

Captured by a Witch Hunter (M4A)

- *...* : SFX
- (...) : Vocal Tone/Suggestion
- [...] : Action/Description
- Enemies to more?
- Chained-Witch listener
- Yelling
- Cursing
- Light threats
- Mentions of murder

Summary: Back in the old times, a skilled witch hunter captures a powerful witch, believing her to be responsible for a series of dark events plaguing the kingdom. However, further into his interrogation, she reveals her innocence, confirming Hunter's suspicions. Now faced with a shared problem, the Hunter and Prey come to a troubling conclusion; could this become a blossoming partnership to save their world?

Fireplace crackles
Door opens, closes
Heavy footsteps fading in

(Satisfied chuckle)
Aww, don't you look cozy.
Hope the iron shackles aren't too tight.
Well, actually, I hope they are.
Those were made just for you, ya know.
Forged and inscribed with runes to null that pretty magic of yours.
One wave of the hand, and you'd put me on my ass.
You've done it enough times for me to take extra precautions.
Oh, and uh, the gag is just for my own satisfaction.
You've got quite the mouth on you, Witch.

Chain rattle

(Smirk)
My point exactly.
Now, mind if I take a seat?

[Pause]

(Teasing)
What's that?
I can't hear yo— ohhh, that's right; the gag.
Oh well!
It's my house; I'll sit wherever I like.

Chair drag, then squeak

(Long, deep sigh)

So...here we are.
You and I've gone way back now, haven't we?

(In thought)
Let's see; I've been chasing you for...

(Blows raspberry)
5 years now.

(Chuckle)
We've had some good times after all these years
And did you know, in that time, I've faced many of your fellow witches; some from your own
coven, actually.
Each with their own twisted promises, their own desperate lies for me to set them free.
But you're different.

(Grows serious)
There's a fire in your eyes that I haven't seen in any of them.
Personally, I like that.

(Smirk)

But our dear old Majesty The King, *doesn't*.

You see, he doesn't take kindly to strong, powerful witches who defy his reign, and bring chaos and destruction to his land.

[Pause]

(Demeaning)

Aww, you can keep looking at me with those defiant eyes of yours, all. You. Want. But that doesn't change the damage you've brought down on his kingdom.

Chain rattle

(Taunting)

What?

You got something to say?

(Snappy)

Well, too fuckin' bad.

I don't want to hear it.

Chain rattle continues

(Annoyed groan)

Jesus Christ, fine.

Chair shift, approaching footsteps

Knife sheath

[Hunter puts knife to witches throat]

(Leaned in close, spoken low)

But just know, if you pull any incantation shit, I will slice your tongue out.

Even if you're bound by these shackles or not, I don't trust you.

And, if it's all the same to you, I'd like to keep my head where it is.

Plus, you're just a little too pretty to ruin.

You get me?

[Pause]

Good.

Fabric shift

(Demeaning)

Now, what does the little witch have to say?

[Pause]

(Laughs)

You'll have to do a little better at insulting me than just 'fuck you'.

If that's all you have to say, then the gag is going back on.

Chain rattle

(Harsh)
Then *speaks*, Witch!

[Pause]

You haven't done anything you're being accused of?
Then, prey tell, who did?

[Pause]

(Loss of emotion)
The king, huh?

[Pause]

He's the one burning villages, summoning creatures of the dead, and sacrificing the women and children.
You and the other witches are innocent.

(Long sigh)
Yeah...I know.

Chair squeak

[Hunter sits back down]

Chain rattle

(Annoyed, snappy)
Hey!
You should really think about who you're yelling at.
You're the one chained to that chair, Witch; not me.
And it wasn't like you were going to listen to me willingly.

(Admittingly)
But you *are* here for a reason.

(Low, reflective)
I started to hear rumors some time ago...
Whispers of a tyrant King.
He had somehow gotten a hold of powerful dark magic, and begun terrorizing innocent villages.
Just for the hell of it.

[Pause]

You're right..it's to prove a point.
Show how far he is willing to go.

(Remorseful)

But during that time, I just followed his orders.
I killed so many witches...witches who had nothing to do with what was happening.
Just to find you.

[Pause]

(Shaky breath)

I know what my job entails.
But...contrary to popular belief, I don't enjoy spilling blood.
Especially if the one I've killed has done nothing wrong.

[Pause]

(Growing frustrated)

I was taught to hunt you.
To see you as nothing more than a disease in this world.
I should *hate* you.
I should see you as the enemy, the source of all evil.

(Laughing to yourself, disbelief)

But now, I find myself questioning everything I believed and I'm sitting across from one of the
most infamous witches I've ever met.
The one witch I could never catch.
And the witch...who is the King's scapegoat.

[Pause]

He's known about you for a while, yeah.
But, because of all that, and the word spread around the kingdom of your powers, you were easy
to blame.
I mean, your reputation does precede you.
And, the fact you've given me such a bad name doesn't help either.

(Soft chuckle)

[Pause]

(Hesitant breath, afraid to ask)

Hey...
What..drives you?
What pain and suffering did you endure that made you want to run for this long?
To just want to *survive*?
You and your kind are the black sheep in this world.
I know there's more to your story.

[Pause]

I ask because...you're different.
For 5 years, I've watched your work, listened to the way you speak to your coven and those
you've helped.
There's a strength in you that's hard to ignore.
And, regrettably, I've had the pleasure of feeling that strength first hand.

(Smirk)

Remember that time you used that blast of magic to throw me off a cliff?
I broke my leg 'cause of that!
Took a month to heal.

[Pause]

(Scoffs)

I deserved it; right.

[Pause]

(Softer)

But...there's a fire inside you that shines brighter than the spells you cast.
Whatever that fire is fuels your passion.
There's no doubt about that.

[Pause]

(Sigh)

But, on to business.

You're here because...I think we need each other.

I believe that the two of us, together, can bring down the King.

Now, that would require us to actually work as a team, and not go blow for blow with each other after 5 seconds.

So...is there a chance, however small, that you and I could be something more than enemies?

[Pause]

(Cautious)

What's in it for you?

(Scoffs, exasperated)

W-What, you want a medal or something?

[Pause]

(Shocked)

How much!?

Oh, you really must be out of your damn mind.

No way.

I am a hunter for hire, Witch, and live in a shack!

Does it *look* like I can afford to pay you that amount?

[Pause]

Yeah, go fuck yourself too.

(Disgruntled sigh)

Now, come on, let's be real for a second.

You already secured your spot as Most Wanted for Witch Hunters.

Clearing your name, and being marked as a hero sounds a lot better than being on the run for the rest of your life, doesn't it?

[Pause]

That's what I thought.
So, do we have a deal?