

"Most don't realize how precious a vow is until the one person who gave them true happiness is gone."

Bernard Mersier

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HALL - AFTERNOON

We come in on the graduating students coming out of the hall on a clear sky blue day.

The energy surging through the students and family members is something that can't be comprehended because at this moment, nothing else in the world matters except their accomplishment.

As we move through the graduating class and family members, we come up on DANIEL and SONYA.

The perfect high school couple in-love is what we're looking at.

They're holding hands coming down the steps wearing their navy blue and white graduation cap and gown.

Daniel is a tall light-brown skin male with deep cut waves and a thinly trimmed goatee.

Sonya is the very definition of beautiful. Her skin complexion is a perfect honey-brown, with kinky brown hair, grey eyes and a shape that's proportioned just right.

As far as her height, she's barely coming up to his chest, but that doesn't remove the fact they love each other.

Walking down towards the street where various cars and limos are parked, they stop, turning to face each other.

We can still see other people moving about in the background.

SONYA

(Laughs)

You don't have my replacement already, do you?

DANIEL

Actually, she's probably pissed right now. I was supposed to let her know the minute the graduation was over, so we could meet up and start the real

ceremony.

SONYA

And what does that consist of?

DANIEL

A candlelight dinner. Some mood music,
and after that---

SONYA

One minute worth of two fast pumps,
which I hope you'll be wearing a
condom so she doesn't get pregnant.

DANIEL

(Laughs)

How do you know it'll only be two
pumps?

SONYA

Because if she's like me, which I
doubt. The grip and pleasure of being
inside something so warm and pure,
you'll only last a good two strokes.

DANIEL

I need proof.

SONYA

Do you have my ring, so I can give you
proof?

DANIEL

Here you go. You talking about rings,
and I got a whole freak already lined
up.

SONYA

Straight up?

She turns to walk away, and with a playful smile, he reaches
out grabbing her hand, turning her back around.

With the biggest smile on her face, she walks into him, and
they embrace in a hug, followed by a kiss.

SONYA

No, seriously. You'll wait for me,
right?

DANIEL

You do know "Blue balls" is a real thing?

SONYA

Your hand is a real thing, too.

The brightest rouge of blush comes across his face smiling at her.

DANIEL

That's my baby.

SONYA

I'm being serious. I know you've had your share of women before me, and truthfully, women today are extra easy. Don't be out there giving away what I haven't sampled yet.

Daniel caresses her face before giving her a kiss.

DANIEL

You're the only woman I think about day and night. You complete my heart with your intelligence. My mind adores your beauty, allowing me to think clearly. And the love you have for me cleansed my soul, letting me know you're the only woman I need for complete satisfaction.

An orgasmic glaze comes across her eyes, licking her lips.

SONYA

You're trying to make me break my vow and give you some ahead of time?

DANIEL

No, I'm telling you how you make me feel. Truth be told, having you as my woman is more important than sleeping with you. Anybody can brag about having sex. Everybody can't brag on having a solid connection with the one they love, knowing their mate loves them the same.

They engage in a passionate kiss.

When they're finished, she stares at him with glossy eyes,

smiling.

SONYA

I love you.

DANIEL

I love you, too.

We hear some of Daniel's friends calling his name, doing their best to get his attention.

He looks back seeing his friends piled up by a limousine ready to get the graduation party started.

Daniel looks back at Sonya, and she's standing there smiling.

SONYA

You better get going.

DANIEL

They can wait.

SONYA

Nah, go with your boys. Just call me later.

DANIEL

What if I prefer being with you?

SONYA

You'll be with me for the rest of your life. Go have some fun.

He gives her a kiss.

DANIEL

I love you.

SONYA

And I'll forever love you.

Daniel makes his way down towards his friends.

When he reaches them, they surround him, patting him on the back, getting hyped up for what they're about to do.

Although this is a joyous moment, Daniel looks back at Sonya with the biggest smile, and love pulsating through his body.

CLOSE UP SONYA'S FACE

SONYA (V.O.)

There goes the only man who'll forever have my heart, which is my life. We're going to different schools, but...I know his words are true, the same as he knows mine are true. And soon...his last name will be etched on my soul, bonding us together for life.

SIX MONTHS LATER

INT. FRAT PARTY - NIGHT

We come in on a wild party consisting of loud music, dancing, drinking, party games, and anything else you can think of relating to fun.

Moving through the festivities, we see Daniel standing by a table wearing a wife beater and shorts.

He's drinking and having a conversation with FRAT BROTHER.

Frat brother has on a football jacket that's open, with no shirt on underneath, showing off his chiseled brown abs and chest, with a look of arrogance on his baby face.

FRAT BROTHER

This isn't even the full potential of fun you'll have if you join us. The perks are limitless, and you're basically breezing down easy streets until you graduate.

Daniel takes a sip from his cup, and then looks at Frat brother with a slight smirk.

DANIEL

Words can truly be powerful.

FRAT BROTHER

What makes you say that?

DANIEL

This is a nice fraternity with a good amount of members, male and females. And I'm pretty certain the words you just said to me were said to every member here, and yet, the truth between the lines wasn't said.

Frat brother looks at Daniel offended while taking a sip from

his cup, as Daniel stares at him, taking a sip from his cup.

FRAT BROTHER

Lies? What kind of lies are you talking about?

DANIEL

Name me three things in life that's easy? No, let me correct myself. Name me one thing in life that doesn't come with a price?

Frat brother looks at him confused, while Daniel looks at him with a straight face, taking a sip from his cup.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

You're staring at me confused because you know there's nothing in life that doesn't come with a price. If everything in life was so easy, there wouldn't be homeless people, prostitutes and so on. Easy routes in life come with a penalty far beyond what you think you can handle. Grinding, earning it on your own, comes with a pain you choose to place on yourself. So...how about you tell me the price of joining this fraternity?

FRAT BROTHER

...What do you think the price is?

DANIEL

Not saying this fraternity does "Hazing" but, you know. Aside from that. The humility people go through in hopes it'll all pay off in the end...
(Laughs)
Humiliating myself for a pipe dream or even if I succeed, the humiliation will forever remain in my life. Who really benefits from this?

Frat brother looks at him, while downing the rest of his cup.

FRAT BROTHER

I can tell you this much. The beauty of joining us is---

FRATERNITY SISTER (O.S.)

Excuse me.

Daniel turns around taking a sip from his cup, and he almost drops it from staring at FRATERNITY SISTER.

She's a short peanut butter complexion of greatness, with light brown eyes. She's wearing a fraternity shirt and jeans, holding a bottle of tequila, staring at Daniel with intimacy in her eyes, slowly stroking back her black hair with brown streaks.

Frat brother looks at her with a shady smile, giving her the nod of approval.

Daniel finally gathers his thoughts before speaking.

DANIEL

What's up?

FRATERNITY SISTER

Are you planning on pledging here?

Daniel is doing his best keeping his composure, but deep down he's nervous.

DANIEL

I was, uh---I was thinking about it.

FRATERNITY SISTER

What's stopping you?

DANIEL

I was considering---

FRAT BROTHER

He's viewing the negative, instead of---

She places her hand up, silencing him.

FRATERNITY SISTER

Can this man answer for himself,
please?

Frat brother raises his hands up smiling, taking a step back.

FRATERNITY SISTER (CONT'D)

Back to you. What's stopping you?

DANIEL

Nothing particular. I'm just---

Seduction coats the finger she places to his lips, stepping into him close enough for their lips to connect.

FRATERNITY SISTER

How about the three of us continue this conversation upstairs?

DANIEL

...Three?

She brings up the bottle taking a swig, and as she slowly lowers it down, she licks around the top in a seductive manner.

Daniel is so caught up in a trance, he doesn't realize Fraternity sister has grabbed his hand, leading him towards the staircase.

As they move through the crowd, they calmly walk around the people drinking or making out on the steps.

While heading upstairs to the bedroom, Fraternity sister looks down seeing Frat brother looking up at her, and they give each other a nod verifying they have Daniel right where they want him.

INT. THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is exactly what you would expect. Clothes are all over the floor. Various posters are hanging on the walls. Liquor bottles filled with water and neon-lights inside of them are on the shelves.

The television along with a stereo system is off to the side, along with two fish tanks, one filled with various fish, and the other one has iguanas in it.

The two come into the room, and Daniel is still in a trance as she guides him to the bed that desperately needs to be made.

While he sits watching her drink, we can tell that temptation is getting the best of him.

Taking a nice mouth full of liquor, she leans down kissing him, exchanging the liquor as it drips down their chins.

When the exchange is over, she looks at him smiling, gently

pushing him down on the bed.

Daniel is idle with his eyes wide with lust watching her take her clothes off.

Now, we see the clothes were hiding her luscious body, standing before Daniel wearing her black laced bra and thong.

The look of allure resides in her eyes as she climbs on top of him, pinning him down on the bed.

FRATERNITY SISTER

Do you still have doubts about joining?

DANIEL

I'm highly considering it.

She begins kissing on his neck, luring him deeper into the trap.

Fraternity sister

What would it take to seal the deal?

DANIEL

...Umm.

Caught in the seduction of her kisses, he lies back as she lifts his wife beater, and then begins kissing on his chest.

Just as she gets ready to go down to his shorts, that's when his phone goes off playing a special ringtone he has set for Sonya.

Quickly waking up from his trance, he goes in his pocket pulling the phone out, answering.

Fraternity sister sits to the side looking at him confused.

DANIEL

Hey, baby.

(Listens)

I'm good. Can I call you back in a few minutes, I gotta finish something up?

(Listens)

Okay. I love you, too.

He hangs up, placing the phone back in his pocket.

FRATERNITY SISTER
You decided on staying with what you
know is best?

DANIEL
Yup. I'll send dude up here for you.
I'm out.

He gets up from the bed walking out the room, leaving
Fraternity sister sitting on the bed dumbfounded.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

We See Sonya placing her phone down to the side of a stack of
medical books she has on the table, and then focuses back on
a paper she's working on.

While she's working, FEMALE STUDENT, slim and brown skin with
a nerdy look comes to her table taking a seat.

FEMALE STUDENT
What's up, girl?

Sonya places her pen down, and then looks over at her.

SONYA
Cramming to get this paper done. I
should've done it earlier, but I had a
lot of other things going on.

FEMALE STUDENT
I know the feeling. What are you doing
when you're done?

SONYA
Heading straight to my room for some
sleep. I've been up all day.

FEMALE STUDENT
Girl, it's the weekend. You should
come with me to this party.

SONYA
What party?

FEMALE STUDENT
It's a party going on across campus.
You should come and have a few drinks.
Hell, you might even meet a guy you'll

like.

SONYA

I'm not much on drinking unless it's a glass of wine, and sometimes I don't even finish it. As far as a man, I already have one of those.

Female student is stunned by Sonya saying she already has a man, covering her mouth in disbelief.

SONYA (CONT'D)

What?

FEMALE STUDENT

I haven't seen you on campus with your man. Who is he?

SONYA

He doesn't go here.

From stunned to bafflement, Female student stares at Sonya hoping she has a good explanation to the question she's about to ask.

FEMALE STUDENT

He doesn't go here, but you have a man?

SONYA

He's been my man since high school, yes.

FEMALE STUDENT

And you trust him that much?

SONYA

Why wouldn't I?

FEMALE STUDENT

I don't know how he looks, but I'm pretty sure he's surrounded by women all day trying to give him some, and you know how men can be.

SONYA

I know how boys can be. Men don't get excited over girls, when they have a whole woman at home. And yes, he's very sexy, and he's all mine.

FEMALE STUDENT.

Umm. You must be putting it down if you're speaking like that.

SONYA

Actually, I'm still a virgin.

FEMALE STUDENT

You're a virgin? WOW. You haven't even---

SONYA

Nope. My mouth is a virgin as well.

FEMALE STUDENT

You ever think that's the real reason why he's still with you?

SONYA

So he can hit it, get me all wrapped around his finger, and then leave me crying and miserable, thinking I can't live my life without him? No. Like I told you, only boys think and do things like that.

FEMALE STUDENT

This is a new level of love I've never heard of before.

SONYA

It's not new. It's not respected because expressing true love would be considered as "fake" instead of doing what everyone else is doing.

FEMALE STUDENT

If that's what's keeping you two together, I respect it. Well, if you decide on coming to the party you know my number, so call me. I gotta go get dressed.

SONYA

I'll do that.

Female student gets up from the table and walks off.

Sonya watches her leave, laughing under her breath.

Turning her attention to her phone, she turns the screen on

looking at a picture of her and Daniel.

A warm loving feeling comes over, rubbing her fingers down the screen.

Continuing looking at the picture for a few more seconds, she then places it down, and goes back to working on her paper.

INT. DANIEL'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

You would expect his room to resemble Frat brother's room, but it's nowhere near it. It's fairly clean with everything placed away neatly on shelves. He has a television that's turned off hanging on the wall, and a microwave off to the side.

Daniel is sitting on the bed wearing nothing but his boxers doing a paper on his laptop while listening to some R & B.

We can hear the thunderstorm outside in the background.

From the looks of it, he has a good vibe going on, and the work must be easy the way he's typing away on the keyboard.

He takes a break, reaching on the nightstand for his water bottle, opening it, taking a sip.

Just as he gets ready to get back to work, his phone playing Sonya's ringtone starts going off.

Looking at her picture on the screen for a second, smiling, he finally answers the phone.

DANIEL

Hey, baby.

SONYA (V.O.)

What are you doing, handsome?

DANIEL

Listening to the rain and some music getting this homework done. And you?

SONYA (V.O.)

Trying to enjoy the rain, but these fools running up and down the hall are making it difficult.

DANIEL

Yeah, they get loud around here sometimes. I was thinking you were

with your man since I didn't hear from you all day.

SONYA (V.O.)

Nah, my roommate here, so I won't see him till tomorrow night.

DANIEL

That's what's up. Did he last longer than two pumps?

SONYA (V.O.)

He didn't even get the condom on before he started cumming.

DANIEL

Well, goddamn. And that's the guy you wanna be with?

SONYA (V.O.)

That's why I'm seeing him tomorrow. I like what I saw, and hopefully he won't be as excited as he was so we can get it in.

DANIEL

I'm happy for you. I hope you enjoy it.

SONYA (V.O.)

I'm sure I will. What about you and your lady friend?

DANIEL

Lady friend? You mean ladies, right?

SONYA (V.O.)

Damn, you got it like that?

DANIEL

You already know what it is, so don't act surprised.

SONYA (V.O.)

I don't know nothing considering I never had it. Maybe if my man does a bad performance you'll let me get a little sample.

DANIEL

I'll think about it.

SONYA (V.O.)
(Laughs)
Whatever, punk. I miss you, baby.

DANIEL
I miss you, too.

SONYA (V.O.)
I wish I was there with you now so I
could lay in your arms.

DANIEL
That would be dope. Hopefully on
Summer break we can make that happen.

SONYA (V.O.)
That's cool and all, but it's not
helping me now.

DANIEL
(Laughs)
Look at you.

SONYA (V.O.)
I wish you were looking at me now, so
you can see what I got on.

DANIEL
Is that right? You should facetime me.

SONYA (V.O.)
We're not children. Why would I tease
you like that?

DANIEL
You're talking as if you were here,
we'd be doing something.

SONYA (V.O.)
You don't know what could happen. For
the past couple of weeks I've been
thinking about---

There's a loud knock at his door that gains his attention.

DANIEL
Hold on, baby.

Placing the phone down, and laptop to the side, he gets up
from the bed making his way to the door, and there's another
loud knock.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Hold the fuck on, shit!

When he gets to the door, he flings it open with an attitude until...

DANIEL'S POV

Sonya is standing there wet wearing a black trench coat, and the most beautiful smile you could ever see on her face.

SONYA
What were you saying?

Daniel is standing in awe, surprised his woman is right there before him.

DANIEL
What are you doing here?

SONYA
I'm confused why my man hasn't let me
in his room, seeing I'm soaking wet.

With no words, Daniel moves to the side allowing her to come in, closing the door, but keeping his eyes on her.

SONYA (CONT'D)
This is actually nice. I thought it
would be trashy.

Daniel comes up standing beside her.

DANIEL
You know me better than that.

SONYA
True. I just thought living up here
all alone would change your
characteristics.

DANIEL
You know I'm not easily influenced, so
I don't even know why you said that.
More importantly, what are you doing
here?

SONYA
Damn. Well, let me leave if it's like
that.

DANIEL

You know I didn't mean it like that.
I'm just---

Sonya drops her trench coat pausing whatever he was about to say next as his mouth drops to the floor staring at her spectacular body covered by some sexy lingerie.

SONYA

Are you gonna stand there staring or
do what we've both been wanting to
jump off?

DANIEL

I--I thought you were waiting for
marriage?

SONYA

If you're the man I'm marrying, why
wait to get fully familiar with each
other's bodies?

No further words are said as they embrace each other kissing.

He releases her for a split second so he can move the phone and laptop from the bed, and then he's right back on her with passionate aggression.

A very intimate sexual scene plays out before slowly fading to black when they get deeper into it.

BLACK SCREEN:

SONYA (V.O.)

The experience was well worth it.
Well, in my case I can truly stand on
those words, and what my heart is
telling me, he can, too. These
romantic encounters continued until we
graduated, and every time, it would be
better than the last. Even with having
sex before I had planned, we still
finished up what we went to college
for, and we're still continuing
working on higher degrees. We have our
own house, but that's not what's
important. What's important is this.

EXT. THE BEACH - SUNSET

The sky looks marvelous in the background matching perfectly

with Sonya's wedding dress and Daniel's sunset orange and white Tuxedo.

The peaceful ripples in the water resemble the tears falling from the eyes of the people who attended, and the soothing breeze is how their low sobs of joy sound.

Sonya and Daniel are standing under the gazebo covered with white and sunset orange roses, staring into each other's eyes smiling in-love, while the preacher stands in the back.

PREACHER

At this time, the lovely couple would like to exchange their own vows they have written for each other.

With their eyes still locked on each other, Daniel takes her hands, gently holding them, while using his thumbs in a caressing manner across her hands.

DANIEL

This day is another chapter added into our lives, but it's not as memorable as one specific day. That day would be the day you said you'll be my woman. Our first date told me this is something I would do for you everyday without you asking because a woman like you deserves to dine in the finest of places. Our first kiss remains on my lips as if it's my own skin, knowing this is the only texture I'll forever want touching my lips. Now...now I'm at a point where my dreams play out while I'm awake, and when I close my eyes, I have nightmares because you're not with me.

He walks over to his groomsman, who already has the ring box open.

Daniel takes the ring, and then walks back over to Sonya who has a sink of tears ready to fall from her eyes.

He takes her left hand, and then places the ring on her finger, continuing to hold her hand.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

The ring I just placed on your finger is not only the commitment I'll forever have for you, but the barrier

shielding me from my nightmares of
never having you in my life. I love
you.

A deep gasp of awe echoes with the wind, flooding the area
with love and happiness, as the tears from Sonya's eyes begin
falling.

Sonya takes Daniel's hands, looking into his eyes with tears
still falling from hers.

SONYA

The most precious thing in this world
that should be cherished is life, and
on this day, I'm giving you mine, the
same as I gave you every part of my
body with no regrets. It's true
everyone on earth can experience love,
and through that process end up
falling in-love. But what we're
sharing on this day, and before this
came is something that can only be
shared between us. Every man needs a
woman to strengthen his backbone, the
same as every woman needs a man as her
shield of protection. Combining these
two as one creating one vessel of
strength is what we're creating on
this day.

She goes over to her Bridesmaid who is also holding out an
open ring box.

She takes the ring from the box, and then walks back over to
Daniel taking his left hand, placing the ring on his finger.

SONYA (CONT'D)

"Love" is no longer a word I can use
when I think of you and how you make
me feel, so instead I'll say "My life"
Every waking days of my life, and each
breath I take will have you laced
inside of it because you are "My life"
and I can't see myself continuing
living without you.

If you thought the words Daniel said were tear-jerkers,
Sonya's words made sure the dam was broken, causing
everyone's eyes to flood with tears, including the preacher.

The two prepare to kiss, but the preacher quickly stops them,

and they both look at him with a smile, knowing there's one part left to complete their marriage.

The preacher steps up closer, but still stands between the two with tears in his eyes.

PREACHER

The beautiful words that were just shared between you two, there's no doubt this marriage is not only sacred, it's unbreakable. You may kiss your life.

As soon as their lips touch, everyone stands up clapping, and a thunderous roar of joy is heard through the beach.

Pulling away from each other, they smile holding hands making their way off the beach.

As they walk by instead of people throwing rice, sunset orange and white rose petals are thrown.

SONYA

On this day, you have fully completed me as a woman. I love you.

DANIEL

And you molded me into the complete man for a woman such as yourself, and I will always be grateful for having you. I love you, too.

SONYA (V.O.)

This is the day every woman has had one or two dreams about in hopes that one day it'll come true. Some lose faith in this dream due to dealing with men who didn't deserve them, but they stayed trying to make it work knowing it won't. But as for me...this is a day I'll cherish even after death.

EXT. THE BALCONY - NIGHT

The moon reflecting off of the ripples in the night water looks splendid.

Candles are lit all around the balcony and pool. Off to the side is a table with a bottle of champagne in a bucket of ice, two glasses and a bowl of fruit.

We turn our attention to Daniel and Sonya relaxed sharing a custom poolside chair.

Daniel is lying on the chair wearing his swim trunks, while Sonya lies between his legs wearing her two piece swimsuit, rubbing on his chest.

SONYA

There's no other place in the world I would rather be than in your arms. The security is real. The love is unfathomable, and the dedication behind these two things alone can never be replaced.

Daniel cracks a smile as he slowly strokes her hair.

DANIEL

This love and protection is only for you. Every waking day of my life, with every breath I take will be nothing but my devotion for you.

She gives him a kiss on the stomach, while still caressing his chest.

SONYA

The only thing more beautiful than this moment is the way the moon is shining down on the waters below. I look at the moon as our love forever shining down on the smooth steady flow of how consistent we are showing the other we love them.

DANIEL

...That was deep.

She gives him another kiss on the chest, and then looks up at him smiling.

SONYA

How deep do you plan on going inside of me on this romantic night?

DANIEL

Is there a limitation?

SONYA

When the love from your location stops flowing, we'll talk about it then.

With a seductive smile, she moves up his body to his lips, giving him a kiss.

He embraces her, kissing her back.

As they make out, we slowly move our attention towards the moon reflecting on the waters.

SONYA (V.O.)

The emotional love from a man combined with the love from him knowing exactly how to handle your body will have a woman's mind in a whole different existence. With this deadly mixture in mind, a woman can forget what their mother told them. Well, I can't speak for every woman, but my mother told me this. "A leopard never changes its spots. It just waits until the right prey comes along to feast on." Now...as I said early, some women stick around to try and make things work. Do you think I'm one of those women?

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Sonya is sitting in the waiting room looking towards the front door. There's two other people sitting in there with her.

Her eyes are red from crying, but just by looking at her expression we can't really say if they're tears of joy or pain.

Daniel comes rushing into frame taking a seat next to her.

DANIEL

I came as soon as you texted me. Baby, what's wrong?

SONYA

...Me. That's what's wrong, me.

Daniel becomes confused attempting to wrap his arm around her, and she quickly stops him.

DANIEL

I'm confused. What are you talking about, you're what's wrong?

SONYA

...Yeah, I'm confused, too. But I won't be for long.

She gets up storming out of the office, and Daniel is quick on his feet following behind her.

As she makes her way to her black Benz in the parking lot, Daniel quickly comes up behind her.

DANIEL

Will you stop and tell me what's wrong?

She pauses at her driver door, turning around looking at him.

SONYA

Let me ask you something.

DANIEL

Okay.

SONYA

Why did you marry me?

DANIEL

You're the love of my life. You're the only woman who understands me completely, and I appreciate you for that.

SONYA

My first year of college this girl asked me do I trust you at another school, and I told her yeah. So, let me ask you one more time. Why did you marry me?

DANIEL

I just told you why. And why are you bringing up something from college?

SONYA

Because if I was really on my shit like I should've been, I would've gone to a party I was invited to. But...I was so hellbent on loving yo ass, now I'm in this situation.

DANIEL

What situation, our marriage?

SONYA

A marriage that apparently doesn't mean shit to you because if it did, I wouldn't have this fucking disease!

Daniel's eyes widen, prepared to speak, and she quickly cuts him off.

SONYA (CONT'D)

Yes, a fucking disease!!! Now, did this shit magically appear in me or is the doctor full of shit?! Keep in mind I know about this shit as well because of my job, but I want you to answer me!

Daniel remains wide-eyed and speechless because there's no legit answer he can give her for his infidelities.

SONYA (CONT'D)

That's exactly how I knew you'd fucking look, standing here looking dumb as hell! It doesn't matter. Go find the bitch or bitches who gave you chlamydia, and tell them thank you for helping you assist in fucking up a good marriage. Go get you some medication, settle down with one of them bitches and figure it out. I'm done.

She gets in her car starting it up, and calmly pulls out of the parking lot leaving Daniel standing looking stupid.

SONYA (V.O.)

Before you ladies get excited about what you just saw and heard, it was all a show. It's easy to display that you can put your foot down to show a man you're not weak. But putting your foot down and not squashing what's under it defeats the purpose.

(Sighs)

So...I remained with my husband, even though what I contracted wasn't something that should've parted us. Yet, still...I should've shown more backbone because once you let a person get away with something, it carries on getting worse.

INT. DANIEL'S LAW OFFICE - MORNING

As Daniel comes into the building looking spiffy in his black suit, and clean cut, he looks around at the people who would usually speak with him rushing off.

Not really concerned with the people not speaking to him, he continues his way towards his office, and we see all of the people gathered around the reception desk.

As he gets closer moving through the crowd, he pauses, and for a split second, he gets the concept of why everyone is flocking towards that area.

DANIEL'S POV

We see the new secretary VERONICA. She's a stunning vision of beauty with smooth light brown skin, beautiful dark brown bedroom eyes, and despite we only see the top half of her in her business suit, the way her features stick out, we can only imagine she has a one of a kind delicious body.

As Daniel walks through the crowd, the two catch a quick eye-contact with each other, and Veronica gives a slight smirk.

Daniel brushes it off, continuing making his way to his office.

Walking into his well-organized office, he walks behind his desk taking a seat, taking a breather, gathering his surroundings and what he's about to deal with.

Placing his briefcase on the desk, opening it, taking a file folder out, placing it on the desk, he sighs with exhaustion knowing what he's about to look over is a handful of work.

Daniel begins reading over the file, and that's when we hear the door to his office open, and then close.

He looks up seeing Veronica, and trying to keep a professional demeanor, he quickly goes back to looking at his file.

Veronica just smiles, knowing she can have him with a few words and gestures.

VERONICA

Excuse me, sir, let me introduce myself, I'm your new secretary, Veronica. I don't know if you heard about me or if you already know about

me, but trust me, I'm highly qualified
and delighted to be working with you.

Daniel keeps his eyes on the file, doing his best to hold
back the urge he has to sleep with Veronica.

DANIEL

No, Ms---

VERONICA

I'm sorry, my name is Veronica Thomas.

Daniel looks up from his file, and he's still doing his best
to disguise the fact he wants to sleep with her.

DANIEL

Ms. Thomas, I can honestly say I have
no idea about you or your credentials.
But since you're here, you must be one
of the best to replace the previous
woman I had working for me.

VERONICA

I'll never say I'm the best, but I'll
make sure my performance is equivalent
to your previous secretary and beyond.

DANIEL

That's what I like to hear. Well,
welcome aboard, and just know one
thing.

VERONICA

And what might that be?

Daniel stares at her with a straight face making sure the
words he's about to say touches her inner soul.

DANIEL

No matter what it takes to achieve a
victory, we go all out for our
clients, guaranteeing not only that
we'll win, but we stand on what we
believe in.

Veronica nods her head in agreement, looking at him in his
eyes with confidence, letting him know what she has in mind
for him if he succumbs to her flirtatious gestures.

VERONICA

Not putting myself on that top tier,

but, I'm well worth everything I'm qualified for. Nice meeting you, Mr. Young.

She winks at him, and then makes her way out of the room.

Daniel licks his lips before returning to his file.

SONYA (V.O.)

I'm just wondering. If you have a complete woman at home, why would the urge of having another woman cross your mind? I guess that goes with that fact of asking women the same question. Before me and my "Life" were married I never cheated on him, and to this day, I never will. I know what most of you women are thinking. "If he fucked over me, I'll fuck over him in the worse way." And that's all fine and dandy, but if you know your worth as a woman, you know better than to stoop to that level. Yet, still...even when we know our worth, we continuously try to make it work with a person who truly doesn't care about our worth. Why do you ask? ...It's something about being humiliated by him that gives us something to talk about so we can feel good, instead of having something good to speak about when he's mentioned.

INT. THE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Sonya and Daniel are sitting with blank expressions staring at the THERAPIST sitting across from them behind his desk.

THERAPIST

Sonya and Daniel, my favorite couple. Have things improved since your last visit?

DANIEL

I thought things were improving, but I can only speak for myself.

SONYA

Of course the person who created the chaos would say "Things have improved."

DANIEL

See. This is what I was talking about last week. Just when things are starting to go good, she uproots this out of nowhere attitude.

SONYA

Things haven't been right since you made them wrong. I only agreed to this therapy trip to pacify you. I don't need the help, you do.

DANIEL

Sonya, that doesn't even make sense. Why would you agree on something that you're not even taking seriously?

SONYA

The same way you didn't take our wedding seriously. And even with that said---

DANIEL

What?! What else could you possibly---

SONYA

I suggest you find your inside voice before---

DANIEL

Before what?! What are you---

THERAPIST

Sonya, Daniel, calm down. This has escalated to a point that it shouldn't have reached. Sonya. How about you tell me---

SONYA

Can I ask you something?

THERAPIST

Of course.

SONYA

When you go see your therapist, are all of your problems solved in one day?

THERAPIST

Par--pardon me?

SONYA

Not being rude, but you heard what I asked. I know you have a therapist because I was thinking about pursuing this profession. So...do all of your problems get solved in one day?

THERAPIST

...No.

SONYA

And why is that?

THERAPIST

Because most don't like opening up about the root of the problem.

SONYA

And once the problem is revealed, the person can slowly start the healing process, right?

THERAPIST

Exactly. All issues have a beginning, and if they're discovered before things get too far out of hand, they can most likely be solved.

Sonya stands up with a smile looking at Daniel, patting him on the shoulder, and then looks at the Therapist.

SONYA

Here lies the root of my problem that I should've solved when he did what he did. But...I'll leave you two to talk about it. Like I said, he needs help for his conscience, not me.

She makes her way out of the room as Daniel sits watching her, shaking his head.

Daniel then turns his focus back on the Therapist.

THERAPIST

Is there a reason why things haven't improved at home?

Daniel lowers his head, sighing.

THERAPIST (CONT'D)

Daniel. If this is the woman you love,

you need to speak so we can start on actually mending this marriage. Are you the reason why things are still chaotic?

Daniel remains with his head down.

DANIEL

...I...I've been having an affair with my secretary at work. I haven't told Sonya about it, yet.

The Therapist looks on, shaking his head.

THERAPIST

Daniel, how can you expect things to get better and you're only making them worse? Why do you feel the need to be with another woman, and the woman who just left the room is who you proclaim to have your heart?

Daniel looks up with glossy eyes.

DANIEL

She is the only woman I need, and yes she completes me. I just...you know, it's a thing with men. We see something easy, so why not take it? There's no love involved. We just do it because we're men, and we always need to sample something new.

THERAPIST

That's the saddest excuse I've heard a lot of men say, even while their wives were with them. If you love someone, and took vows for a solid commitment, how can you say "It was easy, so why not take it?" Does that make sense to you in reality?

DANIEL

...You're right. Nothing should take my love and heart from the woman I love, just for a night of fun. But...

Daniel licks his lips, and then wipes them down, knowing what he's about to say won't justify his actions, but he has to let it be known.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Veronica makes me feel how Sonya hasn't made me feel lately. Yes, I know she's acting that way because of what I did, but I still feel since we're married things shouldn't change.

THERAPIST

If Sonya did what you did to her, would you easily accept the actions, carrying on as if nothing happened?

Daniel lowers his head.

THERAPIST (CONT'D)

There's no way a man can say he has a complete woman, just to turn around and cheat on her because of the excuses he thinks justifies his actions were right. Can you honestly say you love your wife, but you can't stop cheating with a straight face, all because she doesn't please you the way she did when you were faithful?

The tears fall from Daniel's eyes when he closes them, shaking his head.

THERAPIST (CONT'D)

Here's a suggestion, better more so a question. When was the last time you and Sonya had a true intimate session, aside from your honeymoon?

Daniel looks at him with his red teary eyes.

DANIEL

The satisfaction of pure intimacy between us hasn't happened since the first time I took her virginity, and on our honeymoon. Yes, she's pregnant now, but there was nothing intimate about the moment.

THERAPIST

This is something you deeply miss, am I correct?

DANIEL

...Yes.

THERAPIST

Since you agreed with me. Do you think if you continue down the path you're on, you'll be able to rekindle those intimate moments?

DANIEL

...She was right. I am the problem. I ruined something so beautiful over urges. You're right, too. How can I say this is the woman I love, and I'm doing what I'm doing? It's not the fault of a man and his urges.

(Deep sniffle)

Anyone who cheats on the one they claim has their heart is just being greedy hoping they won't get caught or their conscience doesn't bother them.

THERAPIST

Are you going to fix the problem or let it continue to destroy the actual real love you ever had from a woman?

Daniel wipes his face down, while taking a deep sigh.

DANIEL

I can't lose my life. My life made me become a man, and due to foolishness, I reverted back into the boys she never had interests in. I have to find the man she loves.

THERAPIST

Speaking about it means nothing if you're not following up on the words you spoke.

Daniel nods his head in agreement.

DANIEL

You're right. There's nothing I need to say until I correct the wrongs I've done, and continue to do. Thank you.

THERAPIST

Thank me by doing what's right, mending your marriage. She's a special woman you don't want falling into the hands of another man or the wrong man. Think about that.

Daniel stands up, sighing with a realization of truth.

DANIEL

I'm in your debt for speaking this truth. The next time you see me will be to tell you I made things right with my life. Again, I thank you.

Daniel makes his way out of the room, while the Therapist looks on in disbelief, knowing Daniel is nowhere near about to uphold his words.

MONTAGE: VARIOUS SCENES WITH DANIEL AND VERONICA

SONYA (V.O.)

After his well-played acting debut in therapy with all his sobs and tears, what does he do? He continues sleeping around with the bitch on the side. I shouldn't call her a bitch because it's not all her fault. But I can call her a bitch for the simple fact she's happy sleeping with a married man. And the married man is apparently happy sleeping with her, not only neglecting his wife, but hasn't even mentioned her to me, yet. Ladies, why do we allow this to happen?

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. IN FRONT OF SONYA AND DANIEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sonya's black Benz pulls into the driveway of their Colonial style house with the porch light on in the quiet suburban neighborhood.

She turns the engine off, and then gets out in her scrubs, closing the door behind her.

When she doesn't see Daniel's truck, she becomes annoyed, sucking her teeth as she makes her way to the front door.

Filled with anger ready to place her key in the door, she notices a note taped on the door.

She snatches the note down and begins to read.

SONYA'S POV

I'm truly sorry I'm not there with you now, but before you

get upset, do one thing for me. After you get comfortable, take a look in the bathroom because I think we need to have it remodeled. Again, I'm sorry, and I promise I'll make it up to you.

She balls the note up, tossing it to the side before placing her key in the door unlocking it, walking in.

INT. THE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

As she stands in the off cream hallway with various pictures hanging on the walls, and the staircase leading upstairs off to the side, she takes a deep breath, and then releases rage as she makes her way upstairs.

Walking into their navy blue and black bedroom, she takes a seat on the king size bed, sighing exhaustion, looking at a picture they took on their wedding hanging above the bed.

While continuing looking at the picture, she takes her shoes off, mumbling something under her breath.

SONYA

What the fuck did I really marry? He's not home, and on top of that, I gotta make a decision on remodeling a bathroom. Why am I still in the marriage?

Rolling her eyes, she gets up from the bed walking out the room into the hallway.

She walks a few doors down to the bathroom.

She grabs the knob, pushing the door open with aggression, but she's not paying attention to the layout of the bathroom.

SONYA

This shit is stupid. I swear, when he gets home...

SONYA'S POV

The lights are out, but the candles lit around the tub illuminates the room. There's a table resting beside the tub with a bottle of wine, a glass, a note and some strawberries in a bowl.

The tub is filled with a nice milk bath, with blue rose petals floating on top.

Inhaling the aroma from the candles, and the presence of how the room is laid out, she stands speechless for a few seconds before walking over to the table picking up the note beginning to read.

SONYA'S POV

Although your skin is way more smoother, and it tastes way beyond the flavor of the milk in your bath, I did a little something to try and describe the flavor of when I'm tasting you. Right now just enjoy your bath, and when you're done, make your way to the kitchen.

Placing the note back down on the table, she's overwhelmed with love, taking one of the strawberries from the bowl eating it, before taking her clothes off so she can get in the tub.

Slowly stepping into the tub, when she gets comfortable, she relaxes her head against the tub pillow for a few seconds, and then she sits up pouring herself a glass of wine.

Time goes by as she bathes in peace, and then comes from the tub, grabbing her robe with a smile on her face, tying the robe before making her way out of the bathroom.

Sonya comes downstairs making her way towards the kitchen. Whatever anger she had went down the drain after getting out of the tub.

She steps into the candle lit kitchen, where a platter with the lid on it sits in front of a chair, and beside the platter lies a note with a lavender rose on top of it.

With pure love pumping through every vein in her body, she walks to the table taking a seat, and then picks up the rose inhaling the fragrance.

She places the rose to the side with a smile, and then she picks up the note beginning to read.

SONYA'S POV

You already know the meaning of a rose, so for right now let's focus on the color. From the day I met you, my heart told me to never let you go. My mind said to make sure if tears fell from your eyes, they would be tears of joy. My body said to please you in every way you desired, as long as it kept you happy, while my soul said you're the one who completes me. There's only one way for me to complete us becoming one solid vessel again.

The waterworks begin forming in her eyes as she lifts the lid on the platter, and she sees a white, yellow, red, pink, orange and peach rose petal resting on a plate surrounding a note.

She picks the note up and begins to read.

SONYA'S POV

The white signifies the love you have for me, so therefore I know giving you my heart was the right thing to do. The red is for the respect I have for you as a whole, loving the commitment and courage you take in keeping our romance undying. The pink is because I admire you didn't betray our love as I did, which is why I love hearing you say you love me. The yellow is for the joy I have in us being friends because we had to start as friends growing into what we are now. The peach shows my appreciation for you loving the real me. And the orange is the pride I took into setting this up because for some reason, I knew I wouldn't be there with you tonight. But the dedication I have to make sure you're always smiling fuels me to go to the extreme, making sure you'll never be sad or without some form of me with you. Add the petals together, and they create you, my beautiful rose.

As she closes her eyes, letting the tears fall, placing the note close to her heart, Daniel comes up behind her placing a Diamond necklace around her neck.

Opening her eyes, looking down at the diamonds on her neck she's holding between her fingers, a soft sigh of love comes from her mouth ready to turn around, but Daniel stops her.

DANIEL (O.S.)

I know the things I've done are nowhere near forgivable, and that's something I'll forever sleep with, dreaming you'll forgive me one day. And even if you don't, just know I'll always love you. I won't say I made a mistake because a mistake is something that happens without a person knowing or thinking, and I knew what I was doing. I do have a meal prepared for you, so I'll let you eat in peace. I just wanted to do something nice, not to apologize or make-up, but to show you I really do still love you.

SONYA
(Sniffles)
Daniel.

DANIEL (O.S.)
Yes.

She stands up with tears pouring down her face, turning to look at him, seeing he also has tears coming down his face, staring at her in his bathrobe.

SONYA
Forgiving you is easy because I loved you from the day we first got together, and I still love you to this day. But can you truthfully promise me one thing?

DANIEL
Anything.

SONYA
We're about to start a family, and I would love for our child to have both parents around without any dysfunction. So, can you please promise me you'll never hurt me again like you did?

DANIEL
I swear on my life, it'll never happen again.

SONYA
You are my life, the same as I'm yours. I'll hold you to those words.

DANIEL
And I'll uphold them.

They embrace in a passionate kiss.

A slow, passionate romantic scene plays out in the kitchen, as we slowly fade to black.

INT. DANIEL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Daniel is burning the midnight oil looking over a case. We can see the sleep in his eyes taking a sip from his coffee mug.

Veronica walks into the room.

Looking up from the file, he watches as she makes her way behind his desk, taking a seat on the desk in front of him opening her legs so he can look under her skirt, seeing she has no panties on.

He sits back with a grin, while she stares at him with lust in her eyes, ready to get the show on the road.

VERONICA

Don't you think we should do this somewhere else? I don't know about you, but I'm tired of doing it here or in the car.

DANIEL

I'm open to suggestions.

VERONICA

We can get a room. Go to your place or my place.

DANIEL

My place is out of the question. Your place or a room sounds good.

VERONICA

Why can't we go to your place?

He holds up his wedding finger, pointing at the ring.

DANIEL

You forgot?

VERONICA

To be honest, I forgot as soon as you told me. Her needs and mine are completely different.

DANIEL

Your needs won't be satisfied at my house. I do have some form of respect.

VERONICA

We've been fucking for months. How much respect do you really have?

He's silent, rubbing his chin.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

I think you should leave her, and be with me.

DANIEL

That's not happening. No matter how much we fool around, I'm not leaving my wife over a fling. I told you that in the beginning.

She smiles scooting closer, grabbing the back of his head.

VERONICA

Fling your tongue around down there, and then we can talk about it.

He smiles moving forward, and then he stops.

DANIEL

We can do this at your house, but on one condition.

VERONICA

What's that?

DANIEL

Make sure I'm up and gone by 6:40.

VERONICA

I'll make sure you get up, so you can get home to your wife.

DANIEL

I'm serious.

VERONICA

Are you worried about getting home so you won't get caught? Or because you know you'll end up spending the day with me?

DANIEL

Are we leaving or what?

She winks, and then licks her lips.

VERONICA

I'm waiting for you to make a move.

She gets up walking out the room.

He smiles, gathering his files, placing them inside his briefcase, after which, he fixes his tie, and then grabs the briefcase walking out the room.

CUT TO:

INT. VERONICA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Daniel and Veronica are on her bed making love.

He's on top of her doing slow deep strokes holding her hands, clinching them tight.

When he starts kissing on her neck, she releases a moan of ecstasy.

VERONICA

Oh my God, I love you. I'm never letting you go.

INT. VERONICA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The bedroom window is open, allowing us to see the splendid beauty of the sunrise.

The crisp morning chill blowing the white drapes on the side of the window resembles the sensation of what we're about to move back and see.

We see Daniel standing in his boxers looking out the window with a pitiful expression on his face.

He wipes down his mouth, shaking his head disgusted in himself, trying to block out what he did with Veronica last night, but it's hard to do because he knows he shouldn't have allowed himself to get involved with her again, after making his promise to Sonya.

Taking a deep sigh of grief, he walks over to the bed taking a seat where Veronica lies asleep under the covers facing towards the window.

Daniel looks at her shaking his head.

With her eyes closed, she can sense he's beside her preparing to stand up, and that's when she reaches out grabbing his hand.

VERONICA

(Seductive tone)

Are you trying to leave me?

DANIEL

It's already 7:00. I should've been making my way home.

Veronica opens her eyes, looking at him with a tempting smile.

VERONICA

Why don't you stay a little bit longer?

DANIEL

You know I can't do that.

VERONICA

I know. I was just hoping you'd say yes.

He lowers his head in shame.

Remaining under the covers so we can't see her naked, she moves her head down to his lap.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

What's on your mind, baby?

Daniel remains with his head down.

DANIEL

...I'll get over it.

Slowly moving his hand towards her head, we can feel the guilt in his fingers as he moves them through her hair.

Knowing what's really bothering him, she lifts her head, puckering her lips for a kiss, and he shakes his head no.

He motions his head for her to move, and still remaining under the covers, she moves back allowing him to stand up.

Sorrow is in his every movement as he places his clothes on, and then makes his way to the door.

Veronica props herself up against the headboard, looking at him with a devilish smile.

VERONICA

When are you gonna let me come and sleep in your bed?

Disgusted with his actions as of lately with Veronica, he

opens the door without even looking back at her.

DANIEL
...That's not happening.

He walks out of the room.

Veronica is still propped up against the headboard smiling, proud of the predicament she placed Daniel in.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. VERONICA'S DRIVEWAY - MORNING

The morning breeze blows away his tears as he stands on the steps of her house with flowers resting on the porch.

What the wind didn't blow away, he wipes the residue of tears from his eyes as he makes his way to his black Expedition.

When he gets inside of the truck, closing the door, he places his hands on the steering wheel, and that's when his eyes lock on his wedding ring.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BEDROOM - {FLASHBACK} - NIGHT

No longer on the balcony, but we can still see the candles burning outside. Daniel and Sonya are cuddled up together under the covers on the king size bed, watching a program on television on low.

SONYA
Listen. I wrote something for you
before we got engaged.

DANIEL
Let me read it.

SONYA
If that time comes I will. I love you.

DANIEL
I love you, too.

COME BACK TO:

INT. INSIDE DANIEL'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Nausea has built up in his stomach still looking at his

wedding ring before looking at the house seeing Veronica in the upstairs window in her negligee looking down at him smiling.

Shaking his head, he's unable to conjure the words to express how he feels, starting the truck up, pulling off.

INT. THE KITCHEN - MORNING

Sonya is standing over the black stove scrambling eggs in the very nicely put together black and white kitchen.

The beige outfit she's wearing looks good on her, but what's adorable is her four month stomach poking out.

Removing the skillet from the stove, she moves over to the table where two plates with food that would stick to your soul, along with two glasses of orange juice are placed.

As she places the eggs on each plate, the front door is heard opened, and then closed.

Sonya walks over to the sink to place the skillet in the water, and that's when Daniel comes in with a flushed look on his face.

She walks over to him with a smile and open arms for a hug.

SONYA

Hey, baby, how was your night?

He embraces her in a hug, but there's no real passion in his grip.

She pulls back looking at him confused.

SONYA (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

DANIEL

...It was a long night. I really didn't eat much or get any rest.

SONYA

Well, come have something to eat, and then go lay down.

DANIEL

That sounds like a good idea.

She gives him a kiss.

SONYA

I know what's good for my husband.

They both walk to the table taking a seat in front of their plates.

Daniel places his fork in the eggs, sighing under his breath, closing his eyes, which makes her reach over grabbing his hand so he can look into her eyes.

SONYA

What is wrong with you?

DANIEL

Baby, I'm good, trust me. I really didn't get to sleep, and I had these weird stomach pains all night, that's all.

SONYA

That's why you should eat something.

DANIEL

I think I'll just take a nap. I'm not even going in today, that's how bad I'm feeling.

A look of concern appears in Sonya's eyes staring at him.

SONYA

Do I need to call off so I can stay home and take care of you?

DANIEL

There's no need for that. Besides, you'll probably have a busy night, and there's people who really need your attention before my little stomach pains.

SONYA

My husband will always come first before anybody. I can't have you sick now, and it can possibly get worse.

He leans over giving her a kiss.

DANIEL

I'll be fine. You make sure you eat because I'm pretty sure you two are hungry.

She blushes.

SONYA

Look at the good daddy.

While placing his hand on her stomach, he gives her another kiss.

DANIEL

I love you both.

The glowing aura of love encircles her body as her smile illuminates the room.

SONYA

And we love you. I'll call you when I get some free time. Make sure you get some rest, and please eat something for me, okay?

DANIEL

I'll do just that, baby.

SONYA

Thank you. I'll clean this up, and then I gotta go. Are you sure you'll be okay?

DANIEL

I'll be fine. Don't worry about cleaning this up, I got it. Just make sure you and our baby eat. That's all I'm worried about.

SONYA

How did I end up with a man who loves me as much as you?

DANIEL

Because your love for me made me realize I should become a man, so I can spend my life with an amazing woman like you.

As we watch her eyes get glossy, we can tell she doesn't want to let the tears fall, but they start dripping from her eyes anyway.

SONYA

...And that's why you'll always have my heart, which is my life.

He gets up from his seat stepping towards her, and she stands up, embracing him with a hug and a kiss.

DANIEL

And my life will forever be yours. I'm about to try and get some sleep. I'll see you when you get home.

SONYA

Okay.

He gives her one last kiss, and then walks out of the kitchen.

Sonya sits down, wiping the tears from her eyes as she begins eating her food feeling loved about the fact that despite through counseling and Daniel cheating, he remains loving her with all of his heart.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Daniel comes into the room taking a seat on the bed with his head down, sighing before looking over at the clock on the nightstand reading 8:20.

The shame of what he did is shown through his body gestures and expression as he looks at the wedding photo of him and Sonya hanging above the bed.

DANIEL

...What is wrong with me?

Before the tears in his eyes fall, he lies down on the bed, closing his eyes.

INT. THE BEDROOM - NIGHT

We come in on Daniel asleep on the bed with a taste of moonlight coming through the closed drapes on his body.

Daniel slowly wakes up with a look of revolt, looking over at the clock reading 8:15 pm.

He gets up stretching ready to use the bathroom, when his phone rings.

Seeing the call is from Veronica, he exhales sharply before answering.

VERONICA (V.O.)
Where are you at?

DANIEL
I need some time to think things over.

VERONICA (V.O.)
Is it about what we've been doing?

He closes his eyes, sighing deeply.

VERONICA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I'll tell you what. How about I come over and we can talk about it?

DANIEL
Veronica, I don't---

VERONICA (V.O.)
It's not what you're thinking. I just wanna talk.

DANIEL
Are you shitting me? Listen, Veronica---

VERONICA
Just ten minutes.

DANIEL
...Fine, ten minutes.

VERONICA
I'll see you in a few.

Daniel is frustrated, ready to throw the phone across the room, and that's when he sees a text message from Sonya.

DANIEL'S POV

Hey baby, how are you feeling? I'm still at the hospital. Make sure you eat something, and I'll see you when I get home so I can take care of you. I love you.

His throat double clutches staring at the last line. Guilt gnaws his brain leaving the room heading towards the bathroom turning the lights on.

Opening the shower door, he turns the hot water on full blast, and then takes his clothes off stepping in.

The steam filling the shower reminds him of the passionate sex he shared with Veronica, as he places his hands against the wall staring at his wedding ring.

DANIEL

No matter if the Lord doesn't forgive
me...I hope she does.

He begins bathing himself, but we can tell the guilt of not telling Sonya about Veronica yet is really starting to get the best of him.

Hours go by as he sits on the bed in some shorts and a wife beater biting his thumb, when his phone rings.

An uncertain look is on his face staring at the phone seeing Veronica calling.

Taking a deep sigh, he answers the phone.

VERONICA (V.O.)

I'm outside. Come let me in.

DANIEL

Here I come.

You can tell by his body language he doesn't want to answer the door in fear of what they've been doing happening tonight.

He comes from the bedroom heading downstairs to the door, and when he opens it, there stands Veronica holding two bags filled with containers of food and wine.

VERONICA

I wasn't sure if you had anything to
eat.

DANIEL

Thanks. I thought all you wanted to do
was talk?

VERONICA

Calm down. Can I come in, the food is
getting cold?

DANIEL

Come in.

He lets her come in, and then closes the door.

Silence cloaks the room as he makes his way to the kitchen and she follows.

Turning the lights on, she places the bags and her purse down before taking a seat, while he stands against the wall staring at her.

VERONICA

Are you going to get some plates and glasses?

DANIEL

I haven't had an appetite since this morning.

VERONICA

Can you get some glasses and the wine opener?

He walks over to the dish rack grabbing two glasses and the wine opener from the drawer.

Coming back to the table, he places the glasses down grabbing the bottle opening it, while she looks at him blushing, licking her lips.

With both glasses poured, they use their eyes to talk, although hers are telling a different story from his.

VERONICA

What's going on with you?

DANIEL

What do you mean?

VERONICA

I mean, why are you acting funny?

DANIEL

Do you realize what we've been doing?
I shouldn't have placed myself in this situation, knowing I have a wife.

(Downs his glass)

That's what's wrong with me.

He pours another glass, shaking his head.

VERONICA

That can't possibly be what's wrong with you. If it was, we would've ended after the first time or even better,

we wouldn't have done it at all.

He doesn't respond, taking a sip.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

And if it was really bothering you,
you wouldn't have let me come over
tonight.

DANIEL

You wanted to talk. After ten minutes,
you have to go.

VERONICA

Okay, let me ask you this.

She stands up walking over to him, stepping behind him
placing her hands on his shoulders.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Have you had any complaints about our
encounters?

He moans as she massages his shoulders.

DANIEL

I wouldn't say it was bad, but that's
not the point.

VERONICA

If you wanted it to stop, you would've
stopped. Am I right?

The massage has him in a trance, only allowing moans to come
from his mouth.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

Receiving the pleasure you know you
love...are you really thinking about
your wife?

He comes from his trance, turning around grabbing her hands.

DANIEL

It's time for you to go.

She starts kissing his neck while rubbing his chest, slowly
moving him to a chair so he can sit down, and then she sits
on his lap.

Dipping her fingers in his glass, she slowly etches his lips.

Desire from her lips ignites his soul, as she bites his lip.

VERONICA

If it's been good all this
time...tonight will be even better.

He gets ready to respond, but her tongue inside his mouth
halts him.

No longer holding back, he grabs hold of her ass, standing up
carrying her to the bedroom.

They continue making out as they make their way upstairs to
the bedroom.

Once inside the room, she gets down, and then pushes him on
the bed, climbing on top of him taking her shirt off, while
he uses one hand unfastening her bra.

Just as her bra gets ready to fall, she catches it, and then
gets up walking to the end of the bed, turning around looking
at him.

Lust is in her eyes letting the bra fall, using one finger
signaling for him to come here.

On his hands and knees, he crawls down to her, wrapping his
arms around her waist, kissing her stomach.

She cuffs his chin giving him a kiss.

VERONICA

Lay back down on the bed, baby.

Infatuation is in his eyes watching her take her pants and
panties off, revealing her freshly done wax.

Fire surges through her body climbing back in the bed kissing
the inner part of his thighs.

With his eyes closed, he enjoys her mouth on every inch of
his body, while she moves up inserting him inside of her.

Slowly riding him with a conquering smile, she looks at the
picture above the bed.

VERONICA

You really love this pussy, don't you?

Lost in the moment he doesn't respond, gripping hold tighter
to her ass.

Their sexual escapade in the bed only meant for him and Sonya continues as we slowly fade to black.

INT. THE BEDROOM - HOURS LATER

Daniel awakes, turning to look at Veronica, and the same sickening feeling reappears on his face.

He reaches for his phone seeing a missed call and voicemail from Sonya.

His eyes instantly widen, immediately going to his voicemail.

DANIEL'S POV

They let me off early, so after I talk with a few people, I'll be home shortly to take care of my baby. I love you, and I'll see you in a few.

Seeing the time from when she called, he shakes Veronica to wake her up, and she rolls over looking at him confused.

VERONICA

(Half sleep)

What's wrong?

DANIEL

My wife is on the way home.

He quickly jumps up from the bed, putting the clothes he had on back on, not realizing Veronica's lipstick is on his beater.

Veronica takes her time getting out of the bed.

With his clothes placed on, he grabs a bottle of cologne spraying them room, followed by taking the sheets off the bed.

VERONICA

You know what you should do?

DANIEL

I don't have time to listen. I have to get you out of here, and get everything back in order.

VERONICA

You might as well tell her the truth, since it's obvious you love being with me.

DANIEL

Veronica, can you get your shit together? I told you in the beginning if we fooled around, I'm not leaving my wife for a fling.

Veronica instantly catches an attitude, placing her hands on her hips, staring at him.

VERONICA

If you love her so much, you wouldn't have fucked me in y'all bed.

He pauses from making the bed, stepping over into her with hate in his eyes.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

You belong to me. Despite the fact that she has the title as your wife, you'll never deny me from getting some when I want it.

She caresses the side of his face.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

That's what's been bothering you. It has nothing to do with you cheating. You're in-love with the woman on the side, who you really want as your wife.

She leaves him speechless with the eerie thought of knowing what she said was the truth.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As Veronica comes down the walkway, she sees Sonya pulling into the driveway.

Veronica sucks her teeth watching as Sonya gets out of the car making her way towards her.

When Sonya gets close enough to her, they lock eyes.

Veronica has an attitude, ready to get sassy, while Sonya remains calm with a smile.

SONYA

Who are you?

VERONICA

My name is Veronica, I'm Daniel's secretary. I was dropping off some papers he said were important.

Sonya looks at her watch, and then looks at Veronica.

SONYA

At three-thirty in the morning, you decided to drop off some papers?

VERONICA

What do I have to lie for?

SONYA

Because you think I'm about to beat ya ass, but you don't have to worry about that. I'm a college graduate with a degree. A strong black woman with a child on the way, and best believe I can hold my own. But don't get it twisted because there's a ghetto bitch in me that won't hesitate to beat ya ass. Now I'll ask you as a woman, if that's what you think you are. Were you in my house fucking my husband?

Veronica looks back at the house, and then lowers her head.

VERONICA

...Yeah, we were fucking.

SONYA

See how easy that was? I'm not even mad at you. You were probably thinking if I lay it down on him, I can get him to leave his wife. It's fine to think that way, when you think so little of yourself. And just a heads up...you're not the first one he's cheated on me with. That's just a little taste because the rest of what happened between me and him is between me and him. Sadly, he let me down again for a woman he probably told a bunch of bullshit too, and she made him feel like his dick is the best dick God placed on this earth.

(Laughs)

You desperate women kill me. Even if he was to leave me for you, what makes

you think he wouldn't do the same shit to you? This is what happens when you base your feelings off a nigga dick size, instead of what's in his heart, and the mindset he has lined up for you, moron.

VERONICA

You don't know me!

SONYA

(Laughs)

For one, I don't have to know you because this lets me know you're a hoe. But I'll tell you this much before I go in my house getting his ass together. Women like you will always be miserable because you think sleeping with another woman's man will give you the love those two have.

VERONICA

I'm---

SONYA

You're expanding your pussy and the hole in your heart because you can't find your own real love.

Sonya starts walking up the path.

SONYA (CONT'D)

If you want him, you can have him by the time this is over. I think you two belong together, considering neither of you have no idea about what love is. Now, please...get away from my house or I'll have the police take you away.

Sonya continues making her way to the house.

Veronica stands with tears in her eyes, pulling her keys out.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Inside the kitchen, Daniel is standing over the sink washing dishes, and the front door is heard opened, and then closed.

Sonya comes into the room smiling.

He turns around smiling, walking towards her with his arms open for a hug, and she hugs him dryly.

He moves in for a kiss, and she turns her head.

DANIEL

What's wrong?

SONYA

I had some heavy onions with my food,
so my breath is on blast.

DANIEL

(Laughs)

What does that mean? You know I love
kissing you regardless.

SONYA

I'm not in the kissing mood.

DANIEL

What happened at work?

SONYA

Work has nothing to do with it. Can
you pour me a glass of wine?

Daniel looks at her confused.

DANIEL

Are you sure that's good for our
little one?

Daniel is still unaware about the lipstick on his beater, and the passion mark on his neck since he was so focused on rushing to get everything together.

Sonya continues with her calm demeanor as she had outside, looking at Daniel with a smile before kissing him on the cheek.

SONYA

I'm sure one glass won't hurt. You
should have one with me.

Still unaware of why his wife is acting the way she is, he goes to the refrigerator grabbing a bottle of wine, and then over to the rack grabbing two glasses before making his way to the table.

Sonya takes a seat at the table with the same smile she came in with.

Daniel places the glasses on the table, and then pours the wine, while looking at Sonya confused because she's staring at him with a Sunday morning smile.

DANIEL

I love your smile and
everything...but, what are you smiling
about?

SONYA

I was thinking about our wedding day.

DANIEL

That was a beautiful day.

SONYA

Indeed it was. Do you know what it
symbolized?

DANIEL

From that moment, I gave you my heart,
which is my life as you said. I told
myself I'll make sure there'll never
be a day you're not happy.

SONYA

You're absolutely right. Do you know
what else it meant?

DANIEL

What else?

SONYA

It means our bedroom is our sacred
vessel, and nothing should contaminate
it.

DANIEL

I agree.

SONYA

I'm glad you do. You wouldn't do that,
right?

DANIEL

I wouldn't dare think of it. Why do
you ask?

SONYA

No reason, baby. Are you feeling better?

DANIEL

Yeah, I'm good to go.

SONYA

I'm glad to hear it. I thought you had a virus.

DANIEL

(Laughs)

Come on now, baby, a virus?

SONYA

The shit you catch out in the world...a virus. Considering you have a rash on your neck, I thought that's what you had.

He nervously reaches for his neck, but it's the wrong side.

SONYA (CONT'D)

That's the wrong side, for one.

DANIEL

(Nervous laugh)

Baby, you're seeing things.

She takes a sip from her glass, and then releases a soft chuckle.

SONYA

I know. You know...you probably ate something bad. I mean, when you eat another bitch pussy, it can make you sick.

She laughs, taking another sip.

Daniel takes a sip from his glass, while looking at her confused.

DANIEL

I don't know---

SONYA

Are you a man?

DANIEL

What do you mean am I a man? Of course I'm a man.

SONYA

Then I'll treat you like the bitch you had in my house. Did you fuck her in our bed, where I rest my head?

He downs his glass, lowering his head in shame.

DANIEL

(Mumbles low)

...Yes.

SONYA

I thought men looked people in the eyes when they speak? Did you say yes?

Daniel lifts his head looking at her.

DANIEL

Yes, we had sex, but I can explain.

SONYA

There's no need to explain, when I can do it for you. It's because her ass is bigger than mine. Hell, she might even suck your dick better than me. Are these the reasons?

He doesn't respond as he pours another glass.

SONYA (CONT'D)

Let me tell you what a wife means. The dictionary version is a woman joined in marriage to a man, considered as his spouse. The bible version is a woman who stays home cleaning the house and loves her husband and children with indescribable love. Do you wanna know what my version is?

DANIEL

...What's your version?

SONYA

It's the same as those two, but here's the twist. I don't need you to bring the money home because I bust my ass just as much as you, so we can live a

good life. If I had to, I'd have it covered until you got back on your feet if you were down.

DANIEL

I know.

SONYA

You would never have to worry about your dick being dry as long as it doesn't go outside of my boundaries because that's my dick.

DANIEL

You're telling me what I already know. I did it because---

SONYA

My body and appearance shouldn't matter because you didn't marry me for that shit! You married me because you love me. At least, I thought you loved me.

DANIEL

I do---

SONYA

Don't even let that bullshit fall from your mouth because I don't have a tissue to wipe it from my table. What can that bitch offer you except for pussy?

He lowers his head, and she cuffs his chin, making him look up.

SONYA (CONT'D)

Pussy with a variety of dick's going in it.

(Laughs)

I shouldn't poke fun at that. Shit, here I am outta all of my years, I've been with the same dick that apparently I've been sharing. I'm the real dummy.

DANIEL

You're not a dummy. And she can't offer me anything. As you said, I have no excuse. I was---

SONYA

You were thinking with your dick instead of your brain? It's confusing me because you have an amazing brain. Why didn't you use it?

DANIEL

There's nothing I can say. I hope you can forgive me.

SONYA

I told you before, forgiving you is easy as long as you never hurt me again. I can't forgive the fact you ruined our love because you can't control your dick. I won't forgive you fucked that bitch in our bed. And I won't forgive the unnecessary hurt of knowing we're no longer an item.

Her last words caught Daniel off guard staring at her wide eyed.

DANIEL

Huh? What do you mean?

SONYA

You thought we would stay together after you defiled our home?

(Laughs)

You really are something special if you were thinking that.

He quickly gets down on his knees grabbing her hand.

DANIEL

Baby wait, you don't have to go that far. I know I fucked up. But I swear to God this will never happen again.

SONYA

Just like you swore it'll only be me and you? That was some bullshit, too.

DANIEL

Sonya, please. I'm begging you.

She takes her hand away.

SONYA

There's no need to beg. You should've

thought about the outcome before you
ventured off with someone else.

He moistens his lips to speak, and Sonya looks at him shaking
her head no.

SONYA (CONT'D)

We can talk about custody after I set
up the divorce. Until then...stay in
the house you ruined.

She gets up making her way to the front door, and he's right
behind her with tears falling from his eyes grabbing her
hand.

DANIEL

Don't do this. I love you.

Sonya remains with her back turned to him.

SONYA

You have no idea what love means, nor
do you know what a woman is. If you
did, we wouldn't be having this
conversation. A woman stands by her
man until he betrays her and cheats.
When our son or daughter gets older
and wants to know why we're not a
happy family...

She turns around looking at him with the same pain that's in
his eyes.

SONYA (CONT'D)

I want you to explain why.

She turns back around opening the door.

SONYA (CONT'D)

Remember when I told you on our
honeymoon I wrote you something, but
I'll never show you until it's time?

DANIEL

...I remember.

SONYA

Go in the kitchen and look in the
cabinet above the refrigerator. I'll
always love you... but I can never be
with you again.

She walks off as he stands in the door with streams pouring down his face, closing the door.

He walks back into the kitchen over to the refrigerator opening the cabinet. He moves some cereal boxes and other items, and he finds a folded piece of paper.

He takes the paper walking back to the table sitting down beginning to read.

DANIEL'S POV

There can never be another to take your place because my heart only desires you. I hope you feel the same because I could never be with another as long as my heart beats the love I only have for you.

Placing the note on the table, he begins thinking of all the hurt and pain he caused his wife, ashamed of himself, knowing he shouldn't have done what he did.

He picks up the bottle and starts guzzling as his tears tell the heartache of sadness he created for himself.

FADE TO BLACK:

"Real love in a marriage prevents thoughts of being with another. If you need to sleep with others, why did you marry the person you know loves you? A hurt heart can heal. A destroyed mind and soul takes a while to love and trust again. Don't ruin someone's world because you can't control the greed of your own flesh."

Bernard Mersier