

Written by Jack Sullen.

THE PLAYER

Karl Davis, also known as “Kool Karl”, is a very popular jazz musician and saxophonist. Karl travels around the country playing at various jazz clubs in different cities. Even though Karl is a popular jazz player, he is also popular for being a ladies' man. Karl is very well known to hook up with various women in every city he plays in. Women seem to get mesmerized by Karl when he start playing his saxophone and the rest is history. The only thing that Karl really cares about is his career and his saxophone, not the women he meet. To Karl, the women he in counter are just a means to an end. Karl's motto for the ladies he meet is “just sleep with them and the next day ghost them”! Unfortunately for a lot of the women Karl encounters, they be thinking something more than just a nightly hookup with Karl. But the day of the concert in downtown Atlanta, Karl was performing on stage and something unusual occurred when Karl seemed to become mesmerized when a gorgeous lady in the crowd happen to catch Karl's eye. This have never really happened to Karl, usually it's the opposite effect when Karl mesmerizes the ladies. As Karl plays his saxophone, he seems to stare at the gorgeous lady in the crowd and perform as if he was just doing it for her. After Karl finished his performance, he rushed off stage and met with security to go and seek the lady he saw in the crowd to ask if she would like to meet with him backstage. As Karl waited for security to bring the lady that caught his eye backstage, he see the two security officers walking up with the gorgeous lady.

MESMERIZED

o Karl: Hi, my name is Karl Davis, it is really nice to meet you! o Melody: My name is Melody Brown; I am a big fan of yours. o Karl: Well, that means a lot to me Melody and I invited you back here because I just could not get over how much you inspired me to give one of my best performances out there on stage just by looking into your eyes. o Melody: (blushing) Thank you, but you are giving me way too much credit. o Karl: No Melody, I am being serious with you right now, I have not had a performance like that in years. When I looked out into the crowd, I saw you watching me and I became mesmerized once I looked into your eyes. It felt like something else was controlling me onstage. o Melody: (still blushing) Once again Karl, you give me way too much credit for how you perform. You are one of the best jazz player's around today. I have been a fan of yours for many years. o Karl: Well, how would like to go and have a drink with me at one of my favorite clubs here? o Melody: (a bit hesitant) Sure, why not. I would like that very much.

NEW ORLEANS

o Karl: So how are you enjoying yourself so far with me Melody? o Melody: (smiling) I am enjoying myself very much with you Karl. o Karl: (excited) Great! I am enjoying your company as well Melody. o Melody: So, Karl I would like to get a little personal with you. o Karl: (seeming a bit confused) Oh, okay sure. o Melody: Have you been to New Orleans

before? o Karl: (still looking confused) Well, of course Melody, I have been practically all over the country performing. o Melody: The reason I ask is because I believe you might have met my sister while you was in New Orleans performing at a jazz club there a couple of years ago. o Karl: (looking a bit shocked) Oh, really! I have met a lot of ladies while I have been travelling and performing Melody. o Melody: Well, do you remember a young lady that looks very similar to me by the name of Phoenix?

REFLECTIONS

o Karl: (looking shocked) “Phoenix”! Phoenix is your sister? That’s why you look so familiar to me. How is Phoenix doing? o Melody: She have past on. o Karl: (shocked) “What”! What happen Melody, how? o Melody: She ended up with Covid-19 back in 2021. o Karl: (very sad) Oh no, I am so sorry Melody. Your sister Phoenix was an amazing woman. When I met her in New Orleans, she also stated to me that she was a big fan of mine. We enjoyed each other company. o Melody: Well, I am enjoying your company still Karl and I would like to continue are time together back at my place if you would like? o Karl: (excited) Yes, I would like that very much Melody.

A DARK PATH

About twenty minutes later, arriving at Melody’s home in Atlanta: o Karl: You have a very nice home, Melody. o Melody: Thank you, Karl. Please have a seat and make yourself comfortable. Would you like some red wine? o Karl: Yes, I would thank you. o Melody: (fixing drinks) So Karl, are you ever going to settle down some time in your life? o Karl: (just handed his drink) Well, I have not thought about it, but when I decide I feel that it would be when I no longer want to go around touring and performing. o Melody: (laughing) Well, I guess a girl like me will be waiting a long time to try to tie you down. o Karl: (looking very drowsy) Wow, I think that I had way too many drinks, I guess I can’t hold my liquor like I use to. o Melody: (laughing) Or maybe, I might have slipped a few sleeping pills into your wine. o Karl : (about to fall over) “What”! But why? o Melody: To be totally honest with you Karl, I plan to kill you! o Karl: (looking horrified while lying on the floor) What did I do to you Melody, we just met. o Melody: (looking angry) It’s not what you did to me, it’s about what you did to my sister Phoenix. You see Karl, she did not die from having Covid-19 like I originally told you. She died of AIDS.

CONFESSIONS

o Melody: (yelling) You Karl, have been hooking up with women while touring around the country and infecting them with HIV by having unprotected sex. The worst part is that I believe you knew you had HIV and you still having sex with them. I know for certain that you infected my sister because she was a virgin when she met you at the jazz club in New Orleans. She called me the next day after you two hooked up sounding excited that she finally met you and that you two got a room together. o Karl: (slowly fading out) I am so...so...very sorry for what I did to your sister Melody. o Melody: It’s no longer just about my

sister Karl; it's about avenging every woman that you killed over the years. o Karl: (barely conscious) Killing me will not bring your sister back Melody! o Melody: (laughing) Well Karl, actually it will! o Karl: (shocked) What! (passes out) o Melody: (dragging Karl into the basement) I guess it's time to reunite Karl with Phoenix.

TRUE HORROR

A few hours had past and Melody got Karl tied up in a chair in her basement. Karl is starting to come to: o Karl: (opening his eyes slowly) What's going on, where am I? o Melody: (smiling) Oh Karl, you forgot about me already, that's typical of you, I guess. o Karl: I thought this was some sort of nightmare that I was having? o Melody: It's the nightmare you created and now came true because of your choices. o Karl: What is that foul smell and what is that on the table across from me under that blanket? o Melody: Oh, that's why I brought you down here Karl. I figured that you would want to see Phoenix to apologize to her for killing her! o Karl: (horrified) No...no...no...no please don't do this Melody. o Melody: (removing the blanket from her sister's corpse) I did not do this Karl, you did. Now apologize to my sister for killing her!!! o Karl: (screaming in horror) "Oh God", I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!!! o Melody: (picking up a butcher knife along with a bucket) Now Karl, you will help me bring my sister back to life.

THE DARK ARTS

o Karl: (screaming) "No Melody, no"!!! o Melody: (very calm) Well how else am I going to be able to get your blood so I can bring my sister back Karl. o Karl: Are you a witch or into some type of voodoo? o Melody: (laughing) I guess you are a smart guy, Karl; me and my sister comes from a long line of witches and warlocks. Why do think you was so mesmerized when you saw me at the concert? Because I cast a spell on you dummy. o Karl: You had all this plan out ever since Phoenix died, didn't you? o Melody: Not just me , but Phoenix too. You see , Phoenix came to me with the plan and asked for me to help her to get vengeance for not just killing her but all those women you killed as well. o Karl: (looking in shock) I can't believe that this is really happening to me. o Melody: (putting the knife to Karl throat) Believe it and now it's time to trade places with Phoenix! o Karl: (screams) "Nooooooooooooo!!!!" o Melody: (yelling) "Phoenix!!!!"(as she cut's Karl throat and watch his blood pour into the bucket.

PHOENIX RISING

Once Melody had gotten all of Karl's blood into the bucket, she then had to wait for the time to be exactly three in the morning, she killed Karl on March 3 and now everything is inline for the spell to work to bring Phoenix back to life. Melody pick's up her book, read the passage out loud while pouring Karl's blood over Phoenix's corpse and Phoenix body start to regenerate. Melody yells out for her sister: "PHOENIX OPEN YOUR EYES SISTER"!

Phoenix slowly open her eyes and they glowing bright blue like the heavenly sky. o Melody: (excited) Phoenix, you have returned to me sister! o Phoenix: (looking a bit confused) Melody, it's really you, I'm alive? o Melody: Yes Phoenix, you have returned my sister and you have gotten your revenge. o Phoenix: (smiling) You know Melody, I never thought that vengeance could taste so bloody good!