

THE RELATIONSHIP ATHEIST

By

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"A mixture of saliva constructs beautiful lies."

Bernard Mersier

FADE IN:

INT. THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

We come in on an empty cognac glass resting on the glass table. Three pieces of ice clink against the glass as they're placed inside. Bourbon is slowly poured inside, and we can hear the ice breaking down.

BEAR (V.O.)

Some days...some days I wonder. What can you give a woman who has it all? Been through it all. I mean...can you honestly accept who she was without throwing it up in her face? Of course not. And why should you?

(Takes a sip)

I guess before we get on that topic, we should examine another one first. "Why do men cheat?".

Bear shakes the glass around listening to the ice hit against the glass, releasing a low chuckle.

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

This is a habitual question that's deader than the horse that's been constantly beaten. Why do women continuously ask this question already knowing the answer? I take that back. A woman will swear up and down they have no idea why a man cheated on her, but have pure facts about why he ain't shit.

(Takes a sip)

Funny, wouldn't you say?

(Evil laugh)

No, it's not funny. "I'll pay all your bills, and make sure you never need anything.". "You're a beautiful Queen with a body of perfection.". "I'll never hurt you or lie because I love you.". All of that shit is funny. Wet wipe lies, speaking commandments of truth. This is why that question is constantly asked. Strong beliefs in what you hope is true, knowing it's

all a lie. But women feel somehow they'll use this man and move on.

(Laughs)

I got too far ahead. This is the exploding head explanation solving the mystery point blank, but I should've saved that till the end. Then again, I needed your attention. Let's start at the root of the problem, and then we'll come back around to the ending.

He downs the glass, and then places it back on the table laughing, loading some more ice in the glass for another round.

With a fresh round poured, he picks up the glass, making his way out of the kitchen stepping into the living room.

Tranquility is the first thing you'll experience when walking into the room. The black and white furniture is situated perfectly, with a flat screen mounted on the wall, a fancy wall clock and some pictures. A calm fire is burning in the fireplace, and on the glass table in the middle of the room rests a fern, fruit bowl and a candy dish.

Bear walks to the patio door looking outside, while taking a sip from his glass.

BEAR POV

The freshly done wooden deck makes the furniture and stereo system resting on it look marvelous. The large brick fire pit resting in the middle of the grass illuminating a sensual glow allows us to see some of the perfectly mowed lawn.

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

Off the rip, everyone searches for "Perfection" in a relationship. After a few dates and an outstanding one night stand, or even if it was iffy-iffy, the process of "Perfection" begins construction in the mind of one of the parties. The other party has no idea about what's about to happen because they had one goal in mind. "Let me lay it down good and get what I want.". And of course if that doesn't work, I can always say I hit that.

(Laughs)

Men and women think the same way, so don't think this is one-sided. This is one of the keys to unlocking why men cheat, but let me continue. A relationship is just like the comfort of your home. You can have it laid out splendidly, but it always needs something extra, or something new. But...if you get it right on the first go around, you shouldn't need something extra or new, right? It's funny, because people swear they have a preference, but when you ask about an ex, or even include yourself, neither fits the criteria. Before you begin dwelling hard on those last lines, take a look at your body count, and the person you're with now body count and tell me I'm lying. If you don't know their body count, it's probably best you don't know because you'll probably turn fake when you find out.

Takes a sip, and the laughs

A person can easily say they'll accept a person's past, but as soon as they get pissed, now you're the community dick or pussy. I hope you're keeping up because all of what I'm saying goes along with the moral.

Bear takes a asip and then goes back into the kitchen. He grabs the bottle of bourbon, and then heads towards the front door.

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

How can you love someone without loving yourself? And how can you claim you're in-love with someone without knowing them as you do yourself? Another reason why things turnout the way they do. Why not just say "I like certain aspects about you, but I can't see myself falling in-love with you?". Because you love those "Aspects" as you do yourself. So, the things you should be paying attention to you know are real, you treat them as if they're mirages.

Reaching the front door, he steps to the side opening the curtains on the window, and a sigh of relaxation is heard as he stares at his black on black Porsche parked in the driveway. The streetlights give the other nice looking houses in the quiet neighborhood a friendly glow.

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

The things some people will do to make someone happy, or attempt to keep them knowing they have desires on staying, but they put up a good front so they continue getting what they want. So with that said...who is truly in the wrong? The desperate person or the person knowing it'll be hard finding someone who'll cater to them like the present giver?

He downs the glass, and then places it on the table.

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

Here goes a funny one for you. Just because you say your pussy is tight doesn't mean it's good. If a person is suffocating you, you'll find a way to get out of the situation. And just because you get extra wet doesn't mean it's good either. Apparently it should be this way if you're diggin' the man you're letting fuck. Or are you thinking about the man who truly made you produce the waterfall you're letting flow?

(Laughs)

Don't think a man came fast because of you and your pussy. He was too overwhelmed by the fact he's about to sleep with you, so there you have it. Real ones understand. And fella's, don't think it's mainly dick that has her acting crazy. She's had equal or less size before you, and she acted the same way as she is now with you. Pussy adjusts to what it needs to go in and come out, which is why women can have more than one baby in one sitting. If you watch porn, I'm sure you know women can put up a hell of a performance. Here's something funny, that people may or may not pay attention to. You ever noticed after

you had sex with somebody, that situation either goes from good to bad? Bad to good. Or you never hear from them again.

(Laughs)

Amazing how people who have sex mindset changes after the nut is caught. But...you wonder why men cheat? Moving on.

He takes a swig from the bottle, and we hear his phone go off. Pulling the phone from his pocket, he turns the screen on seeing he has a text message. Opening the message we see..

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

Fam, you see the pictures that freak bitch posted?

Bear laughs, responding.

I'll check 'em out later.

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

Here's the main issue that can also answer the questions if you've been keeping up. Social media is the one person everyone can say they're dating. Either you're keeping tabs on the person you're dating. Keeping tabs on an ex you dated. Displaying yourself as something you're not, or easy. Putting your life on display and then you'll become mad when people have more negative replies than positive. But why should it matter, unless you're about to change to please these people? Another key point.

Taking another swig, Bear then makes his way towards the staircase leading upstairs. His movement indicates he's buzzing, but he keeps his balance reaching the top of the staircase. He goes into the first door that's opened.

Flipping the switch, turning the lights on we see the clean white and baby blue bathroom. Walking towards the sink, he places the bottle down, and then moves towards the toilet, raising the seat up.

From a side view of the reflection in the mirror, we get a sample view of Bear. He's the average height for a male.

Reddish-brown skin complexion with a slim athletic build, bald-head and a thinly trimmed goatee.

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

Now, the dude that just sent me that message is married. Nothing wrong with looking, I mean hell, that's what we have eyes for. But looking and fucking are two completely different things. Not even going based on the vows, but you swear up and down you can't live without this person. Women do the same shit, but if you don't know better, you would swear they don't. As a friend, would you tell your friend? Of course you would. Why? Not because you're looking out for their best interests. You'll do it so you can fuck their mate, if you haven't been doing it already. It's getting close to the end, so I hope you've still been keeping up.

Finished with using the bathroom, he flushes the toilet, and then turns face front in the mirror, turning the water on, grabbing the soap so he can wash his hands.

From looking at the handsome man in his mid-twenties, we can tell he's smooth with his wordplay, and thinks he can easily charm women with his light brown eyes.

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

A lot of you are probably mad right now about the truth I said, and that's fine. And some of you are probably like "It's about time somebody spoke the truth.", but you're still being fake with yourself. Discussions like this always ruffle feathers the wrong way because people will get mad about the truth, or hate the fact the truth was told. But none of that matters. What matters is the ending.

Bear turns the water off, and then dries his hands on the towel hanging on the rack. We can hear him giggling as he walks out the bathroom, making his way down the hall.

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

Sex solidifies a relationship. Being real makes a person

wanna keep fucking with you as a friend after a break-up. Knowing each others dark secrets makes you continue having sex with each other, even if you both moved on. And the word "Bullshit" was created exactly for these reasons and more. If those reasons were true, you would only have one mate, only wanting to deal with them on a regular basis. Honestly...once you lose your virginity, unless you remain with the person who took it, your preference qualifications are deleted. And I know some will say "I was raped or molested.", and that goes for both genders. Is that really an excuse to continue letting people like the one who raped or molested you continue treating you that way, as far as getting a nut off? ..But, who am I?

He reaches the cracked bedroom door, and instead of walking in, he just stares inside.

BEAR POV

CHARMAINE. A beautiful Dominican woman in her mid-twenties wearing a matching lace bra and panties set is laid across the navy blue sheets spread on the king size bed. The sound of something playing on the television we can't see is heard, but we're more focused on what she's doing on her phone that has her smiling.

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

She could be texting another man, or looking at a live video of him beating off. She could be looking at replies from a provocative picture she posted. She could be texting a nigga she has on the side. Whatever it is, why should I care? When I walk into the room, whatever she's doing on her phone will become irrelevant, just as it would with me if I was in her position. People need to understand, you don't own a grown ass adult, and if they wanna do something on the sneak tip or blatantly in your face, you can't stop them.

Bear walks into the well put together room, and Charmaine

places her phone on the side table, sitting up with lust in her eyes, and arms open for a hug.

He staggers over to the bed plopping down, leaning over placing his head on her chest, and she embraces him with a hug.

CHARMAINE

Are you ready to watch the movie? Or
do you wanna do something else?

Bear sits up with a smile, and then slowly caresses her cheek before giving her a kiss.

BEAR

I'm ready to lay with my woman, and
whatever happens before we fall asleep
will happen.

With a big smile, she gives him a kiss.

Bear gets comfortable on his pillows, while Charmaine pulls the silk blanket up, laying down on his chest, covering them both with the blanket.

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

What can you give a woman who has it
all? Been through it all. And can you
accept who she was without throwing it
up in her face? Of course you can. If
you're kissing her in the mouth,
eating her out and so on, how can you
not? Niggas swear they don't love
hoes, as if their dick was the only
dick the person they're with now is
the only one she's had.

(Scoffs)

If you're still paying attention, you
know where I'm coming from. But...here's
the exploding head answer. Men cheat
because of boredom. Fucking everyday,
and we done it in every way possible
gets old. The clingy mushy shit is
good in the beginning, but after that
when it happens everyday, it becomes
suspect. More importantly...two things
set the cheat alarm off. Aside from
"Obeying" which most call "Submissive"
and they have the same meaning. Being
obedient, letting us do and say
whatever we want without no lip, and

even if we get caught, you'll still stay with us. Don't think we don't know you're cheating, too. We just don't care. But this second reason...

CHARMAINE

Baby.

BEAR

What up?

CHARMAINE

I'm closing all of my social media sites. There's nothing on any of 'em for me. I only dress sexy for you, and I know all them niggas only wanna see me half naked and try to fuck me. I don't need that toxic energy in my life.

BEAR

Baby, I'm not worried about that. I have you everyday to myself, so they can drool and fantasize about you all they want. You're my baby, and I love you.

She blushes before giving him a kiss on the chest, slowly moving up, giving him a kiss on the lips.

CHARMAINE

I love you, too.

BEAR

Sit up for a second so I can get my phone, and set my alarm.

Charmaine lifts her head, and Bear reaches on the floor for a hot second, coming back up with his phone, getting comfortable on his pillows again.

Charmaine lays her head back on his chest.

Bear browses through his phone for a few seconds, and then a smile comes across his face.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

We see provocative pictures of Charmaine, and underneath them it reads...

What's your next move, fam?

The dots indicating Bear is responding are shown, and then we see...

Have one more threesome with her and her girl, and then find me another one. I'll hit you up later, fam.

He places his phone on the side table with a smile, wrapping his arm around Charmaine in a loving manner.

BEAR (V.O.)

As slick as women think they are, when you have a day one friend who lives on social media keeping up with everything because you hoped your woman would change, but you knew she wouldn't...you get results like this. So, how can you stay knowing she's cheating? What can you give her, and she has everything? You give her the same satisfying fairy tale dream she's giving you, and you both continue faking it to make, while being with other people. Why? Because how can you judge when you're both one in the same with the same type of past?

The two snuggle tight under the covers, as Bear turns the television off.

"Deception is the true enemy in a relationship."

Bernard Mersier

END CREDITS