

The N King and Queen

Bernard Mersier

"If you allow it once, it becomes consistent until you're nothing."

Bernard Mersier

Character breakdown:

Melanated Queen

An ancestor looking down on the world she sees in sorrow.

Melanated King

An ancestor who'll listen to anything his queen has to say, as long as she's happy.

ACT I**Scene I**

The scenery is a beautiful mystic setting with stars and various colors scattered about.

MELANATED QUEEN stands sadden with her head down, humming low in disbelief about her thoughts.

MELANATED KING comes on stage walking towards her gripping her hand with a warm embrace of love and security, but she remains with her head down.

MELANATED KING

What's bothering you, my Queen?

She keeps her head down.

MELANATED QUEEN

Are you serious?

MELANATED KING

I'm very serious when it comes to something bothering my Queen.

MELANATED QUEEN

My King shouldn't question what's bothering me, when he should already know.

While holding her hand, he uses the other cuffing her face, slowly lifting her head so she can look into his eyes.

There's silence for a moment letting their energy speak.

Finally, he releases her hand, turning around taking a few steps away and then he stops.

MELANATED KING

...Yes. I know what's bothering you.

MELANATED QUEEN

It doesn't make sense.

MELANATED KING

No, it doesn't. But, why are you letting it bother you?

She instantly goes from being saddened to filled with anger.

MELANATED QUEEN

Why? Look at us. We died for what we believed in, just so they can make a mockery of us? I feel like we died for no reason.

MELANATED KING

All of us here died for the right reasons. We died for what we believed in, refusing to succumb to what was being force fed. This generation that has you sadden, they're---

MELANATED QUEEN

They're blinded by the lies of money ignoring their own truth. Why do they call upon us for help or even reference us with anything?

MELANATED KING

Can you indulge me deeper, breaking down how you view their actions as a mockery?

She gives him a look of confusion, looking around making sure the words she just heard came from his mouth.

MELANATED QUEEN

I know you didn't---

MELANATED KING

Before you go off the deep end, just know I'm not disagreeing with you. I just want more input on why you feel this is true.

MELANATED QUEEN

You want me to indulge you on what you agree with? Make it make sense.

MELANATED KING

My Queen...all I'm asking is for you---

MELANATED QUEEN

You're asking me to sugar-coat something you truly don't believe I'm right on, just so you can have a peace of mind. Can you leave me to myself, please?

He takes a few steps towards her, and she shakes her head no, folding her arms across her chest.

Pausing in his tracks, he takes a deep breath,

releasing a sigh of sorrow.

MELANATED KING

I already have a peace of mind with you as my Queen. I truthfully need to hear what's inside your heart. I'm not searching for an argument because I want us on the same page. Can you do that for me, please?

She lowers head, sniffing low and disappointed by her behavior.

MELANATED QUEEN

I'm sorry. I'm so passionate about what I see going on, I took what you said as if you view my feelings as a joke. I---

MELANATED KING

My Queen never has to apologize for speaking what weighs heavy on her heart. Continue with what you were going to say.

MELANATED QUEEN

(Sighs)

Look how the word "Fetish" replaced "Slavery" and nobody cares. They imitate the torture we went through, and in some cases it leads to death, but this is a sexual pleasure? Being urinated on. Spat on. Taking beatings, and getting choked. Multiple men on one woman at the same time. There's no form of respect in any of these situations. The only people who receive pleasure are the ones performing the degrading acts upon someone else. But in the same breath, these things are looked upon as right, and some feel this is the proper way they should be treated. Why? Because money keeps them blinded. Or they'll allow these things just to keep their mate happy. If you really look at it, how is degrading the one you love keeping you happy, expressing what you claim as love, knowing you truly have no respect for them? And how do you subject yourself to such things, thinking you love them or they love you, ignoring the fact you're getting treated wrong?

Before responding, he takes a moment ingesting what she said.

Knowing what she said was the truth, he takes a few more seconds before responding.

MELANATED KING

You're my Queen, and I've never treated you the way

you just spoke on, nor would I want to. Look at their generation and ours, and that somewhat explains why they allow themselves to be treated this way. It's nowhere near right, but like you said, money makes them disregard their worth as Kings and Queens.

MELANATED QUEEN

There goes another point. They label themselves as Kings and Queens, not upholding the meaning behind the titles. I believe they say it so they can partially stand out, not caring about the true rightful meaning of why they should say it. Not all of them are this way, but the majority of them are.

MELANATED KING

Every King is different, we know this. Maybe what they believe in as being Kings and Queens is what's right in their mind.

MELANATED QUEEN

True, every rightful King and Queen is different. But, they praise false Kings and Queens who get away with murder as we've seen before reaching the peaceful land we're in now. I just don't understand how they don't see the difference between reality and fiction.

MELANATED KING

I think they know the difference. In their generation, they believe a King should be feared, going to any extreme to make sure the fear is implemented. The Queens will do anything to keep their Kings happy, so whatever he wants will get done because that's her King.

MELANATED QUEEN

Why do I feel like you're agreeing with what they believe in? A King protects more than his Queen, and his palace. A king watches his palace and his land, making sure his people are living just as good as him. There's no difference between a King and his fellow man. These so-called Kings now, they lie, having no legit reason for having another King killed. They speak highly on their land, but do nothing to help the people on the land. And if that's not enough, they'll have the Prince killed. In the end, when they're too deep into the foolishness, that's when they decide to wake up. And the Queens...

Apparently what she was about to speak upon causes a migraine how she grabs at her head in

pain.

He becomes concerned doing his best to make sure his Queen is okay.

MELANATED KING

My Queen! My Queen, what's wrong?!

She doesn't respond, continuing holding her head.

He becomes frantic, shaking her, getting no reaction, so he embraces her tight with tears ready to pour from his eyes.

MELANATED KING (CONT'D)

Talk to me! My Queen, please, talk to me!

After a few more seconds she shakes off the pain, embracing him back.

We can hear them sniffing as they continue holding each other tight.

MELANATED KING (CONT'D)

What was wrong?

MELANATED QUEEN

I-I...

(Deep sigh)

I was thinking about the Queens. They proudly accept their temple being desecrated, truly gaining nothing in return. They allow this with one or multiple men telling lies, destroying her inner and outer beauty. How...how are they happy? It's so bad, they don't even care about their own children. What they believe is love, is a lie. I don't understand why---

MELANATED KING

My Queen, stop worrying about them. Let them be happy with their choices because there's nothing we can do for them. We're in a place of peace. If they remain blind, let them.

She slowly releases him, taking a few steps back, before placing her hands on his shoulders.

Their eyes are deadlocked. Both of them have tears running down their cheeks.

MELANATED QUEEN

How could you say that? How are you standing in front of me as my King speaking upon our people as if you don't care?

He prepares to speak, and she places a finger to his lips silencing his words.

With tears still coming down her face, she turns looking into the mystical background.

MELANATED QUEEN (CONT'D)

Look at them. You don't hear their silent cries? Don't you see the desperation glowing on their skin? You sound like the ones who swear they know better, but they're not giving their all to help.

MELANATED KING

I care about them. Our blood runs through their veins, the same as theirs run through us because we're all one. But, you can't help people who don't want help. They believe in standing for money, sex, drugs, crime against each other and so on. Not because that's all they know...but, that's all they respect.

She's silent as he wraps his arm around her waist looking off into the mystic background with her.

MELANATED KING (CONT'D)

See how all the energy is dying off quicker than we can admire it? The drugs help block out what they've done or plan on doing, forgetting when the drugs wear off, they still have to deal with reality. The men look at women as nothing more than outer beauty, and what they can gain, and the women look at the men the same. Add money on top of it, and that's why they don't respect each other as Kings and Queens. They'll fight and kill each other over the same person, and that same person will move on to the next person they believe has more than what the others had. Far as children go...

(Deep sigh)

The children are nothing more than a beneficial gain, whether it's financially, getting even or basic spite, and this goes for both the males and females. And as you said, not all of them are this way, but the mass majority of them are.

She releases a sigh of sorrow, continuing

looking into the background.

MELANATED QUEEN

I understand what you're saying. I just don't understand why they can't see while doing all of this foolishness, this is what they tried to make us go through.

MELANATED KING

I just explained why, my Queen.

MELANATED QUEEN

Okay. ...Why do they call upon us?

MELANATED KING

They don't call upon us. They use us as a reference if things don't go their way. Other than that we don't exist because they truly know nothing about us aside from what they were taught, and even that's sugar-coated. They have no desire to know about their ancestors, but they love living in slavery, not acknowledging it's slavery.

MELANATED QUEEN

You're right. I just felt I needed to get it off my mind because they're such beautiful people. But if they're not killing each other, they treat each other wrong, and in the end, it's all for what?

MELANATED KING

That's for them to realize before it's their time to leave.

MELANATED QUEEN

...You're right.

MELANATED KING

Maybe one day it'll get better.

MELANATED QUEEN

Yeah...maybe.

MELANATED KING

Let's go.

They hold hands turning to walk off stage.

MELANATED QUEEN

Out of all the things we just spoke on...you know what really has me bothered?

MELANATED KING
What would that be?

The lights slowly start fading out.

MELANATED QUEEN
Until they start making a full effort for change, one
thing will remain.

MELANATED KING
What is that?

MELANATED QUEEN
...We'll always be viewed as Nigger Kings and Queens
because they display the meaning.

The lights go out.

END OF THE ACT

THE END

"If you accept what people view you as, that's what you'll
forever be known as. Don't be a victim of self, when you
know your true worth."

Bernard Mersier