

If you only loved me

Bernard Mersier

"When you tell someone you're "In-love", you're verifying you love them as much as your own life."

Bernard Mersier

INT. THE BEDROOM - MORNING

We come in on MARIE, a beautiful lightish-brown skin woman with an adorable baby face, hazel eyes and long black hair.

While sitting on the bed, she stares off into the void.

We can hear police sirens whaling in the background.

As the cars are heard pulling up coming to a stop, the sound of car doors are heard being opened and closed, and yet, Marie remains with the same blank expression.

We can hear the police talking while banging on the front door, but she doesn't budge keeping the same expression.

Before the sound of the door being crashed in is heard, we also hear the sound of a gun being cocked.

MARIE (V.O.)

Am I a fool for believing the words I
love you? Or am I foolish for making
myself believe the words were true?

Just as the bedroom door comes flying open with officers right behind it, Marie brings up a Desert eagle, placing it to the side of her head.

OFFICER

Drop the weapon!

They take aim at her.

With the same blank expression, she doesn't budge.

MARIE (V.O.)

Love. A highly appreciated word that's
so dangerous, you'll never know where
it'll have you in the end.

OFFICER

Last time! Put the weapon down, now!

She starts cracking a sly smile slowly standing up with the gun still at the side of her head, causing the officers to cock their guns.

BLACK SCREEN:

OFFICER (O.S.)
Don't move!

A gunshot is heard.

INT. THE BEDROOM - MORNING

Now, we see the nicely furnished all-white room. The morning sky is peaking through the blinds onto the king size bed where Marie and her husband TYLER lie asleep under the white blanket.

The alarm ringing on the nightstand by the bed reads 7:00 a.m.

Marie slowly turns over, extending her arm reaching for the alarm, finally reaching it, turning it off.

With a smile on her face, she turns to look at her husband giving him a kiss on the cheek.

MARIE
Wake up, handsome.

A slight smile comes across his dark skin flesh, turning on his side embracing her before giving her a kiss.

With her hazel eyes locked on his dark brown eyes, they stare at each other smiling.

TYLER
Everyday is a beautiful day when I
wake up next to you.

She blushes.

MARIE
(Laughs)
That's not helping you get some, so
cut it out.

TYLER
(Laughs)
You want me to roll over and try
again?

MARIE
The oven is cold, baby.

TYLER

I know how to warm it up.

He uses his tongue in a provocative manner, and she laughs hitting him softly on the arm.

MARIE

Not if you want breakfast before you
leave for work.

TYLER

My breakfast is right here.

She gives him one more loving kiss, pulling back caressing the side of his face, smiling.

MARIE

You better save that for dinner. Do
you want me to make you something for
lunch or are you buying something?

TYLER

I'll grab something, don't worry about
it.

MARIE

Okay. Let me get up and make
breakfast.

She gives him another kiss, and then gets up from the bed.

Standing up in her baby blue negligee, we see she has a nice well-rounded petite body, which makes him lean over and slap her on the ass.

She looks back blushing, before making her way out the room.

Tyler sits up in the bed with a smile on his face. Now we see although he has a slim athletic build, he's chiseled with tattoos covering his body.

Running his hand across his waves, and then down his perfect lined up goatee, he reaches on the nightstand for his phone.

After entering his password, he scrolls for a few seconds, and then he stops, appearing pleased from what he sees.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Marie, still in her lingerie, is placing Tyler's fully loaded breakfast on the table with a smile, returning back to the stove to prepare her plate.

Tyler comes into the kitchen smiling wearing his mechanic uniform, walking over to Marie groping her ass, while kissing her on the neck.

Marie stands blushing.

MARIE

Didn't I tell you the oven is cold?

With his face still nestled against her neck, he moves his hand forward between her thighs.

TYLER

Seems like it's warming up to me.

She laughs, turning around pushing him back.

MARIE

Sit down and eat your food.

TYLER

I told you my food---

She places a finger to his lips, smiling.

MARIE

Go eat.

He blushes marveling at the beauty of his wife before taking his seat, and she goes back to making her plate.

MARIE

Do you think you'll get off early today?

TYLER

I can't truly call it. Why, what's up?

MARIE

Because I was thinking...

She walks over to him, placing her hand gently under his chin, making him stare up into her eyes.

Lost in a trance of lust, he stares deep in wonderment

waiting for what she's about to say.

TYLER
...Thinking what?

Seduction outlines every move she's about to make, as she turns his chair so he can face her, and before he can blink, she takes one of her legs placing it on his shoulder.

A complete memory erase is the best way to describe his expression, as she places a hand to the back of his head.

MARIE
I was thinking if you get home early
and prepare something nice for me,
I'll do something for you that'll not
only make you realize why you married
me...

With her leg still on his shoulder, she leans down, licking from the bottom of chin, up to his lip, following it with a kiss.

When she pulls back, you would think he's asleep, eyes closed, mouth wide.

MARIE (CONT'D)
You'll always remember why you'll
never cheat on me.

Still in his trance for a few more seconds, he finally wakes up, looking at her smiling at him.

TYLER
I uh...I'll try my best to make that
happen.

Taking her leg down, she continues staring at him smiling, before leaning down giving him a kiss.

MARIE
We're solid, right? You know you can
have me anytime, and any way you want.
If you decide on getting off early,
that's up to you.

TYLER
Oh, I'm getting off early.

MARIE
We'll see. Eat your food before it

gets cold. I gotta go get ready.

She walks out the kitchen.

Tyler smiles eating some of his food, immediately pulling his phone out beginning to text.

INT. THE GARAGE SHOP - AFTERNOON

We see a lot of mechanics hard at work on various cars, along with hearing the chatter coming from the men, and the sound of machines being used.

Moving through the garage, we see Tyler under the hood of an expensive truck hard at work.

Taking a break, he stands up, and we see his uniform, hands and parts of his face covered with oil.

He pulls a bandanna from his pocket to wipe his hands, while looking around at the other workers.

You can tell from his expression he's over what he's doing, not because of the labor, but for the simple fact it's too easy.

He prepares to walk off, and MECHANIC comes up to him.

MECHANIC

How's it going?

TYLER

It'll be ready by the time he gets here.

MECHANIC

That's always a good thing to hear.

TYLER

Come on, now. Look who's working it.

MECHANIC

Yeah, yeah. You never did answer my question.

TYLER

Which was what?

MECHANIC

Does your wife have a friend she can hook me up with?

TYLER

Oh, that. I never bothered to ask.

MECHANIC

What? Why not?

TYLER

What would I look like asking my wife
to hook you up with one of her
friends? Really think about that.

Mechanic looks at him with a smile, shrugging up his
shoulders.

MECHANIC

A good friend, hooking up his friend.

TYLER

(Laughs)

I'm going on break.

MECHANIC

(Laughs)

That wasn't a good answer?

Tyler walks off laughing heading towards the front of the
garage.

Outside the traffic is pretty fair, and for this to be a
garage, it's decently clean and organized, far as the tires
stacked up nicely off to the side, and the trash is swept up.

Cars needing work are parked off to the side, and the name of
the garage is painted nicely on the building.

Tyler comes out standing to the side, looking around, going
in his pocket for his lighter and cigarettes.

He takes a cigarette from the pack, placing it in his mouth
prepared to light it, when a burgundy Caprice pulls in,
coming to a stop.

Opening the car door and getting out is WOMAN. She's wearing
a white T-Shirt and shorts that look remarkable on her
beautiful brown skin.

Tyler places his cigarette and lighter back in his pocket,
watching her approach marveling at her beauty.

TYLER

How are you today?

She pauses looking him up and down, rolling her eyes.

WOMAN

(Sassy)

I'm good.

TYLER

You don't gotta say it like that. What brings you in today?

WOMAN

Obviously, there's something wrong with my car.

TYLER

I believe I know that much.

WOMAN

You know what?

She puts her hand up in his face before walking away.

TYLER

Come on, don't act like that. If you leave now, your car might get worse, and then what?

She pauses, turning back around looking at him.

WOMAN

I'll take that chance.

TYLER

You'd rather drive somewhere else, possibly wait for who knows how long, and end up not getting your car fixed? When you can easily get it fixed now, right on the spot.

She still holds her attitude, although she knows what he said was the truth.

WOMAN

Do I have to deal with you?

Tyler stares at her smiling.

TYLER

If you want the best working on your car, yes.

She does a quick smirk, and quickly converts back to her pretend attitude.

WOMAN

I guess I'll go along with what you said.

TYLER

That's a good choice.

WOMAN

Whatever. Are you about to come take a look at my car?

TYLER

I most certainly am. Tell me what's going on with it.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BANK - AFTERNOON

The bank is fairly crowded, but that's not our focus at the moment. We're looking at Marie finishing up with a man who just moved out of her line.

With a bubbly smile, she gets up from her seat, heading towards the back.

When she enters the break-room, her bubbly happy aura quickly turns into sadness when she sees her COWORKER with her head down, crying tears of misery.

Marie stands by the door speechless, thinking about what she should say.

MARIE

...Are you okay?

COWORKER continues crying with her head down for a few more seconds, before slowly lifting her head with tears running down her face.

COWORKER

(Sniffling)

My husband is in the hospital.

Marie covers her mouth, making her way over to her taking a seat.

MARIE

Oh my god, I'm so sorry to hear that.

COWORKER

Look, I don't mean to be rude, but I gotta go. I gotta go see how the love of my life is doing.

MARIE

I completely understand. I would be the same way if Tyler was in the hospital. Just call me when you leave, and I'll come over and talk with you.

COWORKER

Thank you. I'll be sure to call you.

Still crying, unable to digest the news from what she heard, Coworker gets up and leaves the room.

Marie sits shaking her head feeling sorry about what her coworker is going through, and then she quickly pulls her phone out, turning the screen on so she can text Tyler.

When she's finished with the text, she looks at it with a smile.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

Baby, I'm going over to my friend's house when I get off. Her husband is in the hospital, and she's in pretty bad shape, so I told her I'll sit and talk with her. When she told me, I instantly thought about you, and how I'd feel if you were in his state. I love you, and I'll see you later on tonight.

She sends the message, and then places her phone back in her pocket. She sits there for a few more seconds before standing up making her way out the room so she can go get something to eat.

CUT TO:

INT. COWORKER HOUSE - THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Marie and Coworker are sitting at the kitchen table having a glass of wine.

MARIE

How is he doing?

COWORKER

The doctors said he's finally stable.
He wasn't able to talk while I was
there, but they said he'll be fine.

MARIE

Thank God he's going to be okay.

COWORKER

Yeah. When he gets home he'll have to
take it easy and cut down on what he
eats. I've been telling him this, but
his ass is so damn hard headed.

MARIE

You know how men are.

COWORKER

Stubborn till the very end, wanting
their woman by their side, but
wouldn't listen to her in the first
place.

MARIE

That's true. But, you gotta love how
real men will always make sure you're
number one without thinking about
another woman.

COWORKER

That's why I rushed to the hospital to
see my baby. He's my shadow, the same
as I'm his. We never let the other
down or go at anything alone.

MARIE

That's a beautiful interpretation of a
relationship.

COWORKER

You and Tyler don't think this way?

MARIE

We do. I just love hearing and knowing
there's still couples who actually
believe in the true meaning and bond a
marriage creates.

COWORKER

It is a rarity in this day and age.

MARIE

I agree.

Coworker takes the last sip from her wine.

COWORKER

I'm about to go use the bathroom, and
make a call to see how he's doing.
I'll be right back.

MARIE

Okay.

Coworker gets up from the table and leaves the room.

Marie takes a sip from her glass, and then goes in her purse
retrieving her phone.

Turning the screen on, at first she's confused because she
doesn't see a missed call or text from Tyler. But from
confusion, she becomes concerned, thinking something might be
wrong because he usually always texts or calls all day.

The thoughts of something might be wrong gets the best of
her, so she decides to call. After a few rings, she's sent to
voicemail.

Beginning to truly worry, she calls three more times, getting
the same response, but this time she leaves a voicemail,
followed by a text.

As she sits holding her phone waiting for a call or reply,
Coworker comes back into the room with a smile, ready for
another round.

Coworker prepares to speak, and then she notices the look of
concern on Marie's face.

COWORKER

Is everything okay?

Marie is still in somewhat of a trance staring at her phone.

COWORKER

Marie. Marie, are you okay?

Marie comes from her trance looking up at Coworker confused
for a moment, and then she realizes the situation.

MARIE

...I'm sorry. Listen, I have to go.

I'm sorry if I sound rude, but Tyler isn't responding to my text or calls, so I gotta go see what's going on.

COWORKER

I completely understand. I hope everything turns out okay.

MARIE

I'm sure it will. I'll let you know when I get home.

COWORKER

Okay.

Marie gets up from the table leaving the room.

Coworker takes a seat, taking a deep sigh, pouring another glass, hoping everything works out for the best for Marie.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE STREET - NIGHT

Marie is coming down the quiet street of their suburban neighborhood as the rain pours down hard against the windows.

As she approaches their ranch style house, she becomes confused seeing the burgundy Caprice parked in their driveway.

Pulling over a few houses down, she looks back at the house confused because there's no lights on, and the fact that there's an unknown car in her driveway.

Reaching in her purse, she pulls her phone out prepared to call Tyler, and then she pauses, shaking her head no. There's no way her husband would be sleeping with another woman in their home.

Tired of thinking what she feels in her heart is right, she turns the car off, and then gets out making her way to the house.

Approaching the front door she pulls her keys out, and then she changes her mind and decides to go around back to where their bedroom is.

As she approaches the bedroom window, she's still confident her husband is probably just sleeping, and he would never cheat on her.

When she reaches the window she finds out she was right about him being asleep, but...he's not alone.

MARIE'S POV

She sees Tyler lying asleep under the covers with Woman. Woman quickly wakes up from under the covers, grabbing her phone off the nightstand.

Tyler starts waking up, getting from under the covers.

Marie's expression of devastation speaks volumes as she continues watching the two get dressed, and then leave out of the room.

The front door can be heard opened, and Marie quickly ducks down behind a bush, continuing watching the car.

MARIE'S POV

We see Tyler walking Woman to her driver door, opening it for her, and before she gets in, they give each other a passionate hug and kiss.

The rain blends in with the tears coming from Marie's eyes, as she watches the car pull off, and Tyler making his way back in the house.

The pain surging in Marie can't be described, continuing sitting behind the bush for a few more seconds, before standing up making her way back to her car.

Getting inside the car, the pure pain she's going through can't be explained, and that's when her phone starts ringing.

Pulling the phone from her purse, she looks at the shirtless picture of Tyler on her screen.

She lets it ring a few more times before answering, placing it on speakerphone.

MARIE

Hello?

TYLER (V.O.)

How's everything going, baby? Is your friend doing okay?

MARIE

She's fine.

TYLER (V.O.)

And you?

MARIE

I'm just fine.

TYLER (V.O.)

Okay, cool. When do you think you'll be home?

MARIE

I'm already heading that way. I should be there in like ten minutes.

TYLER (V.O.)

Do you need me to set anything up?
Food. Bath. A stress relieving loving making session.

MARIE

I'm good. I just wanna lay down and get some sleep.

TYLER (V.O.)

I understand. I'll see you when you get here. I love you.

Marie is silent, staring at the screen knowing the words that just came from his mouth are meaningless after what she just saw.

TYLER (CONT'D) (V.O)

Baby?

MARIE

...Sorry, I don't know what happened.
I love you too.

She hangs up before he can get another word out.

After placing her phone back in her purse, she looks back at the house with her watery eyes, shaking her head.

Sitting in silence still staring at the house as the tears begin flowing, she finally decides on getting out, making her way to the house.

Before entering the house, she takes a deep breath getting herself together before walking in, closing the door behind her.

CUT TO:**INT. THE BEDROOM - MORNING**

We see Marie sitting on the edge of the bed holding her phone with a blank stare. After a few seconds, she looks down dialing a number, and then places the phone to her ear.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

911, what is your emergency?

MARIE

Yes, can you send officers to 3674 Hillside road? There's been a murder.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Ma'am...

She hangs up, dropping the phone to the floor.

With the same blank stare for a few seconds, she finally cracks a slight smile, turning to look at Tyler still sleeping.

Standing up, turning so she can face him, she brings up a Desert eagle, slowly placing it to the side of his head, guiding it in circles on his temple.

Tyler slowly opens his eyes smiling, until he sees Marie aiming the gun at his head. He gets ready to move out the way, and she cocks the hammer, pausing him in his tracks.

MARIE

Move again, I'll shoot you twice.

His look of fear is priceless.

TYLER

Baby, what the fuck is this about?

MARIE

Was that bitch worth your life?

TYLER

What bitch? What are you talking about?

MARIE

I'll try this one last time. The bitch you fucked in our bed last night, just to turn around and not only try to

fuck me, but said you loved me. Was it worth it?

His look of fear instantly turns into bewilderment, staring directly into her cold vacant eyes.

TYLER

Baby---

BANG!!!

SMASH CUT:

INT. THE BEDROOM - MORNING

Going back to the beginning of the movie, instead of seeing Marie, now we see Tyler.

MONTAGE - INT. THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see Tyler waking Marie up in the same manner as she woke him up.

INT. THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Instead of Marie cooking, we see Tyler preparing breakfast, and making sexual gestures towards her.

INT. THE GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

We see Tyler having a conversation with Mechanic trying to get him to stop from crying, while they stand in the back of the garage in the alley.

INT. THE BANK - CONTINUOUS

We see Marie having a deep conversation with the man in her line, which leads to them exchanging numbers.

INT. MECHANIC HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see Tyler and Mechanic sitting at the kitchen table having a drink, discussing the situation with his wife being in the hospital.

EXT. THE BACK OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tyler is staring in the window looking just as disappointed and hurt as Marie was, seeing her in bed with the man she exchanged numbers with at work.

INT. THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see Tyler aiming the gun on Marie, and just as we saw when she had the gun aimed at him, when she gets ready to speak, he fires a round.

END OF MONTAGE**INT. THE BEDROOM - MORNING**

Tyler is sitting on the bed with the same blanked out expression as Marie, as we hear the police sirens in the background.

Now looking on the bed behind him, we see Marie dead with a gunshot wound to the head, and her blood staining the pillow and sheets.

TYLER (V.O.)

If I didn't learn anything else from this, I know one thing. No matter how much you dedicate your love whole heartily to someone, do everything under the sun for them, and show them you only want them...if they wanna be with someone else, there's nothing you can do to stop them. With that being said...are we as people dumb for having the emotion of love or dumb for falling for people who dish out a heavy load of fake love, only caring about themselves in the end?

The sound of the door being kicked in is heard, but unlike Marie, Tyler quickly stands up placing the gun to his head, cocking the hammer, turning facing the door.

When the officers come into the room, they quickly take aim at him.

OFFICER

Drop the---

Tyler doesn't give him a chance to finish, pulling the trigger, blowing his brains out, falling to the floor dead.

Officer rushes over to check his condition, while other officers call for an ambulance.

CLOSE UP - TYLER'S FACE

As the blood comes down his face, it would appear he's still confused.

TYLER (V.O.)

If I was granted reincarnation, I'd turn it down because I'd want my exact life back, and somehow make it so that me and Marie remained happy. Who knows? All I know is if she only loved me, we would still be happy and alive.

SLOWLY FADE TO BLACK:

"The only thing in life that's truly yours is your own life. You dictate the happiness and sorrows."

Bernard Mersier

END CREDITS