

[A4A] Date with the villain (Unexpected meeting, part 3) [Villain speaker][Unwilling listener][kidnapped][enemies to ?][plot twist]
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As always: you can do with the script what you want, just credit me and let me know.

Part 1: [Unexpected meeting in your favourite cafeteria](#)

Part 2: [Breakfast with the villain](#)

Part 3: [Date with the villain](#)

Part 4: [Hero to the rescue](#)

(Early night in the city park, the speaker and the listener are standing in the middle of a wooden bridge over the pond, you can hear nightingales sings, maybe some frogs and a muffled sounds of city at night)

You look extremely overstimulated. Sorry for dragging you through all the city on the first night, but I really wanted to show you as many of my favourite places as possible. But I swear - this is the last. The main attraction.

Yes, in the city park.

I see you've started getting tense and suspicious. Maybe you should. Or maybe you shouldn't. But look at this place. As we are standing on this wooden bridge, the pond is all around, the dark city towering over trees, lights of the buildings mirroring in the pond... The birds you can hear are nightingales, did you know that? My favourite birds. And now they sing for love... Isn't it the most romantic place you've ever been?

I'm sure it is, don't lie. I haven't been here for... Well it seems like eternity and a few days at the same time. Does that make any sense? But to be specific: it's three years. Exactly three years. I'm glad nothing has changed. At least at night it looks like everything is the same as it was then. I used to come here very often. Believe me, this certain spot is magical at any part of the day and year. However... Did you have fun?

Oh, come on. I thought we already caught the contact. I was doing my best and I saw that at some point you were in awe. You don't have to be nice, but at least speak to me. I don't want to force you, it was such a great evening...

Yes, you are still a hostage, against your will, but... I don't have any benefits of treating you well. I could keep you chained in the basement, hungry and sore. It wouldn't affect my plan in any way. But I decided to go with the flow - you were behaving, so you've earned a good treatment. I drove you here on a passenger seat, not in the trunk. I gave you a good rest. I bet you haven't slept that well in ages. Am I right?

Of course I'm right. You work during the day and at night you are helping your hero. I wonder if you ever have time for sleep? And I gave you fourteen hours of deep, uninterrupted sleep. People pay money for attractions like these! And there's more! No nightmares! Yup, that's my initiative too, I can do things like that.

Oh, did I hit a weak spot? Your face is like an open book...

No, I can't see your dreams. But I'm sure you have a lot of nightmares. Even if you are physically so far away from it all, it must affect your mentality. It's common amongst people with great responsibility and even if you don't see yourself as one, your mind knows better. I'm sure it doesn't let you forget even for a moment. And what am I doing? I'm giving you a sleep of your life. Me - "The Villain".

And that's a perfect moment to keep your mouth shut, good. Ok, what was next? Oh, yes - no basement, no chains, no dirty and cold darkness. I welcomed you in a cosy room. I offered you clean clothes and a royal breakfast! Well, maybe except the plastic tableware and cutlery. I'm still a bit ashamed of that, but I think you understand... We ate together and had a little chit chat. I think it was nice, wasn't it?

Thank you for admitting, it's a huge progress. Where were we? Oh, yes. I was extremely surprised when I got back and found you reading in the bed. I was sure you were plotting how to kill me with a toothbrush or plastic fork. I would definitely try. The whole day I was daydreaming about how you could use any of the items I left you to attack me and how I would defend myself. So, once again you took some fun from me. I was a bit disappointed you didn't change in any of the clothes I have chosen for you, but that's your choice.

Sorry for putting you back to sleep for the time of our trip to the restaurant, but I think you understand it has to be done. Anyway... No one has ever done this to me, but I think it is rather a nice feeling. Dozing out like this, letting your body give up. You didn't even try to resist this time. Maybe you trust me a bit?

Oh, yes... The pain. I'm glad you remember, but I would like to notice that I did it to you only once. And it was rather a lower level of my abilities.

Yeah, I've threatened you more than once... I have nothing to say in my defense. But, didn't you say you like it?

Well, maybe not verbally. I've told you you have a very expressive face. I think we were talking at some point about your submission kink...

You know, you protest a bit too much to be reliable...

(Jokingly) Oh, my... It can't be... Did I just see a shadow of a smile?

(Amused) Yes I did, you are laughing! Incredible...

(Slightly longer pause, then with a softer voice)

Are you shivering?

Yes you are, I can see it. You really should have taken the coat I left for you in the closet. Nights are still chilly in that part of the country. We need to wait a moment longer for the big surprise, so... Here, let me warm you a bit.

Oh, come on, I won't try anything weird.

Like stealing your kidney or eating your brain...

(Amused) Oh, gosh, you are laughing again! Impossible! There there, come here... Isn't that better?

You see... Maybe I'm not pure evil...

You know, I wonder what's happening in your head now. Which of the scenarios are you considering. Are you still planning an escape?

Oh, stop it. It was obvious you agreed so willingly for this "date" just because you hoped for a chance to escape. I'm not naive. And I was prepared, obviously. But it seems you are not as fun as I predicted. Well, you are fun, but in a different way.

(Soft, almost whispering) So, where will our story go? Is it enemies to friends? Enemies to lovers? Or maybe the bad ending is waiting just around the corner?

(Whispering in the listener's ear) One thing is for sure... I feel that, for a longer moment now... someone is watching us.

(Still whispering) Do you see him? Surprise... Did you make eye contact?

Wonderful! Now let's go, quick, here...

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(Change of the scenery, underground parking lot, the speaker and the listener are marching quickly towards the car. They might be a bit breathless. The speaker is opening passenger's door)

And that's what I call fun! Come on, get in!

(The listener gets in, then the speaker, they talk in the turned off car, the speaker is mostly overexcited)

How do you like your surprise? You haven't seen him live for ages, have you? Oh, it turned out so much better than I imagined... You should have seen your face - ultimate dreadful consternation!

Of course I knew he'd be there. If he's not in action you can set your watch with his daily routine. He's so boring...

Uhm... I wouldn't count on him going to rescue you now... First of all - he doesn't know who I am.

You didn't, so he doesn't either. Second - you left him a message, don't you remember? He thought you were chilling at home and suddenly he sees you in the arms of a stranger in the most romantic place of his city, laughing and having fun! Did it look like you were kidnapped and kept against your will? I don't think so... And the final nail in the coffin, sorry for the parallel: what have you done when you two made eye contact? You took these stranger's hand and ran away! Hahaha! I bet he still stands there in a state of shock! Oh, it was so good...

(Calmer and more serious) You know he loves you, don't you?

Of course you do. But you don't love him. I mean - you do, but not in the same way. He is clearly not your type. *(Amused)* You friendzoned a hero, how could you? Hahaha! I think he never lost his hope. But now... Oh, there is a rough night waiting for him. I wonder how many missed calls he needs to believe what he saw.

Of course you hate me. I didn't expect nothing more and nothing less. But! The damage is done, we're going back home.

Let you go? We are only in the middle, the true finale is still ahead of us. But don't worry, it won't be long. So, fasten your seat belt my favourite submissive hostage. You know what will happen now?

I don't even have to ask, good. Oh, my, there is so much sorrow in your eyes.... Don't worry, soon the suffering will end. So...

(Words are getting quieter and quieter, the last sentence should be whispered really quiet, with a slight dose of sorrow in the voice)

You feel your body is relaxing, tension and sorrow slowly goes away. Your eyes are closing... You are drifting away and away... You will have pleasant and beautiful dreams... So sleep...

...and dream of me.