

BROKEN HEART ROAD

By

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"A woman's nectar enriches life into the man who nourishes her."

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**INT. THE ROOM - AFTERNOON**

We come in on an astonishing ten carat diamond ring. The way it sparkles, any woman would want it on their finger. Panning back some, we see the ring is on the hand of a peanut butter complexion female with a fresh manicure. Her nails are painted baby blue with white french tips, matching the color of her dress.

MARYI (V.O.)

This is my day. The day my previous life will be erased, replaced with the fruitful life I've always dreamed of. This man has changed me in so many ways. I'm entirely grateful for him being the blessing in my life. When a man gives a woman true happiness, nothing will ever tarnish it.

(Passionate sigh)

He knows the impact he's made in my life, and acknowledges the responsibilities he's embarking on. Together forever as one soul.

She moves her dress up just enough for us to see her smooth skin, and the baby blue garter belt with a fancy bow. Playing around with the bow for a few seconds, we hear her release a soft snicker.

MARYI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Personally, I didn't wanna wear this. I became lucky when he came into my life. But my hubby insisted. He feels when he takes it off and tosses it in the air, whatever man catches it should be lucky enough to obtain A perfect wife.". He calls me "The perfect wife.". I was looking at it from a creep point of view, and again, he said "If that's the tip they'll be on, let em. Fantasies mean nothing when you have the real thing.".

We can hear her patting her chest, releasing endearing breaths.

MARYI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The warming words that come from his mouth makes my desire for him grow stronger by the second. After digesting the words he said, I realized he made a valid point. Of course they'll never have me, or a woman even close to my status and looks, but they can daydream all day. And if something that came off of me, along with my essence and smell gives someone happiness, then by all means fight for what you want.

She stands up, making her way across the room, coming to a stop in front of a wall mirror. Now we see the beautiful Maryi, twenty-six-years old. She stands no taller than five-foot five in her strapless sultry baby blue wedding dress.

Her makeup is done to perfection, and her long brown dreadlocks are pulled up into a bun. Knowing she's a mouth-watering vision of beauty, she pushes up her large perky breast, followed by running her hands down her slim waist, coming to a stop, placing them on her wide hips. With a sinful smile, she blows herself a kiss, and then winks.

MARYI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

My husband said there's no need for a veil covering up my beauty. He views me wearing a veil as if I would have something to hide, and we don't hide things from each other. He knows my past, my fears and what I love. All of which he utilizes making sure I remain happy, and the pain from my past is never experienced again.

(Soft, joyous laugh)

Ah, I love my husband so much. Without him, I would've never known what being satisfied, protected and loved feels like. I probably would've still been sharing my goods with men who don't deserve me, and never made an attempt to understand me as a complete woman. But the past is in the past, and my life is now filled with heaven's kisses.

She begins posing in the mirror, admiring her body, filling out the dress with seduction. It's hard to tell if she's getting turned on by staring at herself, or thinking about

how her husband will devour her body on their honeymoon, but you can tell she's turned on.

MARYI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

We decided on baby blue instead of the traditional white. Neither one of us were pure when we met, so why destroy a blissful occasion by faking what we're not?. As most of us know, the color blue represents "loyalty" and that's what we have between us. For better or worse, we'll remain each other's shadow. We share the same heart because without the other's love, we would surely perish. And we share the same soul because it was meant for us to form this beautiful union.

She blows herself one more kiss, and then makes her way to the door, pausing, looking down at a piece of paper folded on the table. Picking up the piece of paper unfolding it, she releases another passionate sigh.

MARYI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Truthfully, I don't need to read this because I know every word by heart. I just like looking over it, since the words are directly from my heart that I'll be saying while staring in the eyes of the man I love.

(Clears throat)

Taking a breath without inhaling every fiber of you causes my lungs to collapse. My thoughts become misty if I don't see you every waking day of my life, because you are my life. I love you.

She places the paper down, followed by a deep breath. There's a knock at the door.

MARYI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

This is it. It's time to become one with my husband.

She opens the door, and walks out.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. THE CHURCH - AFTERNOON****MARYI'S HUSBAND POV**

The church is packed with family and friends from both sides of the family. Some nice music is playing while everyone waits for Maryi.

Maryi steps in with her father, and everyone turns looking at the two wiping the tears falling from their eyes. We can tell Maryi wants to break down and cry, but she's doing her best staying calm walking down the aisle. The people who watch her walk by can only stare in awe, proud about her moment.

**MARYI'S POV**

When she reaches the altar, she stares at the preacher looking at her with a big smile.

The music slowly comes to a stop.

Her husband remains unseen.

**PREACHER**

We're gathered here on this beautiful day to celebrate a union of love these two young people will not only cherish for life, but deserve more than anyone could imagine. As God looks down, blessing them with his love, the same as everyone here today. Let us rejoice in their happiness, and keep it in our prayers that it'll last forever.

Amen is heard throughout the church, along with applause.

**PREACHER (CONT'D)**

The lovely couple informed me beforehand they would like to recite their own vows. So without further to do. Maryi, tell your husband what's in your heart.

Maryi clears her throat, and then smiles, turning to face her husband. Just as she turns, instead of seeing her husband...

**CUT TO:**

**INT. MARYI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT****MARYI'S CELLPHONE SCREEN**

A text message reading "I miss you." is shown.

Still looking at the screen, a ding goes off, and then a message pops up replying "You wouldn't be in this situation if you would've remained loyal. I treated you differently from the other guys you dated, and that wasn't enough. I didn't have you perform all of those sexual acts other men had you perform, and that wasn't enough. I was your best friend and lover, and you treated me as if I was just another one of your trophies. You can't miss what you don't love, and that starts with yourself. I have no hard feelings towards you, and I wish you the best. But kindly leave me alone just as easily as you cheated."

A teardrop falls on the screen, accompanied with a deep snuffle. She closes the text message screen, and now we see a picture of her and the man who just texted her.

She's laid back against a headboard smiling with her arms wrapped around the handsome light skin man also smiling. Turning the phone off, placing it on the bed, she gets up still crying.

Walking over to her mirror that's filled with various makeup kits, brushes and so on, she takes a look at herself in the mirror.

She's still the vision of beauty we saw. The only difference is her hair is down and frizzy, and the tears running down her face has her makeup running.

MARYI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Displaying yourself as easy is all fun and games until you run across the one who wants you to prove it. And at first it's cool, until you wake up and realize you're cheating yourself. On the other hand, you can be a good wholesome woman, but you feel you should turn yourself into the freak you believe all men want, and that's not the move, either. All men don't follow the hype of wanting something easy. You would think you're a rock in a tight space, but you're not.

She takes a seat at the vanity, and then pulls her hair back, placing it in a ponytail. Looking around through her makeup, she finds some wipes. Taking a few out, she begins wiping the makeup from her face.

MARYI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

When a man approaches you, you can tell by his introduction what his intentions are. If he remains consistent with calling you, dying to know you better, and listen to your good and bad stories without giving him some...he's the one. But...you gotta watch it because there's some men who'll play the role, and as soon as you give him some, they gone. If you've been down this road more than once, there's no excuse why you continue going back down it without admitting to yourself this is what you really love.

After removing the makeup, she still remains a beautiful woman, but the hurt in her heart is seen in her eyes.

MARYI (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Sexual desires are craved by everyone, but it's more so abused than appreciated. This is why most are never satisfied because one is more focused on pleasing themselves, instead of pleasing each other collectively. That's how I ruined my relationship with the man who loved me. He wasn't the best I ever had, but how could I truly say this without giving him the chance to learn my body the same as he learned my mind?

(Sighs)

This is why people can't find satisfaction in one person. We're busy seeking what we want, thinking the person we met will come perfectly gifted wrapped, and that's far from true. Ladies...the men we call dogs are high in numbers because all we chase are dogs, let them mark their territory, and then leave us high and dry. What do we do? We complain and talk about the next woman dating a dog, instead of helping her out of the situation. When the dust clears, we see the same road we walked down prepared for us to take another trip, and without hesitation, we take that trip, again. We love our hearts being

broken instead of giving the man we  
feel isn't the one a chance to show us  
a new road.

As she sits at the vanity crying, shaking her head, the  
screen slowly fades to black.

"Orgasms without love will have you wasting time if you claim  
you're searching for love."

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**END CREDITS**