

THE LOVE WE HAD STAYS ON MY MIND

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BLACK SCREEN:

"Love is the one emotion you shouldn't indulge unless you know it's genuine."

~Bernard Mersier~

FADE IN:

INT. CAR MECHANIC GARAGE - NIGHT

JOSH, a handsome Caucasian man in his early-twenties with a baby face, mint green eyes and a styled blond haircut is lying on his back with no expression.

Looking at his face, you can tell a deep anguish lingers in his soul.

JOSH (V.O.)

What's the purpose of a man, aside from what we know? Provide for his family, make sure they're safe, the basic common sense. He does these things because he has to, but more importantly...these characteristics are inside of him because he needs to show his "soulmate" she'll always be in good hands. "Soulmate."

(Soft sigh)

That's the cruelest joke ever uttered into the world. But...deep within every man he believes he can find the one who will complete him, the same as she would complete him. That's the soul purpose of a man. You might say it's a simple task to accomplish, and you would be absolutely wrong.

Josh sighs, placing a cigarette in his mouth, lighting it, taking a calm pull.

Releasing the smoke, he sighs again, shaking his head.

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

Man's biggest burden is the warmth between a woman's thighs. We crave it. We need it. Yet once we get inside of it, it seems like common sense goes right out the window. The first experience is beyond your wildest dreams, and at that moment you believe

you're in love. "Love." The word relates highly with "curse" because in the end, you'll wish you never entered the cavern that leads to your mind being manipulated by a woman you think you love, when in reality, you're only craving her warmth.

(Takes a pull.)

Now look where you stand. Every breath you take feels awkward if she's not taking one with you. You have restless nights if she's not lying beside you. Money is compared to the blood flowing through your body how easily you spend it on her. Your life revolves around her, and starting a family is all you can think about. Why are you acting this way? Just when you begin to contemplate the question, she supplies you with the littlest things to make you smile, with an extra dose of warmth to make you forget the question.

(Takes a pull)

Now...you're burnt out on the warmth. The experience you had in the beginning isn't the same, and now you're back to asking that question you didn't get around to because the warmth clouded your mind. Just when you think you've been wasting your time, a light goes off and you say to yourself "I actually love her as a whole, not just the warmth." You prepare to smile and then it dawns you. I love her as a whole...but does she feel the same way about me?

He takes one last pull from his cigarette, and then puts it out.

Closing his eyes for a brief moment, we can tell by the way his eyes are moving and motioning his mouth, the thoughts in his mind are something he wishes he can forget.

JOSH (V.O) (CONT'D)

(Sighs)

"Does she love you the same as you love her?" A question no man in love with the woman of his dreams should ask. But it begins festering inside

your mind if she does or doesn't. You provide her with a good life, and in return she gives you sex. You plan the dates that give you both everlasting memories, and in return she gives you compliments and thank yous. You highly consider starting on the family she wants and she barely tells you she loves you. What's a man to do when these thoughts plague his mind?

Tears roll from the side of eyes as he slowly opens them.

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

You cut her off from the things keeping her happy. Slowly, you start seeing a change, but not the change you were expecting. Within a few days, she's no longer in your life. You think to yourself good riddance to a person who didn't love you the same as he loved her. Again...reality kicks in as you sit alone in your room.

(Soft sigh)

Realization makes you understand it wasn't her who ruined everything. You ruined the happiness in your life. Those beautiful date nights were things she planned. She brushed off the expensive things you bought her because she preferred simple things. She had sex with you because in the beginning it was meaningful, but when you started abusing it, she only did it to keep you happy.

(Soft laugh)

Here we stand as a man wondering why we're alone. Why wonder when you know you're the poison that ended your relationship? I'll tell you why. We believe our sex game is what keeps her around. We believe our money keeps her around. And when neither option is the reason why she's fed up with...we turn aggressive. Violent. Whatever it takes to gain her attention and realize "I'm the only man you should love." A cowardly move, I agree. But what else can you do when you lose the love of your life?

(Low laugh)

Will a man ever admit he's the reason why he lost a good woman, without making an excuse? No. The only thing he'll do is complain, and place the blame on her why the relationship ended. So...where do we stand? What is the purpose of man? After experiencing all of the warmth various women give you, and you're still stuck on the one who wanted you for you, but giving her a little bit of your time meant nothing because you felt you're "The Man." You realize the true purpose of a man is to make sure the woman you love loves you the same, and you treat each other with the same mutual respect, never neglecting the feelings of the other. But once you lose the one you knew was meant for you...there's only one thing you can do.

The sound of something being kicked over is heard, and within an instance, a car drops on Josh's head.

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

If you find out too late the purpose of a man, and you lose the only woman who understood you, but you took her for granted...it's best to end your own life to escape the love you had that stays on your mind.

END CREDITS