

Immaculate Spirit

Chapter 204 - :

Los Angeles. 14/02/2013. 14:20.

"Did you get expelled?"

"No! No, I didn't get expelled, I got community service." Seeing that she was about to leave, Peter quickly add. "Hum, so would you want to, I don't know...."

"Want to what?" She asked, curious.

"I don't know, we could... I don't know... or we could do something else or we could if you don't want, we could..." Peter said precipitately.

"Yeah, yeah! Either one pfffff hahaha." She started to say before losing it.

"Cut! Come on Emma! That's the fourth time!" Marc Webb, the director of the movie shout, annoyed.

"I'm sorry! I'm so sorry but each time he make this face, I'm losing it!" She said before launching in another fit of giggle.

"What's wrong with my face?" Nathaniel ask, passing his hand in his hair.

To play the character of Peter Parker, Nathaniel had to cut his hair and dye them brown. Since it was done, he had develop the habit of touching them subconsciously when he was thinking. There have been talk for him to wear contact lense to change the colors of his eyes too but Nathaniel with Maggie help, shut them down fast. Changing hair color and cut was no big deal but he had draw the line with his eyes. He liked his eyes and they were the only thing that he inherited from his grandmother.

"Nothing, you are doing exactly what I want you to project but I have to say that it is indeed funny. Now, it would be perfect if we could tape it when your co-star is not laughing her as* off."

"Come on Emma, you can do this." Nathaniel say to her.

"Yeah, Yeah I know! Just let me get my groove back! La la la la la." She start to say, walking around moving her hand up and down.

Seeing that, Nathaniel had trouble keeping his cool and not laughing like she was a few moments ago. Having an idea, he start repeating what she was saying and influence her to have a distinct melody.

"La la la la..."

"La la la la la la..."

Once that she had the rhythm he wanted, he start singing."

"Oh Happy Day... Oh Happy Day..."

Hearing him sing, Emma Stone wiped her face back to him, surprised to hear him sing and sing so well for that matter. Clapping his hands, Nathaniel made a move to encourage the people working on the set to join him. Amused by him, some start to clap along while the rest look at the director of the movie with a worried face. Seeing a part of the set clapping along, Marc just launch his hands in the air before turning his back on them.

"When Jesus washed..." Nathaniel continue, Emma joining him. "He washed my sins away... La la la la la" Nathaniel start repeating, making Emma laugh.

"He taught me how... to watch, to watch... Fight and pray." Nathaniel start really singing, using the verse to use his full voice, at that time Emma could not follow him anymore.

Nathaniel finished the song and the crew was clapping when Marc make his comeback, looking more than a little annoyed.

"Firstly, you are way, way, way too white to sing that song. Secondly, you were not even born when that movie air and thirdly, are we taping the new SpiderMan or the new West Side Story here?"

"At least, I would be white enough to do West Side Story." Nathaniel answers with humor before adding. "Come on Marc, I did it for the bloopers."

"At this rate, we are going to have more bloopers than real pictures to show in theater next winter."

"No, that was a teaser for the next musical comedy that we are going to do with you as director." Nathaniel laugh.

"And what would be the name of that new musical comedy?" Marc asked, a little interest peeking through.

"hum, why not La La Land?" Nathaniel said thinking about what he was just singing.

Hearing the name, both Marc and Emma explode in laughter.

"That's the worst name for a movie that I have ever heard." Marc laugh.

"Yeah, it really is." Emma add.

"I never say it would be a good name after all, I'm the worst to name things. Can we go back to work please?❓❓❓"

"Finally someone said something I wanted to hear, we already lost one hour today with this nonsense! Come on people, let's start this thing!"

After that, it seems that this little break was what everyone needed, they finally close the scene that they were filming. Following that, they closed two more scene without having to doing them again, Marc was back in a good mood. Two hours later, Nathaniel was on a rooftop in a complete SpiderMan costume except for his head that was missing his mask , talking with the head of the stunt choreography who was explaining him what he had to do.

"Okay, we trained for this and I believe you are ready. This is the scene where Peter find out about his power and doing his test run. You are going to slide on that pole, finished with a turn with one arm and then jump on that guardrail with a backflip. Let me remind you, that this guardrail is two and a half inches wide, if you don't land on it with your feet at the middle of it, you will slipped and then you are going to fall from a sixty feet building, If you fall to the other side however, you are going to meet with concrete and it will be a painful experience for you. We put a net to catch you in case you fall but it would be better for everyone if you don't, alright?"

"Yeah, got it." Nathaniel nodded.

Once everything was ready, and everyone had evacuated the scene, Nathaniel had been given the go. Centering himself and taking a deep breath, he start expanding his senses outward. Launching himself from the pole, he used the energy of his descend to turn around it before doing a backflip mid air. Nathaniel smile when he felt his feets landing perfectly on the guardrail.

That's when the guardrail suddenly broke, projecting Nathaniel to a sixty foot fall to the ground.

