave, Charles and Angel sit in silence.

Charles: Angel, I'm sorry for everything I have put you through.

Angel: Silent

Charles: Let's agree to not cross paths again.

Angel: Agreed.

Early the next morning when Charles arrived at his apartment he used to share with Amy he found a note. In this letter Amy deeply expressed her love Charles and how she had supported his career from the beginning but, what she wouldn't put up with is a broken heart. Charles broke down and cried.

Charles: My wife killed herself because of my lust.

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