

VOWS OF TEARS

By

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Final draft

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

Bernard Mersier

BLACK SCREEN:

Upbeat music is heard along with the sound of someone working out.

FADE IN:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Stepping into a gym would be your first thought because of the way the equipment is placed around the room.

At the moment we're focused on DANIEL (17).

Wearing some shorts and a sweaty white wife beater, he's on the bench cranking around a hundred and eighty pounds, going hard.

Placing the bar down, he sits up taking deep breaths, rubbing his hand across the waves in his low cut fade as the sweat drips off of his light brown skin.

Picking up his water bottle by his feet, he takes a deep swig before placing it back down.

Preparing to get back to his workout, we hear footsteps coming down the stairs, which makes him sigh, shaking his head.

Looking towards where he hears the footsteps, he smirks, laughing low, lowering his head as his father RAYNARD comes into frame.

The tall slender dark skinned man is wearing a DETROIT football jersey and track pants.

A slight smirk of sarcasm resides on his face, staring at his son.

RAYNARD

You haven't hit the weights this hard in a long time. That sexy lil chick you've been smashing is holding out on you.

Daniel looks at him with a straight face.

DANIEL

I broke up with her months ago.

RAYNARD

You broke up with some consistent, easy, smash and grab? Did she cheat on you, or you just got tired of the same ole thang?

DANIEL

(Sighs)

Or maybe I wasn't happy with her.

RAYNARD

Constant good loving doesn't make you happy? Is that what you're telling me?

DANIEL

Sex doesn't complete a man, dad.

RAYNARD

(Laughs)

Of course it doesn't. It just verifies what you already know.

DANIEL

And what would that be?

RAYNARD

As a man when you lay it down, a woman will never get out of line.

DANIEL

Why wouldn't I want a woman to disagree with me if I'm in the wrong?

RAYNARD

Women feel the same way as us when they give us some. It's all about "Control".

DANIEL

"Control"?

RAYNARD

"Control." Think about it. A woman says and does the same things during sex, just like she did with the man before you. You fall into that trap, thinking you have control, but it's actually the other way around.

Daniel stares at him in silence.

RAYNARD (CONT'D)

That went over your head, okay. When a man first meets a woman, unless he's paying for it. It's polite conversations, dinners and so on. After you hit it, depending on your character, you'll continue doing those nice things, just so you can keep hitting it. When you're over it...you'll leave her alone, but she won't leave you alone.

DANIEL

And this goes along with the whole "Control" thing, right?

RAYNARD

Right. Because now she knows you can treat her the way she wants to be treated, and you can lay it down. But what she doesn't understand is since you got the goods, she has to deal with you on your time.

DANIEL

You do know it's possible they thought they loved each other, but it went wrong because they didn't take the time to get to know each other before thinking they loved each other for the wrong reasons?

RAYNARD

(Laughs)

Love.

(Laughs)

A man doesn't know what love is.

DANIEL

Why is that?

RAYNARD

Don't worry about it right now. Worry about what a woman truly believes the love from a man is.

DANIEL

...And that is?

CUT TO:

INT. VERONICA'S MOTHER HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The off white and gold room looks exquisite, especially how the light from the chandelier hanging above the table illuminates the room.

Sitting at one end of the table is SIMONE, a beautiful light brown skin woman with long hair, wearing a satin fitted black dress, and jewelry. When you lay eyes on her, you would think she's still in her early twenties.

At the other end of the table wearing something casual is her daughter VERONICA (17) who is the spitting image of her.

The two are having a nice leisurely dinner, but by looking at Veronica's face, you can tell something's bothering her.

SIMONE

How do you develop the emotion of "love" for a man?

VERONICA

Let you tell it, it's based on him consistently giving with no questions asked.

SIMONE

Why should a woman look for that first in a man?

VERONICA

(Dry tone)

Because a man will only display and say he loves you just to get what he wants. After that, you're nothing more than a notch on his headboard.

SIMONE

That's right. But we don't care because?

VERONICA

We want him to believe we love the sex, so we can continue spending his money. And when he thinks he has the one up on us, we expose the truth about faking it.

SIMONE

What does that do to a man when you expose the truth?

VERONICA

It makes him realize you only boosted his ego for your own benefits, and he's been used the same as he would do a woman.

SIMONE

That's my baby. You paid good attention.

VERONICA

(Dry tone)

...Yeah.

Simone looks down at Veronica with a look of confusion.

SIMONE

Why are you so dry? What's wrong?

Whatever is plaguing Veronica's mind can be seen in her eyes as she looks down at her mother.

VERONICA

I understand why you claim I should treat men this way. But, it's basically proving men right if we sleep with every man we meet for money.

SIMONE

Who cares what a man thinks when you have the money to buy whatever you want? Hell, you can pay for a man if you feel like it. We're no different from men, aside from them getting more respect for doing it. Other than that, we're the same if you got the money to do it.

VERONICA

(Dry tone)

I guess you're right.

SIMONE

You know I'm right. Look at the lifestyle you lived since you were a child, up until now. Every man who helped contribute to this life, I

don't think about them unless they're giving up some money.

VERONICA

What happens when the money's gone, and men no longer view you as the hottest thing on the market?

SIMONE

Where is this...? I know where this is coming from.

VERONICA

What are you talking about?

SIMONE

This little confusion spell you're going through.

VERONICA

I'm not confused.

SIMONE

Oh yes, you are. And it's all because of that boy you broke up with.

VERONICA

(Sighs)

His name is Daniel, and he has nothing to do with it.

SIMONE

That lets me further know he has everything to do with it. Why would you mention his name as if it matters?

VERONICA

Because---

SIMONE

Because you thought you were in-love, and you let him play you.

VERONICA

He didn't play me.

SIMONE

What happened?

VERONICA

Nothing that matters...anymore.

SIMONE

You need to get your eyes back on the true purpose of dealing with a man. What profession is he trying to go into?

VERONICA

He wants to be a lawyer.

SIMONE

(Scoffs)

That's not a guaranteed money making profession. So, why were you dealing with him in the first place?

VERONICA

How can you say that with a straight face?

SIMONE

Because I know it's the truth. Again, why were you dealing with him?

VERONICA

Love. Protection. Good romance.

SIMONE

You can protect yourself, and you should always love yourself without needing the love from anybody else. If you're anything like me, you know how to please yourself to achieve the perfect orgasm. Men don't know how to satisfy a woman. They think they do because we make them believe it, just like I taught you.

VERONICA

(Sighs)

Mama, love actually does exist in the world, if you believe it or not.

SIMONE

Look at where thinking love exists got you.

Veronica takes a sip from her glass.

SIMONE (CONT'D)

Once you open your heart to a man and he snatches it from your body, even

after time heals, you'll never be the same.

VERONICA

Isn't healing supposed to make you forget the pain from the past?

SIMONE

There's no way you'll stop thinking about the pain from the past, especially if it's a person you felt you were in-love with. No matter what people say, there's always that one person you wish was in your life, for whatever reason.

VERONICA

Is that the reason why you're the way you are?

SIMONE

No. I knew ahead of time a man is only good for his money, so I never experienced what you and other people think is love.

VERONICA

That's a cold, lonely way of thinking, ma.

SIMONE

After what you went through with him, you better get on board with the way I think.

VERONICA

Why is that?

SIMONE

Because if a man knows your feelings for him are deeper than his for yours, he'll take it and run your youth and beauty into the ground, until not just yourself, but no one will find you attractive.

VERONICA

Every man is not the same.

SIMONE

Believe what you want. But believe me

when I tell you, know matter how many men you run across from here on out, you'll start treating them the way I told you to treat them. But in your case, it'll always linger in the back of your mind what that boy you claimed to love is doing. And that process won't end until you either get him back or understand what you thought was love is something that should've never entered your mind.

VERONICA

If he's moved on and happy, there's no way I can get him back.

SIMONE

Oh, you can get him back.

VERONICA

How is that?

SIMONE

(Evil laugh)

All you have to do is...

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

You would think the atmosphere would be somber, but it's actually filled with love and comfort because of the flowers and balloons placed by the bedside.

GWENDOLYN is propped up in her bed with a smile residing on her caramel face, and her long curly hair resting on her shoulders.

Sitting on a chair beside the bed staring at her mother with the brightest smile is SONYA (17). The petite beauty has her mother's skin complexion, same length of hair and hazel brown eyes.

GWENDOLYN

Never let them back in your life. If you let an ex back into your life, they'll use a silver tongue so they can take you back down that road of heartache.

SONYA

Mama, I'm not worried about a man right now. I'll be graduating soon, and reaching my goal in college is more important. Besides, I just started dating, and I'm not in a rush to take it further than what we are.

GWENDOLYN

What are you?

SONYA

Just friends, nothing sexual. He respects me for who I am, and I value that.

GWENDOLYN

So, he's a virgin, too?

SONYA

(Shy laugh)

No, he's been with women. I'm the only virgin in this relationship.

GWENDOLYN

You don't think he's dating you and being nice just so he can take your virginity from you?

SONYA

Why would he go through all of that, when he can have any woman he wants, or the last one he was with?

GWENDOLYN

Why eat leftovers when you can have a fresh meal that's never been had?

SONYA

Good point, but I don't think he's on that level.

GWENDOLYN

What makes you believe he's not?

SONYA

Because in life a woman shouldn't play with her dignity, virginity and her life. Those are some things once they're lost, she can never gain them again. So, since he respects me like I know he does, I believe he's not on

that level.

GWENDOLYN

You kept those words in your mind
after all these years.

SONYA

Why wouldn't I, and those are words I
think every woman should live by?

GWENDOLYN

Just because they're strong words,
doesn't mean everybody can digest
them.

SONYA

Highly understandable.

GWENDOLYN

But on another note, I'm so proud of
you. My baby is about to graduate, and
go on to do bigger and better things.

SONYA

Thank you, ma. I won't let you down.

GWENDOLYN

I know you won't. Just make sure you
don't let that boy hold you down, or
make you lose focus as a woman, and
your goals.

SONYA

Ma, he's nothing like what you're
possibly thinking. He's a good man who
respects the fact I'm waiting until we
get married to take the next step.

GWENDOLYN

I thought the same thing about your
father. Unfortunately...things didn't go
the way I expected.

SONYA

You created a beautiful daughter, so
nothing else should matter?

GWENDOLYN

True. But it matters because I don't
want you going down the same road as I
did. I want you to become whole with a

man who loves you for you, not just your body, looks and sex. I don't know how much longer I'll be around, but I want you to embed these words in your mind, and keep yourself sacred until that joyous day.

Sonya sobs, standing up to give her mother a kiss on the cheek, followed by stroking her hair with appreciation glossing her teary eyes.

SONYA

You'll be here when I bring you my diploma, and you'll be at my wedding. You're not leaving any time soon. What would I do without my mother?

GWENDOLYN

Become a better version of your mother, and always remember what I taught you.

SONYA

Can we change the topic? You can't leave until I say so, and that's final.

GWENDOLYN

(Laughs)

That's what I love about my baby. But, reality is reality. I'll be around as long as the Lord allows me too, but you can't prevent what's meant to happen. My physical body will die, but my essence will always remain with you. You understand?

SONYA

(Sniffles)

...I understand.

GWENDOLYN

Stop with the tears. You won't have any left after you get your diploma, which is what you should really cry about.

SONYA

(Soft laugh)

I love you, ma.

GWENDOLYN
And I'll forever love you.

Sonya leans down giving her a hug.

The two embrace as the screen slowly fades to black.

Two months later...

INT. THE HALL - AFTERNOON

The room is filled with applause and cheers as the graduating class make their way off stage wearing their navy blue and white cap and gowns, holding their diplomas prepared to start a new life after school.

Focusing on Sonya, we can see the hurt in her vibe as she slowly moves towards the front door, fiddling with the silver heart locket around her neck.

Daniel comes up behind her with a smile, wrapping his arm around her shoulder.

DANIEL
Hey, beautiful. How are you feeling?

SONYA
(Dry tone)
...I'm okay, I guess.

DANIEL
That's right, I'm sorry.

SONYA
It's not your fault.

DANIEL
No, I was wrong. I'm so excited about the day, I totally forgot the situation with your---

Sonya turns to look at him, politely removing his arm from around her shoulder.

SONYA
Just leave it alone, okay. Actually, give me a few minutes and I'll meet you outside.

Without saying a word, Daniel gives her an agreement nod before walking off.

Sonya sighs deep, closing her eyes, fiddling with the locket for a few seconds.

Opening her eyes, she sighs, opening the locket looking at a picture of her and Gwendolyn before her cancer reached stage four.

SONYA

(Sad tone)

I know you said you'll always be here with me through my life, but...this day would feel so much better if you were here with me.

A tear falls on the picture before she closes the locket.

Wiping her eyes, she gathers her bearings before continuing outside.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. THE HALL - CONTINUOUS

The students and family are outside enjoying the moment.

While Daniel is talking with some of his friends, Veronica comes up behind him, tapping him on the shoulder.

The smile he had while talking with his friends turns into a look of confusion, when he turns around looking at her smiling at him.

VERONICA

Congratulations.

DANIEL

The same to you.

VERONICA

Thank you.

DANIEL

Is that all?

VERONICA

What do you have planned for the night?

DANIEL

Nothing, yet. It depends on what Sonya wants to do.

VERONICA
(Clicks tongue)
Oh, I forgot about her.

DANIEL
You didn't forget. You just don't like
it.

VERONICA
That could be true. I was just
wondering---?

DANIEL
Veronica, we're no longer together. It
was fun while it lasted, and it
would've continued if you didn't
cheat. So, if you don't have anything
else to say, I gotta go.

VERONICA
Like that?

DANIEL
Bye, Veronica.

He turns his back to walk away.

VERONICA
That's cool. You'll give me what I
want, when I want it.

He stops and turns around looking at her confused.

DANIEL
What was that?

VERONICA
You heard exactly what I said. When
I'm ready for it, you're gonna hand it
over with no questions asked. Why?
Because I'm the one you really love.

Veronica looks off to the side and sees Sonya coming out of
the building.

She looks back at Daniel and smiles.

VERONICA (CONT'D)
Keep my words in mind. Have fun with
your boo.

She winks at him, and then walks off.

Daniel has a bewildered look on his face as Sonya approaches him with a smile.

SONYA

Are you okay?

Realizing Sonya is talking to him, he quickly snaps out of his trance.

DANIEL

Yeah. Yeah, I'm good. Are you okay?

SONYA

(Laughs)

Are you sure? You like you need to hurry up and holla at your girl you got hidden on the side.

DANIEL

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

SONYA

And what does that consist of?

DANIEL

A candlelight dinner. Some mood music. And after that---

SONYA

You lasting for a minute, giving her 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 get two good 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 (CONT'D)

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.

DANIEL

That's my baby.

SONYA

I'm 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, seeing her 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 ain't even the full potential if you join us. The perks are limitless, 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?

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 accept. 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 stares 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
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.

As she slowly lowers it, she licks around the top in a seductive manner.

Daniel is so caught up in a trance, he doesn't realize that she grabbed his hand, and is 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, she 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.

CUT TO:

INT. FRAT BROTHER 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 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 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, eyes wide filled 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, 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 got something to finish.

(Listens)

Okay. I love you, too.

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

FRATERNITY SISTER

You decided to stay 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 beside a stack of medical books she has on the table.

As she focuses back on a paper she's working on, 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, looking 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 get 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 nice guy.

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 covering her mouth in disbelief, hearing that Sonya has a man.

SONYA (CONT'D)

What?

FEMALE STUDENT

I haven't seen you on campus with a 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?

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 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, too.

FEMALE STUDENT

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

SONYA

So he can hit it, get me wrapped around his finger, and then leave me miserable, believing I can't live my life without him?

(Soft laugh)

You sound like my mother. But, no. Like I told you, only boys behave that way.

FEMALE STUDENT

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

SONYA

It's not new. It's not respected

because expressing true love would be considered "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. 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 her, rubbing her fingers down the screen.

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

INT. DANIEL'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

You would expect his room to resemble the 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 is 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 starts playing Sonya's ringtone.

Looking at her picture on the screen for a few seconds,

smiling, he finally answers the phone.

DANIEL

Hey, baby.

SONYA (V.O.)

What are you doing, handsome?

DANIEL

Listening to the rain and 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 haven't heard
from you all day.

SONYA (V.O.)

Nah, my roommate is here, so I won't
see him until 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, 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 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 here so you could see what I'm wearing.

DANIEL
Is that right? You should facetime me.

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

DANIEL
I hear you talking. If you were here,
we'd just end up laying down watching
movies.

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 as the loud knocking
continues.

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 dripping wet wearing a black trench
coat, with 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, 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 here alone would change your characteristics.

DANIEL

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

SONYA

Damn. Well, let me leave.

DANIEL

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

Sonya drops her trench coat, pausing his words watching as his mouth drops staring at her spectacular body covered by 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 fully get familiar with each other?

No further words are said as they embrace, 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 deep intimate sexual scene plays out, slowly fading to black as they get deeper into it.

BLACK SCREEN:

SONYA (V.O.)

The experience was worth it. Well, in my case I can truly stand on those words because of what my heart is telling me. Our romantic encounters continued until we graduated, and every time, it was better than the last. Although I had sex before marriage, we still finished our goals, and we're still working on higher degrees. We have our own house, but that's not what's important. What's important is this.

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

The sky looks marvelous, matching perfectly with Sonya and Daniel's sunset orange attire.

The peaceful ripples in the water resemble the tears falling from the eyes of the people who attended, along with the soothing breeze of their low sobs of joy.

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

PREACHER

At this time, the lovely couple would like to exchange their own vows.

With their eyes locked on each other, Daniel gently takes her hands, using his thumbs in a caressing manner on the back of them.

DANIEL

This is another chapter added into our lives, but on this specific day, the memory will last for eternity. The day you said you'll be my woman, leading to our first date, it instilled a goal inside of me to spoil you everyday because you're a woman who deserves the finer things in life. Our first kiss remains on my lips as if it's my own skin. Now...now 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 walks back over to Sonya who has a sink of tears ready to fall from her eyes.

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

DANIEL (CONT'D)

This ring is not only a commitment, but it's a 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.

SONYA

The most precious thing in the 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, and before this day 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. Us combining as one vessel of strength is what we're creating on this day.

She goes over to her Bridesmaid that's holding an open ring box.

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

SONYA (CONT'D)

"Love" is a word I'll no longer use when I think of you and how you make me feel. So instead I'll say "My life." Every waking day of my life, with each breath will be laced with

you because you are "My life." I can't see myself continuing living life 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.

The two prepare to kiss, but the preacher quickly stops them, and they both look at him smiling, knowing there's one part left to complete their marriage.

PREACHER

The beautiful words 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 fully completed me as a woman. I love you.

DANIEL

And you molded me into the perfect man for a woman such as yourself. I'll always be grateful for having you. I love you, too.

SONYA (V.O.)

This is the day every woman has dreamed will come true. Some lose faith because they dealt with men who didn't deserve them, but they kept trying to make it work knowing it wouldn't. But as for me...this is a day I'll cherish even after death.

EXT. HOTEL BALCONY - NIGHT

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

Candles are lit all around the balcony and pool.

Off to the side is a table with a bottle of champagne resting in a bucket of ice, two glasses and a bowl of fruit.

We turn our attention to Daniel and Sonya relaxing, 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, slowly stroking her hair.

DANIEL

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 caressing his chest.

SONYA

The only thing that can compare with 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're showing the other we love them.

DANIEL

...That was deep. I guess my father was wrong about what he said.

SONYA

What did he say?

DANIEL

He said a man doesn't know what "Love" is because after he's slept with the woman he wanted, he's already looking for the next one, because the one he's

with is old news.

SONYA

Well, damn.

DANIEL

Same thing I said. But, he was wrong. Because now that I have you, there's no other woman who could ever take your place.

SONYA

Interesting you should mention that, because my mother had some special words she told me.

DANIEL

What did she say?

SONYA

A woman should never play with her dignity, virginity and her life because those are three things she can't replace once they're gone.

DANIEL

That's some raw truth. Do you feel like you played with any of them?

SONYA

No. You're my life. I gave you my virginity because you respected me as a woman, and I know you'll never treat me as if I'm nothing.

DANIEL

Now, that's deep.

She gives him a 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.

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

He embraces her, kissing 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 his love knowing exactly how to handle your body will have a woman's mind in another 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 also told me this. "A leopard never changes its spots. It just waits until the right prey comes along to feast." 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. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

There's two people sitting in the waiting room with Sonya as she stares at the door.

Her eyes are red from crying, but 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.
What's wrong, baby?

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 do you mean, you're what's wrong?

SONYA

(Sarcastic tone)

...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.

INTERCUT:

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

As she makes her way to her black Benz, 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

I never told you, but in 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 the 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. 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 or is the doctor full of shit?! Keep in mind I know about this shit too, but I wanna hear what you gotta say!

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

SONYA (CONT'D)

That's the face I knew ya goofbot ass would have, 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, calmly pulling 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 just for 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 without squashing what's under it defeats the purpose.

(Sighs)

So...I remained with my husband, even though what I contracted was something that should've parted us.

(Sighs)

...I should've shown more backbone

because once you let a person get away with something, it only gets worse.

INT. LAW OFFICE - MORNING

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

Not really concerned with the people, he continues his way towards his office, seeing people gathered around the reception desk, leaving with looks of intimacy.

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

DANIEL'S POV

We see Veronica sitting with the biggest smile, locking eyes with Daniel.

As Daniel continues walking, Veronica gives him a slight smirk.

Daniel brushes it off, heading into his office.

INTERCUT:

INT. DANIEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

He takes a seat behind his desk in his well-organized room.

Sighing, he opens his briefcase, removing a case file, placing it on the desk.

While reading over the file, we hear the door come open.

Looking up, he sees Veronica standing there smiling at him.

He sighs deep, lowering his head, reading the file.

VERONICA

Nice to see you, too.

DANIEL

What are you doing here, Veronica?

VERONICA

Making a living. Is that a problem with you?

DANIEL

That's not what I mean. I mean, why are you working here?

VERONICA

You make it sound like I've been stalking you.

DANIEL

Knowing you, you probably were.

VERONICA

(Scoffs)

You're not that important. It's just a coincidence.

DANIEL

Right. Anything else?

VERONICA

How have you been? Anybody special in your life?

DANIEL

The same woman from high school.

VERONICA

Wow, you're still with her? I'm impressed.

DANIEL

Why are you impressed I'm still with the woman I married because I love her, and she completes me?

VERONICA

(Sighs)

Still delusional I see. Apparently, you forgot what I told you on graduation day.

DANIEL

Graduation day has nothing to do with the present.

VERONICA

If you believe---

DANIEL

I have work to do, just the same as you. It's nice seeing you again, and

we'll leave it at that.

VERONICA

We'll see.

She sucks her teeth as she makes her way out of the room.

Looking up with his eyes at the door, Daniel is proud he was able to resist the temptation, but he knows deep down inside, he wouldn't mind sleeping with her again.

SONYA (V.O.)

I'm just wondering. If you have a complete woman at home, why would the urge of sleeping with not just another woman, but your ex cross your mind? I guess that's just like asking women the same question. Before me and my "Life" were married I never cheated, 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 ten times worse." That's all fine and dandy, but if you know your worth as a woman, you won't 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. ...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. 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 comes with this attitude out of nowhere.

SONYA

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

DANIEL

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

SONYA

The same way you didn't take our marriage 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 it shouldn't have reached. Sonya. How about you tell me---?

SONYA

Can I ask you something?

THERAPIST

Of course.

SONYA

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

THERAPIST

Par--pardon me?

SONYA

Not being rude, but you heard what I said. 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

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 out of hand, they can most likely be solved.

Sonya stands up smiling looking at Daniel, patting him on the shoulder, before looking at the Therapist.

SONYA

Here lies the root of my problem 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 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 tell me so we can mend your 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 ex from high school. I haven't told Sonya about it, yet.

The Therapist looks on, shaking his head.

THERAPIST

Daniel. How do 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 the one you proclaim has 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 switch it up.

THERAPIST

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

DANIEL

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

Daniel licks his lips, and then wipes them, 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 this way because of what I did, but I 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, and then turns around and cheat because of the excuses he thinks justifies his actions are right. Can you honestly say you love your wife, but you won't stop cheating with a straight face?

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

THERAPIST (CONT'D)

Here's a suggestion. Well, more so a question. When was the last time you and Sonya had a genuine 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 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 agree. 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 sniffles)

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 destroying the
greatest 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 interest in. I have to find
the man she loves.

THERAPIST

Speaking about it means nothing if
you're not following the words you
speak.

Daniel nods his head in agreement.

DANIEL

You're right. There's nothing I need
to say until I correct my mistakes.
Thank you.

THERAPIST

Thank me and do what's right by
repairing your marriage. She's a
special woman you don't want falling
into the hands of another man. Think
about it.

Daniel stands up, sighing with a realization of truth.

DANIEL

The next time you see us will be to tell you I made things right with my life. Again, I thank you.

Daniel makes his way out of the room.

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 can call her a bitch because she's been this way since high school. I can also call her a bitch because she's happy sleeping with a married man, and the married man is apparently happy sleeping with her. Ladies, why do we allow this to happen?

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. 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 a quiet suburban neighborhood.

She turns the engine off, and then gets out wearing her scrubs that's just barely hiding her four month stomach, 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

DANIEL (V.O.)

I'm truly sorry I'm not there with

you, but before you get upset, let me tell you in advance, I broke the glass statue you has in the bathroom, and I've been out trying to find a replacement. I'm so 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, he broke my shit, I used my good hard earned money to buy? Why am I still in this marriage?

Rolling her eyes, she gets up from the bed walking out the room, walking a few doors down to the bathroom.

She opens the door with aggression, but she's not paying attention to the layout of the bathroom.

SONYA (CONT'D)

I swear, when he gets home...

SONYA'S POV

Candles are lit around the tub illuminating 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 milk bath and blue rose petals.

Inhaling the aroma from the candles, she stands speechless for a few seconds before walking over to the table, picking up the note beginning to read.

SONYA'S POV

DANIEL (V.O.)

Although your skin is smoother, with a taste way beyond the flavor of the milk. 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 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 before sitting up pouring herself a glass of wine.

Time goes by as she bathes in peace, and then comes from the tub, grabbing her robe, placing it on with a smile 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 love pumping through every vein in her body, she walks to the table taking a seat, picking up the rose inhaling the fragrance.

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

SONYA'S POV

DANIEL (V.O.)

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. My soul said you're the one who completes me, so 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.

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

DANIEL (V.O.)

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 your commitment
and courage 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 to grow 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. 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, 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 have a meal prepared for you, so I'll let you eat in peace. I just wanted to do something nice, not to apologize, 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. 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?

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 you were still with her after school. But her needs and mine are completely different. Besides...

She places her hand under his chin.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

We know I'm the one you truly love,
ain't that right, baby?

DANIEL

I keep telling you, you can believe
what you want. But your needs won't be
satisfied at my house. I do have some
form of respect.

VERONICA

We've been fucking for the past
months, so 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 the woman you never should've
left in the first place.

DANIEL

That's not happening. No matter how
much we fool around, I'm not leaving
my wife over a fling. I should've
treated you as a fling in high school,
and I wouldn't be doing what I'm doing
now.

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 is on top of Veronica in her bed making love, delivering slow deep strokes, clenching her hands 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.

CUT TO:

INT. SONYA AND DANIEL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The sound of the rain can be faintly heard because the romantic program playing on television is overshadowing it.

Sonya is laying in bed wearing a nice nightgown with her hair wrapped up.

She appears to be at peace from the slight smirk on her face,

staring at the television while rubbing her stomach.

SONYA

Things aren't on the best of terms between me and your father, but no matter what, we'll both be around to make sure you come up right. They say a child can sense what their mother is feeling while inside the womb, so if you have discomfoting thoughts about your father, please erase them. Those are issues mommy has to deal with on her own.

(Low laugh)

Even if you can feel the bad emotions, I'm certain you can feel I love your father with all of my being. I meant what I said when I gave myself to him. One thing you have to know is, "You can "love" anybody if you're not with one person. But being "in-love" only happens with one person, and no one can ever take their place. That's why you should never play with your dignity, virginity and life. My mother told me those are words every woman should live by, but I believe a man should as well. I can't wait for you to arrive. We're going to love you so much.

With the same smile, she turns to the side looking at where Daniel would be resting.

Facing back looking at the television, she releases a sigh of joy.

SONYA (CONT'D)

I know he's doing his job, making sure we'll never have to worry about money, but I wish he was here to hold me, rub my stomach and say some kind words to you. I know things will change. He promised he'll never hurt me again, and I know he wants what's best for his family. The pain of what he did no longer exists as far as I'm concerned.

Remaining with a smile, she closes her eyes so she can get some rest.

INT. VERONICA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

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

The crisp morning breeze blows the white drapes on the side of the window resembling the sensation of what we're about to move back and see.

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

He wipes down his mouth, shaking his head disgusted, trying to block out what he did with Veronica last night, but it's hard 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 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 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 making 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. HOTEL 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 low.

SONYA

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

DANIEL

Let me read it.

SONYA

If the time comes I will. I love you.

DANIEL

I love you, too.

COME BACK TO:

INT. DANIEL'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Nausea has built up in his stomach 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. SONYA AND DANIEL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Sonya is standing over the stove scrambling eggs.

The beige outfit she's wearing looks good on her, but what's adorable is her 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.

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 or rest.

SONYA

Well, come eat something, 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.

Sonya reaches over, grabbing his hand so he can look into her eyes.

SONYA (CONT'D)

What's 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.

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

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, feeling loved about the fact that despite counseling and Daniel cheating, he remains loving her with all of his heart.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SONYA AND DANIEL'S 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 photo 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. SONYA AND DANIEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Daniel is 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?

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, and then he 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, but we can tell the guilt of not telling Sonya about Veronica is really starting to get the best of him.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SONYA AND DANIEL'S BEDROOM - HOURS LATER

Daniel is sitting 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 gonna 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.

He downs his glass

DANIEL (CONT'D)

That's what's wrong with me.

He pours another glass, shaking his head.

VERONICA

That can't possibly be what's wrong.
If it was, it 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 so far...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 and stands up, carrying her to the stairs.

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 (CONT'D)

You really love this pussy, don't you?

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

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

INT. HOSPITAL BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sonya is sitting at the table with a cup of coffee beside her.

She has her head down looking through pictures of her and Daniel in her phone, sighing, wishing she was at home to take care of him.

While continuing to scroll through her phone, a NURSE comes in, walking over to the coffee pot to pour a cup.

NURSE

The fun never ends in this place, I swear. I'm about to enjoy these few minutes while I can.

SONYA
(Dry tone)
I know what you mean.

Finished pouring her coffee, the nurse turns looking at Sonya concerned.

NURSE
What's going on with you? Usually you're full of joy and laughs to keep the shift going.

SONYA
(Sorrow tone)
...My husband.

NURSE
What about him?

She walks over to the table taking a seat across from her.

SONYA
He came home feeling sick this morning.

NURSE
What's wrong with him?

SONYA
He said he didn't get enough rest, and he was having stomach pains.

NURSE
Did it seem serious? You know there's all kinds of viruses going around these days.

SONYA
Let him tell it, he said he'll be fine, but it didn't sit well with me.

NURSE
Why did you come in?

SONYA
I told him I would stay home and take care of him, but he insisted on me

coming in because he'll be fine.
"There's people who need my help more
than his minor problems."

(Light snicker)

That's what he told me.

NURSE

And here you are in the slumps, like
you've been all day. You performed
your job well as usual, but you didn't
have that flair about you.

SONYA

(Sighs)

I know. Knowing my man is home sick is
getting the best of me.

NURSE

I suggest you take the rest of the
night off, go home and make sure your
husband gets better.

SONYA

No. You guys will probably---

NURSE

Carry on the show just fine without
you. Go tell them you need to go home,
and do what you have to do. I wanna
see the Sonya I'm used to seeing when
you come in tomorrow.

SONYA

(Light laugh)

I take it this is not negotiable?

NURSE

(Laughs)

As long as you know.

SONYA

I'll take your advice.

NURSE

Good job.

The Nurse gets up from the table, taking her coffee with her
as she leaves the room.

Sonya sits smiling, picking up her phone so she can call
Daniel.

INT. SONYA AND DANIEL'S BEDROOM - HALF HOUR 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 widen, immediately going to his voicemail.

SONYA (V.O.)

They let me off early. 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.

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 his clothes 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 outta here, and get everything back in order.

VERONICA

You might as well tell her the truth, since it's obvious you never should've stopped dating me in the first place.

DANIEL

Veronica, can you get your shit together? Shit, I feel like you in this situation, which is exactly why we broke up back then. I'm no better than you, but I'm not leaving my wife for you knowing nothing will change between us.

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 she has the title as your wife, you'll never deny me from getting some when I want it. Just like I told you on graduation day. My mother told me a man that knows he loves you will always be submissive to anything you won't. She was right.

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 still in-love with your first love, 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. SONYA AND DANIEL'S 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, they lock eyes.

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

SONYA

What the hell are you doing at my house?

VERONICA

I guess Daniel didn't tell you I'm his secretary at the job.

SONYA

Even if that's the case, it has nothing to do with you being at my house right now.

VERONICA

Are we about to have a little childish argument like we did in high school?

SONYA

(Laughs)

Oh, no. We're not about to argue. If you don't tell me what you're doing here, God knows what might happen.

VERONICA

(Scoffs)

Anyways. I'm here because I was dropping off some papers he said were important.

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

SONYA

Veronica, it's three-thirty in the morning. You had all day to drop these so-called papers off, but you decided to do the shit now?

VERONICA

What do I have to lie for?

SONYA

Because you think you're about to get fucked up, but you don't have to worry about that. I'm a college graduate, 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 that ass. Now I'll ask you as a woman, if you actually ever grew into one. 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 since I fucked him back then, and he stayed with me for so long, I can get him to leave that bitch he calls his wife. It's fine to think that way, considering you always thought so little of yourself, which is why you ended up cheating on him then because you didn't know you had a good thing. And just a heads up...you're not the first one he's cheated 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 bitch who did the same thing to him, and it crushed his little heart.

(Laughs)

Desperate women kill me. Even if he leaves me for you, you'll fuck him over again, and he'll be seeking genuine love all over again? This is what happens when you base your feelings off just fucking, instead of seeing what's in his heart, and the mindset he has towards you, moron.

VERONICA

Bitch, I've been standing here listening to you babble about bullshit, but that's enough!

SONYA

(Laughs)

You're still the same hoe from high school. 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 know Daniel truly loves me. Why do you think---?

SONYA

You keep letting him expand your pussy and the hole in your heart because you can't find your own real love. As much of a hoe as you are, I know you at least know a man will fuck anything if they allow them.

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 truly should've remained a couple back then, considering neither of you have an 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. SONYA AND DANIEL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Daniel is standing over the sink washing dishes.

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 a 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 focused on rushing to get everything together.

Sonya continues with her calm demeanor, 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 about what's going on with his wife, he goes to the refrigerator grabbing a bottle of wine, and then he goes over to the rack grabbing two glasses before making his way to the table.

Sonya takes a seat at the table smiling.

Daniel places the glasses on the table, and then pours the wine.

When he's finished, he looks 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 cove, and nothing should contaminate it.

DANIEL

I agree.

SONYA

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

DANIEL

I couldn't even begin to think. 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

Why would you ask if I'm a man? Of course I'm a man.

SONYA

Then I'll treat you like your ex 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 she was an easy piece of ass, just like she was in school. Hell, she might even suck your dick better than me. Which one is the right answer? Or are they both correct?

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. I would even 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, which is all she could offer
you then?

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

SONYA (CONT'D)

Pussy that probably has a variety of
dicks going in it just like back then.

(Laughs)

I shouldn't poke fun at that. Shit,
here I am outta all my years, I'm 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

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 just 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 catch Daniel off guard, staring at her wide eyed.

DANIEL

Huh? What do you mean?

SONYA

You thought we'd 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 and fucked the bitch who fucked you over.

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, reaching out 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. That's one thing I will say your father was right about. If he would've taught you better, we wouldn't be having this conversation. A woman stands by her man until he betrays her and cheats. I was foolish thinking you wouldn't do it again, but a leopard never changes their spots. 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, and make sure it's the truth. I won't throw you under the bus, but you might do it to me with ease, considering how you fucked me over with ease.

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 unless it comes to that point?

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, slowly closing the door.

He walks back into the kitchen, over to the refrigerator, opening the cabinet.

Moving some cereal boxes and other items, he finds a folded piece of paper.

He takes the paper and walks back to the table, sitting down beginning to read.

SONYA (V.O.)

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 pain he caused his wife.

He's ashamed, 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

END CREDITS

