

《Immaculate Spirit》

Chapter 4

"Please can you stop swearing? it's annoying. And no, i'm not naive. Your name is marc right? say you call yourself Kevin." Say Nathaniel in mirth.

"And why would i do that?" ask Marc puzzle.

"Please, humor me."

"My name ismy name is... WTF?" Marc shout, seemingly lost.

"That's one of the first thing i learn while trapped, we can't lie in this form. Not even to yourself." said Nathaniel with a bit of sadness in his voice.

"How long have you been trapped kid?" ask Marc a tinge of warm in his voice.

"I don't know honestly but i think years must have passed now." the sadness in his more obvious now.

Marc drew near Nathaniel and extend a bit of crimson light to him. it's the equivalent of a hand on the shoulder thought Nathaniel with a slight smile and do the same.

That's where thing spiral out of control. Upon contact, they start fusing together while the memories of the entire life of Marc start flashing in his mind. Their light twirling until Nathaniel lived the final instant of March, the hand grenade exploding.

At this moment the white and crimson energies merge together forming a Yin Yang symbol. One face pure indomitable white, while the other domineering red.

the Symbol then start spinning faster and faster until he fuse totally with his body again.

Nathanael was back.

After a few moment, Nathaniel start hearing people talking close to him.

"You know as well as i do, there is hundred of explication for a rising blood pressure

on a comatose teenager nancy! That could mean nothing!" Said a stern masculine voice.

"I know sir! But i believe that is significant! We need to do a head scan." said a pleading woman voice, probably nancy.

"A head scan for a kid in coma for more than 4 years! And for what? A blood pressure up for 2 minutes? That's insane! How are his vitals now Melanie?"

'Well now i know, 4 years... goddamnit, mom must be heartbroken...' his mind full of sadness.

'I need to open my eyes now. I need to say something'

His eyelids were so heavy, so painful but pain was good. Pain mean he was alive!

Suddenly, he feels a woman hand on his arms and then something cold and metallic. Right, Stethoscope. His eyelids start moving slowly and blurry form start to appear dress in white and blue.

'Okay, now i see, sort of, i need to talk.'

"It's good sir." Answer Melanie.

"errrr" croaked Nathaniel

"Good, we are going to observe him and if something happen again we would make a scanner."

Nathaniel start to panic, nobody seems to have heard him. This is bad. His vision start to get more clear and Melanie enter his vision. She seems to look around, troubled.

'She heard me! I need to try harder!' Nathaniel exhorted himself.

"y... o . ouuu.. uuu" croaked Nathaniel with a bit more force.

Melanie whipped her head and look at Nathaniel, eyes full of awe and disbelief.

"SIR! He's awake!" Shouted the intern, startling her colleagues.

Hearing that, they all rushed to his bedside but Nathaniel choose to ignore them and keep looking at Melanie, captivated by her beautiful brown, kind eyes.

"Youu...rrre... ppr...et.ttt..yy"said finally Nathaniel with a rough almost inaudible

voice.

Finally spent and with the last picture of a blushing intern, he blacked out.