

“ENVIOUS FRIEND”

Written by

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FADE IN.

INT. JAMES HOUSE – LIVING ROOM – AFTERNOON.

JAMES SITS on the love seat, and CHARLES SITS on the couch.

CHARLES.

It's like, I know that she's his girl, pops, but, I can't help but not to want her. The way she walks, the way she talks, I'm attracted to it all. But, it's like, he's my best friend, so, I can't see myself going over them boundaries. But, yet again, she's on my mind all the time.

JAMES.

Well, Charles, I understand. You know, when i was younger, I went through the same thing. It was me, my pal' Jimmy, and Jimmys' girl Tasha. She had it all son. The looks, the walk, everything! But, you see son, what I realized is that he was my friend. And, because he was my friend, I gave them feelings up. And son, you're going to have to do the same. I don't care what you say. There's a lot of fish in the sea. Now, could you honestly tell me that you think your friend would talk to your girl if he was in your shoes?

CHARLES.

(He thinks for a while.)  
Honestly pops, no I can't.

JAMES

(With boldness in his voice)  
So, don't do it to him than son!

CHARLES.

I know, pops. But, it's not easy! You know, me and my boy, we hang out a lot. You know what I'm saying?

JAMES NODS his head.

CHARLES.

And every time we hang out, he brings along his girl. And she always looks incredible. You know, and my mind gets to thinking, “wow Charles! She sure looks good. It'd be nice if she was your woman. Why don't you try to talk to her? See what happens. You never know, might be a good outcome!”  
And it's driving me crazy!

JAMES.

Well, son, what you need to do is go out there and find someone of your own.  
Now stand up son.

Both JAMES and CHARLES RISE from their seats. JAMES WALKS up to CHARLES and PATS him on his chest.

JAMES.

Now son, you're a good looking cat. I should know, I'm your father.  
(He laughs.)

Now, you can't tell me, a brother like you, can't get a woman. Look at you!  
(He pulls the top of Charles shirt gently, and then releases.)  
You're dressed nice  
(He rubs the top of Charles head one time.)

You've always got your hair cut. And, you're a kind man, I raised you right.  
You could easily go out there and find you a woman of your own.

CHARLES.

You're right pops.

Both CHARLES and JAMES TAKE a SEAT.

CHARLES.

I just got to find a woman of my own. Than, I ain't got to deal with these problems. And besides, if I talked to my friend's girl, he would blow!

JAMES.

I believe it son. One thing a man don't play about, is his woman. Even pimps. Cause you know, your old man was a pimp back in the day.  
(He says as he pops his collar.)

Shoot, I wish one of my ladies would of tried to get involved with somebody that I didn't permit. We'd have a damn problem!

CHARLES

(Laughs.)

You crazy pops. Well, look, I thank you for the advice. But, I got to get going.

JAMES RISES from his seat.

JAMES.

Okay, son, well, come give your old man a hug before you leave.

CHARLES gives JAMES a HUG.

CHARLES.

(After the hug, he heads to the door.)

Alright pops, I'll see you later.

CHARLES HEADS down the stairs.

CHARLES

(Voice over)

I hear what he's saying, but, damn it's hard!

AS CHARLES gets to his car, TONY CALLS.

CHARLES

(Answers the phone)

Hello?

TONY.

Hey, what's up Charles?

CHARLES.

Nothing much Tony, what's going on?

TONY.

Nothing, but, listen holmes, later on, me and the guys will be hitting the bar.  
If you can, you should come by.

CHARLES.

Sure thing Tony. Around what time?

TONY.

Probably about eight or nine, give or take. Meet us there at eight thirty.  
We'll be there by then.

CHARLES.

Okay, cool bro. I'll meet you there.  
(Pauses for two seconds.)  
And Tony?

TONY.

What's up holmes?

CHARLES.

Samantha coming with you?

TONY.

Nah, she'll be meeting us there about nine, nine fifteen.

CHARLES SIGHS.

TONY.

What was that for ese?

CHARLES.

Nothing, bro. I'll see you at the bar.

TONY.

Alright, see you then.

They HANG up.

CUT TO.

EXT. AFTERNOON – CONTINUED.

CHARLES DRIVES down the street, two blocks away from his dad's house.

He see's SAMANTHA JOGGING.

CHARLES HONKS his horn, and PULLS into a store parking lot close to where SAMANTHA is.

SAMANTHA comes to a HAULT, LOOKING at CHARLES as he PULLS IN. When he PULLS IN completely, he PARKS his car, and then EXITS the vehicle.

CHARLES

(As he walks to Samantha.)

Hey Sam, what's up?

SAMANTHA

(Catches breath.)

Nothing, just getting my daily exercise jog in. What about you?

CHARLES.

Oh, nothing, just about to go to the crib. What you doing after your jog?

SAMANTHA.

I don't know, probably going to head home. Start lunch.

CHARLES.

Oh, Okay. Well listen, I don't mean to sound corny or nothing like that. But, you look good today. Even if you are wearing your walking attire.

He LAUGHS.

SAMANTHA LAUGHS along with him.

SAMANTHA  
(Blushes)  
Thank you Charles.

CHARLES.  
Of course.

SAMANTHA.  
But, I have to continue my jog, I don't want to get thrown off track.  
(Laughs)  
(As she walks away.)  
I'll see you later Charles.

CHARLES.  
Okay Samantha. Enjoy your jog.

SAMANTHA WALKS away, as she WAVES goodbye.

CUT TO.

EXT. AFTERNOON – CONTINUED.

SAMANTHA is still WALKING, she is SPEED WALKING.

SAMANTHA.  
(To herself)  
That was weird. He never talks to me like that. And he said I look good too?  
He doesn't usually do that.

SAMANTHA'S cell phone rings, it's TONY.

She ANSWERS it.

SAMANTHA.  
Hey baby, what's up?

TONY.  
Nothing much. When you coming home? I'm starting to miss you.

SAMANTHA  
(Chuckles.)  
I'm almost done with my jog.

TONY.  
Okay, well, I'll see you when you get here.

They HANG up.

SAMANTHA  
(Voice over)  
Charles, what was on your agenda? Why did you pull over and stop?  
(She takes a breath.)  
What was on your mind?

CUT TO.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – NIGHT – NEXT.

His cell phone rings.

CHARLES.  
Hello?

BILLY.  
What's up bro? What you doing?

CHARLES.  
Nothing much, just getting ready to go meet Tony at the bar. You coming?



BILLY.

Yeah, I'm coming. That's actually what I was calling you about.

CHARLES.

Well, yeah, I'll be there.

BILLY.

Alright, pal. I'll see you then.

They hang up.

CHARLES SITS on his living room couch, angry at himself..

CHARLES

(Voice over)

I can't stand this! These feelings I have in my head are driving me nuts! I can't go through with this man. I can't sit with Tony, while Samantha's right there. I just cant do it.

CHARLES PICKS up his phone, and MAKES a call to TONY.

CHARLES

(After a few seconds.)

Hello, Tony?

SAMANTHA.

No, this is Samantha.

CHARLES.

Oh, hey Samantha

(Pauses.)

How you doin?

SAMANTHA.

I'm fine. Tony's in the shower. Do you want me to tell him to call you back?

CHARLES.

Uh... Nah, you ain't got to do that. Just tell him I can't make it.

SAMANTHA.

I really think you should come Charles. Tony said he has something to tell all of us.

CHARLES.

You got any idea of what it is?

SAMANTHA.

No, I don't have a clue. But, he says it's important. I really think you should come.

CHARLES.

All right, I guess I'll be there. So listen, how long have I known you? Like some years right?

SAMANTHA.

Yeah, it's been some years.

CHARLES.

Tell me about yourself. I never really took the time out to get to know you.

SAMANTHA.

All right, where do I start?

Music plays.

The conversation continues, with both CHARLES and SAMANTHA sharing LAUGHTER.

Music ends.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CLUB – NIGHT – LATER.

TONY

(Stands up, and hits his glass with a fork.)

All right. I called all of you guys here for a reason.

(Turns to Samantha.)

Now, me and Samantha have been talking for some years now.

(He smiles at Samantha)

And, I'm happy that we're still standing strong.

(He grabs her hand pulling her up to eye level.)

You know I love you Sam. And, I've come to realize that I want to spend the rest of my life with you.

So, baby?

He GETS on one knee.

TONY.

I want you to be my other half. Will you marry me?

SAMANTHA is stunned.

SAMANTHA.

Oh my goodness! This is so unexpected! Um...

(She takes a breath.)

Yes, Tony. I will.

TONY STANDS UP.

TONY and SAMANTHA KISS.

CHARLES is in shock. He tries to EXITS.

BILLY

(To Charles)  
Hey bro? Where you goin?

CHARLES.  
I'll be right back.

He EXITS.

TONY  
(With Samantha in his arms.)  
Baby, I love you, and let me just tell you, today, you have made me the  
happiest man on this planet!  
(He kisses her.)  
I love you.

SAMANTHA.  
I love you too.

CUT TO.

EXT. CLUB – NIGHT – CONTINUED.

CHARLES STANDS outside the club's front door. BILLY WALKS outside after him.

BILLY.  
Hey bro, can you tell me what the hell that was?

CHARLES.  
Nothing, Billy. I just need some air.

BILLY.  
You didn't need any air a second ago.  
(He raises a eyebrow.)

As soon as your friend, no, excuse me, best friend, asks Samantha to marry him, you walk out? What the hell is that? Who does that?

CHARLES

(Turns away from Billy as he speaks)

Billy, you wouldn't understand. Just leave it alone!

BILLY

(Goes to look Charles in the face)

Well, please Charles, help me understand. You should be happy for Tony.

CHARLES.

I am! It just caught me by surprise.

BILLY.

We all were surprised! But, you walked out. What was the reasoning behind that?

CHARLES PULLS BILLY to the side of the club.

CHARLES.

All right. I'll tell you.

(Looks away.)

It's going to kill me if I don't talk to somebody.

(Looks back to Billy)

Okay, I'll tell you. But, you got to swear not to tell Tony.

BILLY.

Tell him what?

CHARLES.

Don't worry about it just yet! But, you have to swear to me, on our friendship, that you will not tell Tony!

BILLY.

Okay bro. You can trust me.

CHARLES.

All right.  
(He pauses. Then takes a breath.)  
(In a low toned voice)  
I got feelings for Sam.

BILLY.  
What?

CHARLES  
(At a high tone)  
I said, I have feelings for Sam!

BILLY is shocked.

BILLY.  
You have feelings for Sam? Are you kidding me?

CHARLES.  
Billy, look.  
(He turns around and walks a few steps.)  
It's nothing new. I realize I shouldn't have these feelings, but damn it, I do!  
And they're getting stronger. Every time I see her, I grow more and more  
attracted to her.

BILLY  
(He takes a step back)  
Damn it, Charles, you're killing me! You need to get a hold of that right  
now! Like I said, that's your best friend, and how's he going to act when he  
finds out that his best friend is attracted to his wife? Does that even sound  
right?

CHARLES  
(Steps closer to Billy, and points at him.)  
Tony won't find out! If you keep your damn mouth shut!

BILLY.

Look man, You...

TONY WALKS out of the club to CHARLES and BILLY.

TONY  
(As he approaches Charles)  
What the hell was that?

CHARLES.  
I needed some air.

TONY.  
Well, you good now?

CHARLES.  
Yeah. I'm straight.

TONY.  
Okay, well can we please go back in there? My best friend should be there  
for his boy's big announcement, popping me bottles or something.  
(Directs Charles and Billy)  
Come on!

They FOLLOW TONY.

CUT TO.

INT. CLUB – NIGHT – CONTINUED.

TONY APPROACHES SAMANTHA, while CHARLES and BILLY  
FOLLOW.

TONY  
(To waiter.)  
Hey? Can we get something to drink over here?

WAITER.  
Yes, what would you like?

TONY.  
A bottle of champagne.

WAITER.  
You got it!

The WAITER GOES to get the bottle of champagne.

TONY  
(Raises hands)  
It's a celebration!

The camera FADES out on TONY, and FADES IN on CHARLES.

CHARLES  
(Voice over)  
This can't be happening right now. Not today.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. JAMES HOUSE - MORNING.

CHARLES KNOCKS on the door.

JAMES  
(Opens the door, yawning.)  
What's up son?

CHARLES.  
(Walks in the house.)  
Dad, he asked her to marry him!



JAMES.

Hold on, son. Who asked who?

CHARLES.

Tony asked Samantha, and she said yes!

JAMES.

Hold on son.

(Closes door.)

Now, tell me what's going on.

CHARLES TAKES a seat on the living room couch.

CHARLES.

(Takes a deep breath.)

Dad, he asked Samantha to marry him, and she said yes. We were all invited to the club, for an announcement. But, I had no clue that he was going to pop the big question.

JAMES

(Nods.)

You should be happy for him son.

CHARLES.

I know dad. But, it's just. I don't know, I - I'm still attracted to her.

JAMES.

Well, son, she's a soon to be married woman. You need to stop thinking like that. Find somebody else.

CHARLES.

I know pops, but it ain't...

JAMES.

(Cuts Charles off)

No, son! Stop thinking like that! It's wrong to seek a relationship with a married woman. I don't want to hear no more about this. Find somebody else!

CHARLES RISES from his seat.

CHARLES.  
All right pops. I got to go.

HE EXITS.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE - MORNING.

CHARLES KNOCKS on the door.

BILLY  
(Approaches the door.)  
Who is it?

CHARLES.  
Charles! I need to talk to you!

BILLY UNLOCKS the door, and let's CHARLES in.

BILLY.  
What's up man?

CHARLES.  
This thing with Samantha and Tony is driving me crazy!

BILLY.  
Charles, I told you, that's your best friend, and you need to respect his

marriage. All right? Ain't no other way I could put it.

CHARLES.

I know bro. But, I'm not here to talk about them.

BILLY.

Well, what you here for then?

CHARLES.

I just needed to get out of the crib. You my boy at the end of the day, and I just need someone to talk to.

BILLY.

You already know bro. What you need to talk about?

BILLY DIRECTS CHARLES to the living room, and they TAKE a seat.

BILLY.

What's going on?

CHARLES.

Man, this thing with Samantha and Tony is killing me.

BILLY

(Sighs.)

Charles, I already told you that that's your man. You can't be thinking like that.

CHARLES.

I know bro. You know what? I just need something to get my mind off of everything.

BILLY

(Smiles)

(Pulls out a bag of weed.)

you know, I got the stickiest of the icky to help relieve all that negative

thinking that's going on in your mind.

CHARLES.

Oh, yeah, blaze that up.

CUT TO.

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE – LIVINGROOM – NOON – NEXT.

Thirty minutes later.

BILLY and CHARLES slouch on the couch high from smoking the weed.  
They are PLAYING NBA 2008.

CHARLES

(Coughs.)

So, yo, I need to go meet some ladies. I know you be knowing where they at.

BILLY

(Stays silent.)

Hold on. What?

CHARLES.

Where the ladies at man?

BILLY.

Oh, they downtown. You trying to go down there?

CHARLES.

Hell yeah. I need to get out.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CLUB TWO – NIGHT – LATER.

CHARLES and BILLY ENTER into the club, PASSING a group of women at the bar. As they pass, both CHARLES and BILLY SMILE at the girls before heading to their table.

CHARLES and BILLY get to their table.

BILLY.

So, Charles, this is it man!

(Raises his hands)

This is where they at.

(Points toward the girls at the door.)

You seen them fine ladies at the door? I saw you smiling at em.

BILLY LAUGHS.

CHARLES.

Yeah, man. They was looking good fa sho. Be my wing man real quick?

BILLY.

You already know.

They RISE, and WALK to the girls.

CHARLES

(As he approaches)

Hey, what's up ladies? How y'all doing tonight?

SABRINA.

We're doing just fine. How you doing?

CHARLES takes SABRINA'S HAND, and KISSES it.

CHARLES.

Oh, I'm doing just fine lady! In fact, when we were walking in, I happened to notice you, and might I say. You are as beautiful as it gets.

(Extends his hand.)  
Can I talk to you for a minute?

SABRINA GIVES CHARLES her hand, as she and him make an EXIT from the bar.

CHARLES  
(To Billy.)  
I'll catch up with you in a minute.

BILLY WAVES one time to CHARLES as CHARLES LEAVES. And then, TURNS his attention to the three girls that are left.

BILLY.  
So, what's up?

CUT TO.

INT. CLUB TWO - NIGHT – CONTINUED.

CHARLES and SABRINA are sitting at a table.

CHARLES.  
So, Sabrina, where you from?

SABRINA.  
Washington D.C. How about yourself?

CHARLES.  
About thirty minutes away from here. I just decided to leave the house for a minute. I'm actually just visiting my friend. That guy who was with me at the bar.

She NODS her head.

SABRINA.

Oh, okay!

CHARLES.

Yeah, we just wanted to see what was happening at the club tonight, you know? Didn't really expect to see someone as beautiful as you here.

(Smiles)

I guess it's my lucky day!

SABRINA SMILES.

SABRINA.

I guess so!

CUT TO.

INT. CLUB TWO – NIGHT – CONTINUED.

CHARLES and SABRINA are having a nice night. DANCING together and GETTING drink after drink.

The Club closes.

CUT TO.

INT. SABRINA'S HOUSE – EARLY MORNING – NEXT.

SABRINA and CHARLES ENTER in the front door drunk.

When they WALK in the door, they immediately start to KISS. After the kissing, SABRINA LEADS CHARLES to her room. They GET ON the bed, and START to MAKE OUT, which then leads to them getting INTIMATE.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. SABRINA'S HOUSE – SABRINA'S BEDROOM – MORNING.

CHARLES and SABRINA are ASLEEP.

CHARLES phone rings.

CHARLES.

(He wakes up, turns to get out of the bed, and gets his phone out of his jeans pocket.)

Hello?

BILLY.

Bro!

(Laughs.)

What's up man?

CHARLES

(Smirks.)

Nothing much, man.

BILLY.

Nothing much?

(Laughs.)

Nah, man. I seen you leave the club with that pretty young thing last night, you still over there?

CHARLES

(Looks over to Sabrina as she is starting to wake up.)

Yeah, bro, but listen, she waking up, so I'll call you later.

CHARLES HANGS up the phone, GETS back in bed, PUTTING his arm around SABRINA.

CHARLES

(Smiles at Sabrina)

Hey, beautiful. How was your sleep?



SABRINA.

It was good. How about yours?

CHARLES.

After last night, beautiful, I was sleeping like a baby.

They both LAUGH.

CHARLES.

But, seriously, I had a good night. It was good meeting you.

SABRINA.

It was good meeting you too.

(She gets out of the bed and throws on a bathrobe.)

You hungry?

CHARLES.

Yeah, I can eat.

SABRINA.

Okay, meet me in the kitchen. I'll make breakfast.

SABRINA WALKS out of the room and into the kitchen.

CHARLES

(To himself)

You ain't got to tell me twice.

He HOPS out of the bed in his boxers, and WALKS into the kitchen.

CUT TO.

INT. SABRINA'S HOUSE – SABRINA'S KITCHEN – MORNING –  
NEXT.

SABRINA has all the food out. Eggs, bacon, pancake mix, grits, and hash browns. CHARLES SITS in a dining room chair as SABRINA is at the stove COOKING.

SABRINA.

I hope you have a huge appetite. I'm cooking a big breakfast!

CHARLES.

Yes, I do, and I love a woman who can cook especially. What you makin'?

SABRINA.

Eggs, bacon, pancakes, grits, and hash browns. I hope you like!

She GIGGLES.

CHARLES.

Oh, hell yeah! Bring it on!

He LAUGHS.

CUT TO.

INT. SABRINA'S HOUSE – SABRINA'S DINING ROOM – NOON –  
NEXT.

SABRINA and CHARLES are EATING.

SABRINA.

Is it good?

CHARLES

(Looks at Sabrina)

Good is not the word.

(Laughs)

It's excellent. You definitely did your thing!

TAKES a bite of his grits.

SABRINA.  
Thank you.

Music plays.

CHARLES and SABRINA continue to EAT. They TALK, LAUGH, and SMILE at one another.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

EXT/INT. ANTOINE'S HOUSE – MORNING.

TONY and SAMANTHA WALK up the stairs to ANTOINE'S house.

SAMANTHA.  
Do you think he'll be proud honey?

TONY.  
I'm positive. He knows you make me happy.

They STAND on the porch facing one another.

TONY.  
And he'll be happy that his son is marrying his queen.

TONY TURNS to the door and KNOCKS.

ANTOINE ANSWERS.

ANTOINE.  
(As he opens the door)  
Hey son!

(Hugs Tony)  
Come on in.

ANTOINE DIRECTS TONY and SAMANTHA into the house. They WALK to the living room and SIT.

ANTOINE.  
I almost forgot, how you doing Samantha?

SAMANTHA.  
I'm good.

ANTOINE.  
That's good. So, I wasn't expecting to see you two this morning. What's up?

TONY.  
Padre, we got something to tell you.  
(Grabs Samantha's hand and holds it up to show Antoine the ring.)  
We're getting married!

ANTOINE SMILES.

ANTOINE.  
Your getting married? That's good son. I always knew you two were going to make it official one day. You're mom would be so happy, God rest her soul. So, when did y'all make this decision?

TONY.  
This past weekend. I was nervous padre, but, I swallowed my fears.  
(Grabs Samantha's hand.)  
and I asked my dama.

ANTOINE  
(Laughs.)  
(To Samantha.)  
I bet it caught you off guard.

SAMANTHA

(Giggles)

Mr. Pedro, you have no idea. He started off telling me he loves me and what not, but, I wasn't expecting him to get on his knee.

(Laughs)

But, I'm definitely happy he did!

SAMANTHA TURNS to TONY and SMILES.

ANTOINE.

Well, I'm happy for you. And Samantha, no more Mr. Pedro. Okay? Dad or padre.

SAMANTHA SMILES at him.

SAMANTHA.

Okay, dad.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CHURCH 1 – MORNING.

TONY and SAMANTHA are with their WEDDING PLANNER, and they're LOOKING at different places to hold their wedding. First, they LOOK at a church that is fairly small.

WEDDING PLANNER.

Does this church seem like a place you would like to hold the ceremony?

SAMANTHA.

(Shakes her head.)

I don't think so.

CUT TO.

INT. CHURCH 2 – MORNING – NEXT.

TONY, SAMANTHA, and the WEDDING PLANNER are at a church. This time the church is too big.

WEDDING PLANNER.

How about this?

TONY.

This ain't the one.

CUT TO.

INT. CHURCH 3 – MORNING - NEXT.

TONY, SAMANTHA, and the WEDDING PLANNER are at a church. It is just right. The perfect size.

WEDDING PLANNER.

How about this? Nice size, fancy, and it has a great dining area.

CUT TO. INT – CHURCH 3 - THE DINING AREA – MORNING – CONTINUED.

THE WEDDING PLANNER WALKS around the dining area, then WALKS back to TONY and SAMANTHA.

WEDDING PLANNER.

So, how about this church?

TONY and SAMANTHA smile at one another.

TONY and SAMANTHA  
(To the wedding planner)

This church works!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. TONY AND SAMANTHA'S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM - NIGHT –  
LATER.

They CUDDLE on the living room couch as they WATCH a movie.

TONY.

So, baby? Are you happy with the church we decided?

SAMANTHA.

Yeah, I am. I really liked the big one though. How come we couldn't go  
with that one?

TONY.

Well, chica, it was too big. We'd never have enough people to fill  
up that whole church.

SAMANTHA.

Well, yeah, I guess...

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – AFTERNOON.

CHARLES and SABRINA are WATCHING a movie.

CHARLES cell phone rings. It's BILLY.

CHARLES

(Answers phone)  
Billy! What's up bro?

BILLY.  
Just hanging man. What's up?

CHARLES.  
Chilling with Sabrina.

BILLY.  
You two sure are hanging out a lot! So, does this mean you forgotten about Samantha?

CHARLES  
(Looks at Sabrina as she watches TV, and then he turns back.)  
Yeah, man! That's nonchalant now. I'm happy where I'm at.

BILLY.  
Well, that's cool bro, but, look, tonight, me and Tony are meeting for some drinks. You should meet us.

CHARLES  
(Thinks)  
Damn, you know what, I ain't seen Tony in so long. Hell yeah, I'll meet y'all there.

CUT TO.

INT. A BAR – NIGHT – LATER.

CHARLES, BILLY, and TONY.

They SIT at a round table with shot glasses in front of them.

TONY.  
So, Charles, I haven't seen you in a while. What you been up to?



CHARLES.

Really, just relaxing, you know? I met this girl, and she really gets a lot of my time.

TONY

(Laughs while placing his hand on Charles shoulder)

For real ese? Why you ain't tell me you met a chica? What she like, Holmes?

CHARLES.

Man, she's what it is. Shorty definitely a close ten.

CHARLES, BILLY, and TONY LAUGH.

BILLY.

Tony, I was there when he met her, and yeah, she's attractive!

TONY

(To Charles)

All right. Well, when do I get to meet her?

CHARLES.

When do you want to?

TONY.

Can we do it in a couple of weeks? Me and Sam still got to get the date of the wedding situated. We meeting with the wedding planner next week. But look, bring her by the house in three weeks. We can have lunch.

CHARLES.

Totally. That works. And how is Samantha? I haven't seen her in a while.

TONY.

Man, she cool. She'll be excited to meet this lucky lady.

CHARLES.  
(Smiles)  
All right, cool!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CHURCH 3 – MORNING.

SAMANTHA and TONY SIT across from their WEDDING PLANNER.

WEDDING PLANNER.

So, Mr and Mrs Pedro, it's time to select the date and time for the ceremony.  
What were you thinking? What time best fits you!

SAMANTHA.

Well. We really haven't talked about the date yet. But, we definitely want  
the ceremony to occur in the morning.  
(Grabs Tony's hand and turns to him.)  
What month were you thinking honey?

TONY

(Listens to Samantha, and then turns to the wedding planner.)  
Well, I was thinking in the summer.  
(Looks at Samantha)  
How's that sound to you babe?

SAMANTHA.

That works.

The WEDDING PLANNER WRITES the information down.

TONY

(To Samantha)

And baby? I seen Charles the other day. He met a girl, and we're going to

meet her in a couple of weeks.

SAMANTHA.  
(Voice over.)  
Charles met a girl?

TONY.  
Honey?  
(Smiles at Samantha.)  
You there?

SAMANTHA  
(Shakes out of it.)  
Oh, sorry honey.  
(Smiles)  
I just haven't seen Charles in so long. And you said he met a girl?

TONY.  
Yeah, and he seems like he really likes her, so, I find it, that his best friend  
should approve.  
(Laughs.)  
You know what I'm saying honey.

TONY PUTS his arm out in a playing manner.

SAMANTHA LAUGHS with a disturbance on her face.

CUT TO.

INT. TONY AND SAMANTHA'S HOUSE – NIGHT.

TONY is COOKING in the kitchen, while SAMANTHA WATCHES TV.

SAMANTHA  
(Turns to kitchen)  
Honey! When are they coming? It's been about thirty minutes.

TONY  
(Comes from the kitchen.)  
Honey, you know Charles has always been a late kind of guy.  
(Turns to walk in the kitchen.)  
Just relax, sweetie.

The doorbell rings.

TONY  
(Yells from kitchen)  
I told you!

SAMANTHA SMILES toward the kitchen, and then ANSWERS the door.

CHARLES.  
Hey Samantha? What's up? This is Sabrina!

SAMANTHA.  
Hello Sabrina!

SAMANTHA PUTS her hand out for a handshake.

SABRINA.  
Give me a hug!  
(Gives Samantha a hug.)  
We're family now.

As SABRINA is GIVING SAMANTHA a HUG, SAMANTHA SMILES at CHARLES.

CUT TO.

INT. TONY AND SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM – NIGHT –  
NEXT.

CHARLES, SABRINA, SAMANTHA, and TONY.

SAMANTHA doesn't acknowledge SABRINA.

TONY.

(To Sabrina)

So, you're the one who has been seeing Charles, huh? Well, it's nice to meet you!

SABRINA.

Nice to meet you as well. If I may, how long have you and Charles been friends?

TONY

(Looks at Charles, and then back to Sabrina.)

Wow! I'd say since we were kids. We always been good buddy's.

CHARLES.

(To Sabrina.)

Yeah, Sabrina. We've been cool since day one.

They all LAUGH.

SABRINA.

Well, that's cool. It's good to have good friends. The ones you can trust though.

TONY.

Well, Charles? I know I can trust him.

SABRINA.

Well, that's good.

(Turns to Samantha)

So, Samantha? Tell me about yourself?

SAMANTHA

(To Sabrina in a annoyed voice)

Well, it's really not much to tell. I'm a teacher, I get paid very little, and I'm getting married. That about sums my life up!

Everybody SITS quietly in awkwardness.

SABRINA.

Oh. Okay!

CUT TO.

INT. SAMANTHA AND TONY'S HOUSE – BEDROOM - NIGHT –  
NEXT.

TONY and SAMANTHA lay in the bed.

TONY.

So, honey? What was up with earlier today?

SAMANTHA.

What are you talking about?

TONY.

You know, earlier. When Charles and Sabrina came for dinner. You just seemed very... Resistant!

SAMANTHA.

What do you mean by resistant?

TONY.

When she asked you about yourself, You just seemed like you didn't want to answer. More so like, you had a grudge against her.

SAMANTHA.

Tony, I don't know what you're talking about! But, I'm going to bed.

SAMANTHA TURNS away from TONY and has her eyes open as she THINKS.

CUT TO.

INT. SAMANTHA AND TONY'S HOUSE – NOON.

SAMANTHA'S cell phone rings. It's her friend JEAN.

SAMANTHA  
(Answers the phone)  
Hello?

JEAN.  
Hey, girl! What you doin'?

SAMANTHA.  
Just relaxing at the house. What's up?

JEAN.  
Nothing. Just was wondering what you was doing. Tony there?

SAMANTHA.  
No, he had to run a few places. He should be back in like thirty minutes though.

JEAN.  
Okay. So, Sam, you got to tell me. How does it feel to live that married life?

SAMANTHA.  
So far Jean, it seems like its going to be good. But, I'm kind of nervous...

JEAN.  
Why are you nervous? You got the man of your dreams.

SAMANTHA.

I know I do. But, it's just happening so fast. I don't know, I probably just need to relax and stop thinking about everything. Let Tony worry about it all.

SAMANTHA LAUGHS.

JEAN.

Just talk to him. I'm sure he will understand that you're nervous.

CUT TO.

EXT. OUTSIDE – AFTERNOON.

CHARLES and TONY are WALKING.

CHARLES.

So, Tony? How you been?

TONY.

I've been okay holmes, kind of going through it with Samantha though...

CHARLES.

Why?

TONY.

I don't know ese. I think its just the marriage. I think its catching up to her. Which is crazy because when I asked her to marry me, she said yes without hesitation. If she didn't want to marry me, she should of just told me, you know?

CHARLES.

But bro, don't jump to conclusions. Samantha loves you! I totally think you two will make it work man.

TONY.

Yeah, your right ese. But, it's just getting harder you know?



CHARLES.  
Do you want me to talk to her for you?

TONY.  
You don't mind?

CHARLES.  
Nah.

TONY.  
Sure.

CHARLES.  
Cool.

CUT TO.

INT. COFFEE SHOP – AFTERNOON.

CHARLES and SAMANTHA are SITTING down. They both have coffees.

CHARLES.  
So, Samantha, I talked to Tony. He's worried.

SAMANTHA.  
What is he worried about?

CHARLES.  
You!

SAMANTHA.  
Me? Why?

CHARLES.  
I guess you've been seeming distant. Like you don't want to talk to him.

SAMANTHA

(Sighs.)

He's worrying about nothing! But, anyway, what's up with you and Sabrina?

CHARLES.

Sabrina? Oh, we just kicking it.

SAMANTHA.

So, is she your girlfriend?

CHARLES.

I mean, we close to that, but, I wouldn't say "girlfriend". We're just really close friends.

SAMANTHA.

Oh...

CHARLES.

Why you worried about that though?

SAMANTHA

(Pauses.)

Just wondering. I think she's the wrong one for you Charles.

CHARLES LAUGHS.

CHARLES.

And what makes you say that?

SAMANTHA

(Pauses.)

I don't know! But, I got to go.

SAMANTHA RISES from her seat, and EXITS. CHARLES FOLLOWS her to her car.

As SAMANTHA OPENS her car door.

CHARLES  
(Grabs Samantha, turning her to face him.)  
What the hell is wrong with you?

SAMANTHA.  
Charles, it's nothing!

CHARLES.  
Well, why the hell are you on my back about Sabrina? You think she's the wrong one? Well than, who's the right one?

SAMANTHA.  
I don't know Charles, but I have to go.

SAMANTHA TURNS to get in her car, when CHARLES GRABS her and KISSES her. SAMANTHA KISSES back.

CUT TO.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – NIGHT - LATER.

CHARLES SITS on his living room couch.

CHARLES  
(Voice over.)  
Damn Charles. What have you done?

CUT TO.

INT. SAMANTHA AND TONY'S HOUSE – NIGHT – NEXT.

TONY SITS on the couch GETTING HYPE as the basketball game is on. SAMANTHA is next to him, SITTING back with regret on her face.

TONY.

(To the TV.)

Damn it! How you miss that shot? Damn.

(Sits back on the couch, and then turns to Samantha.)

Baby? You Okay? You've been quiet the whole game?

SAMANTHA.

Yeah, I'm all right. Just tired.

TONY.

Go get you some sleep than. I'll wake you up when the foods done.

SAMANTHA.

Okay, baby.

SAMANTHA RISES from the couch and WALKS to her bedroom, CLOSING the door behind her.

TONY LOOKS as she closes the door, and then MAKES a CALL to CHARLES.

The phone rings.

CHARLES

(Answers)

Hello?

TONY.

Charles? Did you meet with Samantha?

CHARLES.

(Pauses.)

Yeah...

TONY.

Well, what happened? She seems like she got something on her mind.

CHARLES.

Nothin' happened man. I just asked what was wrong.

TONY.

And what did she say?

CHARLES.

She told me its none of my business. So I just left.

TONY

(To himself)

Damn!

(To Charles)

Okay. Well thank you anyway.

CHARLES.

You're welcome.

They hang up.

CUT TO.

INT. TONY AND SAMANTHA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM – NIGHT.

SAMANTHA is ACTING very distant from TONY, She SITS on the couch, curled in a ball, as TONY SITS back WATCHING TV, he is worried.

CUT TO.

INT. BOWLING ALLEY – NIGHT.

SAMANTHA and CHARLES are seated at a table. TONY BOWLS, and makes a strike. He CLENCHES his fists in excitement.

SAMANTHA and CHARLES are quiet. TONY WALKS up to both of them.

TONY.

What the hell is wrong with you two? We've been here for a hour, and y'all not saying anything.

(To Samantha)

Baby? You okay?

SAMANTHA.

Yeah, I'm fine.

TONY TURNS to CHARLES .

TONY.

Charles, you good?

CHARLES.

Yeah, bro. I'm straight.

SAMANTHA and CHARLES both LOOK at each other.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – NIGHT.

SAMANTHA KNOCKS on his door.

CHARLES ANSWERS.

SAMANTHA.

Charles, we need to talk!

CHARLES.

I know we do. What the hell was that?

SAMANTHA.

What are you talking about?

CHARLES.

Don't act stupid Sam! You know what I'm talking about. Back at the bowling alley.

SAMANTHA.

Excuse me? You were the one acting stupid. How the hell do you kiss your best friends wife?

She WALKS into CHARLES house, PUSHING CHARLES out of the way.

She TURNS to FACE CHARLES.

SAMANTHA.

That was disrespectful!

CHARLES.

I didn't see you pushing me off of you! You think it's all my fault?

(Laughs.)

You to blame too.

CHARLES WALKS into his living room, SAMANTHA FOLLOWS, and GETS in his face.

SAMANTHA.

It wouldn't of happened if you didn't kiss me! Don't try to place blame on me.

CHARLES.

Sam, did you forget that you didn't push me away? You just let the kiss happen. You can't place all the blame on me, I won't allow you too!

SAMANTHA

(Pushes Charles away.)  
I can't stand you.

CHARLES GRABS SAMANTHA'S arm.

CHARLES.  
Don't touch me!

CHARLES and SAMANTHA take a LONG LOOK into each others eyes. Then, they SHARE a PASSIONATE KISS, which leads to CHARLES PICKING UP SAMANTHA and TAKING her to his bedroom. Then, he PUTS her on his bed, LIES on top of her, and KISSES her. Then he GOES to TAKE off her top, and she UNBUTTONS his shirt, while KISSING.

CUT TO.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – CHARLES BEDROOM – NIGHT – NEXT.

CHARLES and SAMANTHA LIE in the bed next to one another.

After a long silence.

SAMANTHA.  
Charles. This can not happen again.

CHARLES.  
(Low tone.)  
I know Sam... I know.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE - LIVING ROOM – DAY.

CHARLES is SITTING in his living room chair, THINKING, with no noise



around him. The TV is off, all the lights are off, and only the living room curtains are open.

CHARLES.  
(Voice over.)

Charles, you done did it now! What kind of friend are you man? How am I going to look this guy, my best friend, in the face, knowing that I slept with his woman?

His phone rings.

CHARLES.  
Hello?

SABRINA.  
Hey Charles! What you doing?

CHARLES.  
Oh nothin'. Just sitting here.

SABRINA.  
Well, since you're not busy, I was thinking, and I miss you! I haven't seen you in a while. Can we meet up?

CHARLES.  
I guess so. Where you want to meet?

SABRINA.  
Let's meet at the movies. I know they got a lot of good movies in theater this week, let's go see one.

CHARLES.  
That sounds wonderful. I've been missing you too, so I'm happy you called.

SABRINA.  
Okay, than, I'll see you at eight tonight!

CHARLES.  
I wouldn't change it for the world!

CHARLES HANGS up.

CHARLES  
(Voice over)  
This is what I need. Clear my head, and hang with Sabrina, this will get things off my mind.

CHARLES GETS UP off of the chair, GRABS his jacket, and WALKS out of his house.

CUT TO.

INT. MOVIE THEATERS – NIGHT – LATER.

CHARLES and SABRINA SIT in the movie theater. The movie is about to begin.

CHARLES  
(Grabs Sabrina's hand)  
I'm happy you called me beautiful. What you been up to?

SABRINA.  
I've just been working, it's been really busy though. The boss is making a lot of cuts. I've been focused.  
(Laughs.)  
Not trying to lose this job.

CHARLES.  
Nah, I understand that. You got to do what you got to do.

CUT TO.

INT. MOVIE THEATER – NIGHT – CONTINUED.

The movie has begun. SABRINA HOLDS CHARLES arm, and they are enjoying their time together. They are LAUGHING.

CUT TO.

INT. MOVIE THEATER – NIGHT – CONTINUED.

CHARLES and SABRINA go to GET some popcorn, but, they STICK their hands in the bag at the same time.

CHARLES  
(Smiles at Sabrina.)  
Oh.  
(Laughs.)  
Ladies first.

SABRINA.  
(Smiles)  
Thank you, Charles.

They go back to WATCHING the movie.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – NIGHT - NEXT.

CHARLES WALKS into his house and all the lights are off. He TURNS on the living room light. SAMANTHA is SITTING on his couch.

SAMANTHA.  
(With a look of concern.)  
Charles, I can't do this! I got to tell Tony what we did.

CHARLES  
(Sits next to Samantha.)  
What are you talking about?

SAMANTHA.  
The affair we had. I can't go through with lying to Tony about that. I have to tell him.

CHARLES.  
Samantha, that's my best friend. Keep your mouth shut!

SAMANTHA  
(Pauses.)  
(Looks at Charles)  
(She becomes angry.)  
Charles, you're his best friend, and I'm his woman. It's best for us to tell him now, and get it over with, rather than us to make him wait. If he finds out on his own, it will be the end of both of us!

CHARLES.  
Sam, you know Tony as well as I do. If he finds out at all, he will break both of our relationships with him. I'm not trying to lose my best friend. We've been boys since childhood. That's not a friendship that's easy to just give up.

SAMANTHA.  
Charles, I'm telling you now, I don't know how I can wake up next to this man, every morning, look him in his eyes, and say good morning without telling him, "oh, one more thing, I slept with Charles."

CHARLES  
(Puts his index finger in front of his mouth.)  
Shh...  
(Looks to his sides.)  
Keep it down!

SAMANTHA.

We're here alone Charles! But see, that's what I mean. You got to be on your tip toes to make sure he doesn't find out. That's no way to live.

CHARLES.

Well, Sam, I don't mind living like that. If it means I can keep my friend, then your damn right I'll live like that.

SAMANTHA.

Charles, I can't believe you want to keep this a secret. I can't deal with you right now. Charles, I - I'll see you later!

SAMANTHA RISES from her seat, and WALKS to the front door in anger. She OPENS the door, and CHARLES CALLS out to her.

CHARLES.

Sam, don't tell Tony!

SAMANTHA LOOKS at CHARLES with disgust, then makes her EXIT, SLAMMING the door behind her.

CUT TO.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – DAY.

CHARLES and SABRINA PLAY WRESTLE, SHARING laughter and having a pillow fight.

CUT TO.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – AFTERNOON.

CHARLES cell phone rings. It's TONY. CHARLES LOOKS at his phone shamefully and WALKS away.

CUT TO.

EXT. CHARLE'S HOUSE - DAY.

CHARLES is outside TAKING the trash out.

TONY PARKS his car on the street, GETS out and APPROACHES CHARLES.

TONY

(As he approaches)

Hey Charles! What's up holmes? Where you been?

CHARLES

(Says to himself)

Damn.

(Walks up to Tony.)

Hey, what's up bro?

TONY.

Nothing much, holmes! Where you been? I've been calling your phone, looking all over the place for you.

CHARLES

(Rushes his words)

Why, what's up, something wrong?

TONY

(Holds hands toward Charles)

Woah ese, chill out holmes. Relax. What's with the blow up?

CHARLES.

My fault Tony. I'm just on the edge for some reason.

TONY.

Well chill out ese. So where you been?

CHARLES.

I just been working a lot. You know, trying to impress the boss.

TONY.

Well, that's good holmes. So, listen vato, I have to tell you, I don't know what it was, but, for some reason, Samantha started acting differently. It's like we're getting close again.

CHARLES.

Well, that's good man. You deserve all the happiness you can get. So, I'm proud. Where she at?

TONY.

Back at the house. I'm about to go pick up some flowers for her. You want to roll with me ese?

CHARLES.

Nah, man. That's your thing. I don't want to come between two love birds having a moment.

TONY

(Laughs.)

Charles, you're my best friend holmes. She'll understand that I want to chill with you, I mean, I haven't seen you in a long time, you know? So we got to catch up.

CUT TO.

INT. TONY'S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM – DAY – NEXT.

TONY and CHARLES WALK in the front door. SAMANTHA is SITTING on the living room couch.

TONY WALKS in first, FOLLOWED by CHARLES.

As TONY WALKS in, SAMANTHA RAISES her head from a magazine

she's reading.

SAMANTHA

(Smiles)

Oh, you're home. I missed you sweetie.

TONY.

What's up bebe. I got you something!

CHARLES WALKS in.

SAMANTHA.

Awe, you didn't have...

(She see's Charles, and her face goes still.)

Oh, you brought company.

TONY.

(Sits next to Samantha, and kisses her on the cheek.)

Bebe, Charles is not company.

(Looks at Charles and smiles.)

He's family.

CHARLES WALKS to SIT on the love seat.

CHARLES

(In a low toned voice.)

Hey, Samantha.

SAMANTHA

(In a low toned voice.)

Hey.

TONY LOOKS at CHARLES, and then LOOKS at SAMANTHA.

TONY

(Laughs.)



You guy's are crazy.

(Turns to look at Samantha.)

So bebe, I told you, I brought you something.

(Shows her the dozen of roses.)

I know for a while, we were kind of in a rough place, but bebe, I love you.

And I mean that. And I want you to have these.

GIVES her the roses.

SAMANTHA

(In a shy voice)

Awe, thank you, Tony. It means a lot.

TONY.

Of course bebe. Now look, I got to go to the bathroom. I'll be right back.

TONY ARISES, and WALKS to the bathroom.

For about three seconds, there's complete silence in the living room.

CHARLES.

So, Sam, how you been?

SAMANTHA.

I've been okay. Just focusing on my fiancee!

CHARLES.

Now, why you got to say it like that? I didn't ask you all of that!

SAMANTHA

(Pause.)

Charles, this is killing me.

CHARLES.

Shh! He's in the other got damn room! Now, he said you were doing good.

Starting to get closer to him, so what's the problem?

SAMANTHA.

I may be getting closer to him Charles, but, it's eating me up inside. I don't know if I can keep this secret.

CHARLES.

Oh my fucking goodness! Sam, we talked about this. You tell him, my friendship is done! And you can kiss your little marriage goodbye, what the hell! I can't believe we're having this conversation right now. Like are you serious?

The toilet can be heard flushing.

CHARLES.

(Looks toward the bathroom and then back to Samantha.)

Look, I can't do this. Tell Tony I had to leave. And Sam, please keep your mouth shut.

CHARLES EXITS the house.

TONY WALKS into the living room.

TONY

(Surprised.)

Where's Charles?

SAMANTHA is silent in her train of thought.

TONY

(Approaches Samantha.)

Bebe?

(Laughs.)

Where's Charles?

SAMANTHA.

Oh, he said he had to go.

TONY.  
Oh, okay. He said where he was goin'?

SAMANTHA.  
No.

SAMANTHA KEEPS SILENT, and TONY can tell something is bothering her.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. THE BAR - NIGHT.

CHARLES and BILLY are ENJOYING a beer.

CHARLES.  
So, Billy, what's up man? I haven't seen you in a long time. What you been up too?

BILLY.  
I know bro, it has been a long time. But, I've just been chillin' man. How's things goin' with you?

CHARLES.  
Things are goin' great man!

BILLY.  
What about with that pretty little thing that you met a couple months ago? Sabrina?

CHARLES.  
Things are going real well. We've sealed the deal.

BILLY.

Seriously bro? That's ya girl now?

CHARLES.

Yeah. I've just come to realize that, that's who I want.

BILLY

(Grabs beer bottle and does a cheer with Charles.)

Congrats man. So, do you still think about Samantha?

CHARLES.

I mean, yeah. She's about to marry my boy, So, I think about her a lot.

BILLY

(Laughs.)

Now, you know damn well that's not what I'm talking about. I mean romantically.

CHARLES.

Man, I put that behind me. I know Tony is the one who got her, and I respect that.

BILLY.

All right, cool.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

EXT. TONY AND SAMANTHA'S HOUSE – DAY.

SAMANTHA MAKES a phone call to CHARLES.

CHARLES

(Answers the phone.)

What's up Sam?

SAMANTHA.  
Charles, I have to tell him.

CHARLES.  
What? You gunna tell him? And why you gunna to tell him? I thought we talked about this Sam!

SAMANTHA.  
No! You talked, I listened! And you're not the one who's marrying this man.  
I am.

CHARLES.  
Sam, you better keep your mouth shut!

SAMANTHA.  
What? Keep my mouth shut? Okay, Charles. I'll talk to you later!

SAMANTHA HANGS up her phone.

CHARLES HANGS up his phone, and PACES back and forth.

CHARLES cell phone rings.

CHARLES  
(Quickly answers the phone)  
Hello?

BILLY.  
What's up bro? What you doing tomorrow?

CHARLES.  
Just chillin. I got the day off tomorrow.

BILLY.  
Cool, you mind if I stop by?

CHARLES.

Well, tomorrow I was going to chill with Sabrina, but, I guess you can come too. We was just going to be watching some movies. And one plus never hurt, so sure, come on by.

BILLY.

Cool, man. I'll see you tomorrow.

CHARLES.

All right, cool.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – DAY.

CHARLES, SABRINA and BILLY are SITTING in the living room, WATCHING a movie with a beverage in hand.

The door bell rings.

CHARLES ARISES to get the door.

CHARLES

(Walks to the door.)

Who is it?

TONY.

Open the door ese. It's Tony.

CHARLES

(Opens the door)

What's up bro?

TONY.  
What's up ese?

TONY WALKS in, FOLLOWED by SAMANTHA.

TONY.  
So ese, listen, I'm sorry to drop by your house unexpected. But, Samantha said she has something to tell me, and you should be present.  
(Turns to look at Samantha.)  
So what is it bebe?

SAMANTHA begins to SOB.

SAMANTHA.  
First Tony, I just want to say, I am so so sorry.

BILLY TURNS the TV off and WALKS over by CHARLES.

BILLY.  
What's going on bro's?

CHARLES  
(Looks at Samantha)  
What are you doin'?

SAMANTHA.  
Charles, I told you, I have to tell him.

TONY.  
Hold on. What the hell is goin on? Tell me what?

CHARLES.  
(To Samantha)  
No, Sam! I told you what would happen.

TONY.

(Looks at Charles.)  
What the hell are you talking about?

SAMANTHA.  
(Cries)  
Tony, we slept together.

The room goes silent. SABRINA COMES to a STANCE. BILLY is in AWE. CHARLES is WORRIED. SAMANTHA is CRYING. TONY is in SHOCK.

CHARLES.  
Bro, listen, it wasn't...

TONY.  
Shut the hell up, vato!  
(Looks at Samantha.)  
What did you just say?

SAMANTHA  
(Sniffles.)  
You heard me Tony. We slept together.

TONY  
(Five second pause.)  
Why? I was a good man to you right? What gave you the reason to cheat on me? With my best friend of all people. Did I hurt you in some way?

SAMANTHA.  
Of course not, Tony.

TONY.  
So, what the hell gave you the right to cheat on me?

SAMANTHA.  
Tony, I'm sorry.



TONY.

That didn't answer my question.

(Turns to look at Charles.)

And you! You're my best friend? Scratch that. Was my best friend. Since childhood, no less, and this what the hell you're going to do to me ese? But, you know what? It's cool. Cause the both of you can burn in hell!

TONY TURNS to WALK out the door, but he is STOPPED.

CHARLES.

Tony, wait!

TONY

(Turns to face Charles.)

No, moni con! The hell with you!

TONY WALKS out of the door.

SABRINA

(Walks to Charles.)

Charles, I can't believe you. We're done.

SABRINA WALKS out.

BILLY LOOKS at CHARLES.

BILLY

(Stunned)

We just talked about this! You told me you had moved on. You a fucking snake Charles.

(Looks at Samantha.)

You're a snake too. I'm out man!

BILLY WALKS out the front door.

SAMANTHA LOOKS at CHARLES, and CHARLES LOOKS back.

CHARLES.

You couldn't keep your mouth shut? You see what you've done? Now, neither one of us has Tony. Good job Samantha, bravo.

SAMANTHA PAUSES, then WALKS out the door.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. CHARLES HOUSE – DINING ROOM – DAY.

Music plays.

CHARLES SITS in his chair in a train of thought, with his cell phone in his hand. His eyes are STARING at his phone on TONY'S name. After a few minutes, he BREATHES, and then RISES from his seat, and WALKS away. His phone is left on the end table.

CUT TO.

INT. TONY AND SAMANTHA'S HOUSE – NIGHT.

SAMANTHA has a big suitcase on her bed with a few of her things in it. A few of her things are also next to her bag. Lotion, Vaseline, and a few pictures. She is PACKING her bag. TONY LEANS in to PEEK at her. He WALKS up behind her, and PLACES his hand on hers, and then TAKES the things that are in the bag, out of the bag, and SETS them on the bed. After he TAKES everything out of the bag, he WALKS out of the room.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

EXT. JAMES HOUSE – DAY.

CHARLES KNOCKS on the door, and then SITS on the porch. After a few seconds, JAMES WALKS out of the front door.

CHARLES  
(From porch)  
Hey pops!

JAMES  
(Walks onto the porch.)  
Oh! Hey son. I didn't know you were coming by. What do I owe this pleasure?

CHARLES.  
Dad, I messed up.

JAMES  
(Sits next to Charles.)  
What happened?

CHARLES.  
The exact same thing you told me would happen if I didn't kill this thing with Samantha. My friendship is over!

JAMES.  
Over feelings? Son, you can't help who you catch feelings for. I'm sure Tony realizes that.

CHARLES  
(Breathes.)  
I wish it was just over feelings. Dad, I slept with her.

JAMES.  
(Pauses.)  
I knew this was going to happen. So, how did Tony react?

CHARLES.

He just told me our friendship was over. And that was that.

JAMES.

Have you apologized yet?

CHARLES.

I did. But, he wouldn't accept.

JAMES.

When did you apologize son?

CHARLES.

The day that he found out.

JAMES.

Well, find him, apologize again. After that, let him make the next move.

CHARLES.

You think there will be a different outcome?

JAMES.

Maybe. You gave him some time. Now, try again.

CHARLES.

You right pops.

(Rises from seat, and gives James a hug.)

I'm a get going. It's about time I made things right.

CHARLES WALKS off of the porch.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

EXT. TONY AND SAMANTHA'S HOUSE – DAY.

CHARLES WALKS up to the front door, and KNOCKS.

SAMANTHA ANSWERS.

CHARLES

(Confused.)

What the hell are you doing here?

TONY.

(Walks to the door behind Samantha.)

Who is it bebe?

(Notices Charles.)

What the hell are you doing here vato?

CHARLES.

What the hell is she doing here?

TONY

(To Samantha)

Bebe, I'll handle this.

SAMANTHA WALKS away from the door.

TONY.

That's my fiancee ese. She's here because I love her.

CHARLES.

This bitch cheated on you, and she's welcomed back in?

TONY.

I love her carbon. If I asked this chica to marry me, I'm not going to just give up on her. But, you ese, you can get the hell away from my place. See, you were my best friend for years, and this is what you do to me?

CHARLES.

But, wait a minute! Why she get to come back, and you just like fuck me?

TONY.

She's my fiancée ese. I chose to love her through anything, and I'll love her through this bullshit with you. She told me who came onto who. You triflin ese. Now get the fuck off my doorstep!

TONY SLAMS the door.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

INT. JAMES HOUSE - NIGHT – LATER.

CHARLES RUSHES through the front door. JAMES is seated on the couch. When CHARLES comes in the house, JAMES ARISES from his seat.

JAMES.

What the hell?

CHARLES.

Dad, it didn't work. I love this man, he is my best friend. What the hell do I do?

JAMES

(Walks to Charles.)

Come here son!

JAMES HUGS CHARLES.

JAMES.

It's going to be okay!

CUT TO.

INT. CHURCH THREE – DAY.

There is a sign outside the church's front doors that says, WEDDING DAY.

TONY STANDS at the altar. The PREACHER STANDS in front of him. There are four men to the side of TONY, and there are four women to the side of SAMANTHA. The church is filled.

TONY has a face of concern.

PASTOR

(To Tony.)

What's wrong son? You nervous?

TONY.

No, vato. It's nothing like that. I'm just missing someone.

PASTOR

(Places hand on Tony's shoulder)

Son, if they really care about you, they'll be here. Trust me.

The PASTOR RELEASES TONY, and TONY SMILES.

CUT TO.

EXT. CHURCH THREE – DAY – CONTINUED.

CHARLES SITS in his car outside of the church. He then EXITS and WALKS up to the door.

CUT TO.

INT. CHURCH THREE – DAY – CONTINUED.

TONY and SAMANTHA are at the altar FACING each other.

PASTOR.

If anybody has just cause for why this couple should not be joined in holy matrimony, speak now or forever hold your peace.

CHARLES RUSHES through the doors of the church.

CHARLES

(Yells)

Wait!

CHARLES WALKS up to TONY.

TONY.

What the hell are you doing here vato?

CHARLES

(Stares Tony in his eyes.)

Bro, I'm sorry. Okay. But, I can't lose you man. We were boys since childhood. And, I can't just walk away from that. I love you man. I understand you may need your time, but, I can't just let you go.

ONE OF SAMANTHA'S FAMILY MEMBERS.

(Whispers to another family member.)

I knew he was gay.

The other family member LAUGHS.

CHARLES.

Please, man. I need your forgiveness.

TONY.

Vato, you screwed my wife.

(Pauses.)

But, I learned I can't live without you neither.



CHARLES and TONY HUG.

Music plays.

CUT TO.

EXT. PARK – DAY – SIX YEARS LATER.

TONY SITS on the park bench, while SAMANTHA and their daughter PLAY on the swings.

CHARLES WALKS behind the bench, and SITS next to TONY.

CHARLES.  
What's up, man?

TONY.  
Hey, what's up vato?

TONY and CHARLES SHAKE hands.

CHARLES.  
Nothing much. How you doin'?

TONY.  
I'm okay.

CHARLES.  
Man, think about it, it was five years ago that we had that disagreement, and my fault man. I can't say it enough. But, now we good bro. I love you, man.  
And I'm grateful that you made me your little angels  
(Smiles at Tony's daughter.)  
step dad. That's love.

TONY.  
Vato, I love you too. And you good man. Let bygones be bygones you

know?

CHARLES.  
That's a fact.

TONY and CHARLES RISE from their seat, and GO to PLAY with TONY and SAMANTHAS DAUGHTER.

FADE OUT.

THE END.