

IMMUNITY

Don't look or touch

Bernard Mersier

© 2023 Bernard Mersier

Bernardmersier8913@gmail.com  
313 454-8234

**TEASER**

BLACK SCREEN:

"Loyalty keeps a couple solid."

~Bernard Mersier~

EXT. THE STREET - NIGHT

It's a crisp, cool, Summer night.

We come in on the slums. Sure there's a few decent houses, but the majority of them are boarded up and tagged with graffiti.

Coming down the street talking loud, drinking and smoking are NATE, LONZO, ADRIAN and BRYAN.

They're in their early-twenties wearing urban Summer apparel.

Nate is tall and dark skinned with a thug appeal about him.

Lonzo is brown skin with a nonchalant demeanor.

Adrian is on the husky side, dark brown skin and believes deep within himself he's a comedian.

Bryan is slender and golden brown with an athletic build, and long strawberry blond cornrows braids resting on his shoulders.

LONZO

I'm shocked this nigga B can stay out this late.

BRYAN

Why?

ADRIAN

(Laughs)

Nigga, you know why?

NATE

(Laughs)

The poodle came out to play for a few hours and look at what happened.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

Niggas got jokes tonight, huh?

ADRIAN

(Laughs)

Keep it real, my nigga. How long has it been since you kicked it with the fellas? Damn near a year.

BRYAN

Listen to these niggas.

(Takes a sip)

Now I remember why I only fuck with you niggas at work.

ADRIAN

(Takes a pull)

Because we're not pussy-whipped like you.

NATE

I was gonna say it's because he's scared of trying some new pussy, but that's a good one.

ADRIAN

(Laughs)

Man, I can't keep hitting the same shit everyday, pretending like the shit is still good. But to each is its own.

BRYAN

This is coming from two niggas always asking other niggas to hook 'em up with hoes because they can't get none on their own.

(Laughs)

Now, that's some funny shit.

LONZO

(Laughs)

Bible.

ADRIAN

(Mocking tone)

Bible. This cat barely gets pussy, talking about, Bible.

LONZO

That could be true. At least I ain't out here begging niggas to hook me up with pussy.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

There it is.

NATE

Seriously, B. Are you comfortable locked up with the same pussy all day everyday? I'm sure y'all done all the freaky shit that can possibly be done.

BRYAN

Who said we fuck everyday or do freaky shit?

ADRIAN

Wait. Not only does she have your nuts on lock, you're not even smashin'?  
Fam, that shit is crucial.

BRYAN

(Takes a sip)

Think what you want. I'm just saying there's more to a woman than pussy.

As they continue walking, an all black Chevrolet comes flying down the street in front of them, coming to a stop in the empty brightly lit gas station up ahead.

NATE

I get all that shit. Still, you can't tell me---

LONZO

Y'all see that car whip up in the station?

They stop talking, but continue walking making their way to the gas station.

As they draw near the gas station, a slender woman that can't be seen gets out the driver side door, and stands there with her hands on her hips.

ADRIAN

Oh, shit. I know that's not who I think it is.

Getting closer to the gas station, Bryan sighs deep and then takes a sip before passing the bottle to Nate.

The reason behind Bryan releasing the deep sigh is because

he sees his girlfriend SHEILA staring directly at him, folding her arms across her chest with attitude spilling from her eyes.

The petite chocolate drop in her early-twenties is a sight of beauty with long hair and light brown eyes, wearing a wife beater and low cut shorts.

Bryan walks over to her with open arms and she sucks her teeth, getting back in the car.

Bryan stands with an embarrassed expression, while his friends laugh in the background.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

Don't get yo ass beat. You better get in the car.

BRYAN

Fuck you.

(Pats his pocket)

Where the fuck are my squares?

(To Nate)

Let me get a square.

SHEILA (O.S.)

You got some at home. Get yo ass in here and let's go.

NATE

You heard what she said.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

Straight up?

NATE

I'm not about to get my ass beat.

(Laughs)

Get a square when you get home.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

Fuck y'all.

Bryan makes his way over to the passenger door and opens it.

LONZO

(Laughs)

That nigga about to be licking

everything from the pussy to the ass tonight.

Bryan gives him the finger while laughing, getting in, closing the door behind him.

LONZO (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

We won't see fam for a few months after this shit.

While pulling out of the gas station, Bryan rolls the window down.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

Fuck y'all niggas. At least I'm getting some loyal pussy.

NATE

(Laughs)

You ain't getting none of that shit tonight.

She speeds off down the street.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SHEILA'S CAR - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

You can sense the anger pulsating through her as she flies down the street.

Bryan is looking through the console for a cigarette and a lighter.

BRYAN

Baby, I don't have a cigarette in here?

SHEILA

Didn't I tell yo ass I got you some at home?

BRYAN

Aight, but I need one---

SHEILA

Who told you to be out all night drinking, knowing you need cigarettes? Why didn't you buy some?

BRYAN

What's with the attitude?

SHEILA

Are you really asking me that question?

BRYAN

You know what, you're right. How did you know where I was at?

SHEILA

Why wouldn't I know where my man is at?

BRYAN

Good point. Then again, we could've been out fuckin' with some hoes.

SHEILA

You're stupid, but you're not that fuckin' stupid.

BRYAN

Goddamn. You can't take a joke tonight? Get your panties outta ya ass.

SHEILA

One, I'm not wearing panties, but that's the least of your problems right now.

BRYAN

Oh shit, no panties. Let me see.

He goes to reach for her thigh and she slaps his hand.

Bryan pulls his hand back, rubbing it, looking at her confused.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Man, what the fuck? You know what, fuck this. Whatever has you in a bitch fit, keep that shit to yourself.

SHEILA

You got me in a bitch fit. What did you say to me before you left?

BRYAN  
(Sarcastic tone)  
You might as well tell me because I  
don't fuckin' know.

She turns to look at him, while continuing to drive down the street.

SHEILA  
You don't fuckin' know? You really  
wanna play this game right now?

BRYAN  
Can you look at the road, please?

SHEILA  
Fuck that. I'll crash this bitch,  
don't play with me.

BRYAN  
Sheila, look at the goddamn road.

SHEILA  
I'm waiting.

BRYAN  
(Sighs)  
When I get back, I'll cook us  
something to eat so we can kick back,  
since we're both off.

She turns her attention back on the road.

SHEILA  
And what are we doing right now?

BRYAN  
You do know I can still make us  
something and we can watch movies  
until we fall asleep?

SHEILA  
That's not the point. Besides, I'm not  
hungry.

BRYAN  
I'm hungry.

SHEILA  
(Sucks her teeth)  
You're always hungry after you get



done drinking.

BRYAN  
That's true. But who said I was  
talking about food?

SHEILA  
(Low, soft laugh)  
Oh, you're not getting any of this  
cuisine tonight, baby.

BRYAN  
I bet if I heat it up, I will.

SHEILA  
You ain't warming up shit this way.  
You shoulda been home earlier so you  
could do that.

BRYAN  
I'm not warming it up?

SHEILA  
That's what I said.

He reaches over and places his hand on her thigh, slowly moving it up and down, while clenching it with affection every few seconds.

BRYAN  
I'm not warming it up?

SHEILA  
(Low chuckle)  
It's not working.

BRYAN  
Look in my eyes and tell me it's not  
getting warm.

She looks at him with a slight smile.

SHEILA  
I am...

SMASH CUT:

INT. THE BEDROOM - LATER

The only light in the room is coming from the television where the R&B music playing on low is coming from.

Sheila is lying on the king size bed under the blanket, clenching it tightly.

There's a deep orgasmic expression on her face, tightly gripping his back.

SHEILA

I'm about to fuckin' cum!

She releases a loud moan of pleasure.

Bryan comes from under the covers, giving her an intimate kiss, but her moan can still be heard.

Her legs elevate, wrapping around him as they continue kissing.

He stops kissing her, and looks down at her with a smile.

BRYAN

(Low seductive tone)

This is what you wanted?

SHEILA

(Pacing breathing)

You know damn well...

Her words are replaced with another deep moan, as she clenches his back and he slowly starts stroking her.

BRYAN

(Through moans)

I love you.

SHEILA

(Through moans)

I love you, too.

An intimate sex scene plays out as we slowly fade to black.

END OF TEASER

**ACT ONE**

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

The apartment living room is basic, but it has a cozy feel.

Movement is heard in the background for a few seconds, and then we see Bryan come into frame only wearing a pair of shorts carrying a plate of chips and a pop.

Taking a seat on the sofa, he places his plate and pop on the glass table in front of him.

With a delightful smile, he picks up his gamer headset and places it on before picking up the controller.

BRYAN

(Into the mic)

Y'all ready to get this shit crackin'?

ADRIAN (V.O.)

Took you long enough. Goddamn, she's at work and you still move around like she's there with you.

BRYAN

(Into the mic)

Why do we play with this nigga?

LONZO (V.O.)

Because he knows everything about this shit, since he plays it all day everyday.

BRYAN

(Into the mic)

Lack of pussy can do that.

NATE (V.O.)

(Laughs)

Don't y'all start with this shit.

BRYAN

(Into the mic, laughs)

That's your boy. Nigga don't know how to keep his mouth shut, so he blurts shit out for attention.

ADRIAN (V.O.)

Whatever nigga.

NATE (V.O.)  
Speaking of which. How did your night  
turnout? Did she tap that ass?

LONZO (V.O.)  
(Laughs)  
Yup.

BRYAN  
(Into the mic, laughs)  
I can't wait until you niggas get in a  
real relationship. All these weak ass  
jokes won't be as funny as y'all try  
to make 'em be.

ADRIAN (V.O.)  
Shit. Unlike you, as soon as she gets  
clingy, I'm fucking with the next  
bitch without thinking twice.

NATE (V.O.)  
I heard no lies.

LONZO (O.S.)  
Bible.

BRYAN  
(Into the mic)  
Keep laughing, motherfuckers. Anyway,  
lets get---

His phone resting on the table begins ringing.

BRYAN (CONT'D)  
(Into the mic)  
Hold on.

He takes the headset off and picks up the phone staring at  
Sheila's picture for a second, smiling before answering.

BRYAN (CONT'D)  
Ready?

SHEILA (V.O.)  
You might as well leave now.

BRYAN  
Aight, here I come.

SHEILA (V.O.)

(Laughs)

Don't pick up that goddamn controller  
and start a game with them niggas.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

I don't know what you're talking  
about.

SHEILA (O.S.)

(Chuckles)

Yeah, okay. Get that ass in gear, I'm  
ready to come home.

He hangs up laughing, prepared to put the headset back on and  
that's when he gets a text alert.

Picking the phone back up, he opens the message which reads...

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

Fuck around and end up beating off all night if you play that  
game. The message is followed with laughing emojis, lips and  
smiley faces.

He laughs placing the phone down, picking up the headset,  
putting it back on.

Before he can get a chance to speak, he can hear Adrian, Nate  
and Lonzo making fun of him.

ADRIAN (O.S.)

(Laughs)

Don't even say shit, just go.

LONZO (V.O.)

(Laughs, makes a whip sound)

And you better not be a second late.

NATE (O.S.)

(Laughs)

Fight night part two in the making.

BRYAN

(Laughs, into the mic)

I swear, I hate niggas. We'll play  
when I get back.

NATE

Sure, my nigga.

ADRIAN

Sure, my nigga.

Bryan laughs and takes the headset off.

He eats a few chips before making his way out the room.

CUT TO:

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

The empty establishment is neatly in order and we can hear people in the back working hard, along with phones ringing.

Bryan is standing up against the wall wearing a wife beater that matches his shorts.

His attention is focused on whatever he's looking at on his phone.

In walks LASHAWN, an attractive light brown skin woman with a lovely body, a short style haircut and bedroom brown eyes.

The outfit the lovely woman in her early-twenties is wearing is so skimpy, when you look at her you would say "Why didn't you just come out naked?"

The way she's carrying herself, you can tell she thinks she's above all.

Bryan looks up from his phone and she gives him a seductive glance.

He shrugs his shoulders and then focuses his attention back on his phone.

Offended by his reaction, she walks over to him and clears her throat.

BRYAN

What's up?

LASHAWN

It would be nice if you could look at me.

BRYAN

Why should I do that?

LASHAWN

You're supposed to look a person in their eyes before giving them your number.

Bryan laughs, placing his phone in his pocket, looking at her in her eyes.

LASHAWN (CONT'D)  
What's so funny?

BRYAN  
The fact that you think you're about  
to get my number.

LASHAWN  
I know I am.

One of the workers comes to the counter and places his food down.

Bryan laughs, walking over to the counter getting his food.

Lashawn stands with her hands on her hips, watching him walk towards the door.

Just as he opens the door, she clears her throat again, making him turn around and look at her.

LASHAWN (CONT'D)  
Um, you didn't give me your number.

BRYAN  
I know. You got enough on demand dick  
in your phone, so you don't need a new  
subscriber.

He laughs making his way out of the restaurant.

She's stunned for a split second before following behind him.

You can tell the restaurant is in the hood, considering it's resting on the corner by a liquor store.

Traffic is seen on the side streets and there's a few people walking around or standing at the bus stop.

Bryan is still laughing as he gets to the Chevrolet parked on the street.

He opens the door and gets in, placing the food on the passenger side floor.

Closing the door, Lashawn comes walking up and knocks on the window.

He looks at her laughing, rolling the window down.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

What?

LASHAWN

I know you don't call yourself trying to play me?

BRYAN

You played yourself.

LASHAWN

Nigga---

She catches an instant attitude, inhaling deeply, ready to speak and Bryan places his hand up, haltering her words.

BRYAN

Wait. Before this shit gets too far outta hand, let me just give you my number.

She goes from having an attitude to a triumphant smile.

LASHAWN

That's all you had to do in the first place.

BRYAN

I know, right? Ready?

She smiles, pulling her phone out.

Bryan starts the car up and then looks at her smiling.

LASHAWN

Come on.

BRYAN

Okay. It's fuck you, you thirsty bitch, get a life.

He laughs, pulling off, leaving her looking dumbfounded.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BEAUTY SALON - CONTINUOUS

You can tell the establishment stays busy because it's crowded, not to mention the comfortable layout putting you



at ease.

Women are getting their hair and feet done, and there's women waiting their turns reading books or texting on their phones.

Gossip and laughter circulates the room.

Sheila is sitting off to the side, smiling with her eyes glued on her phone looking at random pictures of her and Bryan.

WORKER #1 and WORKER #2, two slim attractive brown skin women are doing hair.

One of the other workers, CHARMAINE, is doing WOMAN #1 hair, while looking over at Sheila, sucking her teeth.

I'm still young, but in my mid-forties type of vibe is what Woman #1 give you when you speak with her.

A blush of hate comes across Charmne's light skin mid-twenties face.

Charmaine is definitely a looker, so it would make you wonder why she's staring at Sheila with hate in her eyes.

Charmaine scoffs, and then focuses her attention back on Woman #1 hair.

CHARMAINE

Hm. She thinks nobody can take her man.

WOMAN #1

Who is her man?

CHARMAINE

This little brown skin dude who faithfully picks her up.

WOMAN #1

Um. He must be sexy.

CHARMAINE

He's okay. I just wanna fuck him one time so she can see he's no different from the rest.

WOMAN #1

Wait a minute. Don't you have a man?

CHARMAINE

He's only good for maybe eating pussy,  
but most definitely his money.

WOMAN #1

(Laughs)

Girl, you're a trip.

CHARMAINE

Don't act like you don't know what I'm  
talking about. We gotta treat these  
niggas like they try to treat us.

WOMAN #1

True. But that's niggas, not men.  
There's some good men out there.

CHARMAINE

Niggas, men, boys, they're all the  
same. Don't let the bullshit they say  
and do with every woman fool you.  
Besides, if you can show me a good  
"Man" as you claim, I'll believe it.

WOMAN #1

Obviously she has one.

CHARMAINE

I'm telling you he's no different from  
the next. Watch what I show you. No  
man will turn down some pussy when  
it's on the floor.

WOMAN #1

Ooo, show me something, then.

CHARMAINE

I will. He should be coming in here  
any second now. Walking proud like he  
doesn't cheat.

WOMAN #1

Hm. I need to see what he looks like  
because it seems like you wanna do  
more than just sleep with him.

CHARMAINE

(Low laugh)

Trust me. That's all I wanna do. And  
when I do, if the shit is good, I'll  
do it again and record it for her to

see.

WOMAN #1

(Laughs)

Well, shit. Show me the proof is in the pudding.

CHARMAINE

Not a problem.

Charmaine looks towards the windows and sees Bryan making his way to the shop.

CHARMAINE (CONT'D)

Look. Here he comes now.

Bryan makes his way into the shop with his eyes glued on Sheila.

Sheila puts her phone away, standing up walking to him.

They embrace in a hug and he grabs her ass making her blush.

All of the women in the shop look at them blushing, happy seeing them in love.

Charmaine rolls her eyes, continuing doing Woman #1 hair.

Woman #1 looks like she's turned on looking at Bryan.

BRYAN

I grabbed you something to eat.

SHEILA

(Gives him a kiss)

Thank you very much, I appreciate it.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

I only did it so I can play the game and you'll leave me alone.

SHEILA

(Laughs)

You ain't shit, you know that?

BRYAN

Ah, but you still love me.

SHEILA  
(Gives him a kiss)  
Unfortunately.

BRYAN  
Right. You got everything you need so  
we can go?

SHEILA  
I gotta get my stuff from the back and  
I'm good.

BRYAN  
I'll be right here.

SHEILA  
(Gives him a kiss)  
Where else would you be?

BRYAN  
(Low laugh)  
Girl, go get your stuff so we can  
bounce.

SHEILA  
I'll be right back.

They release each other and she walks away, but before she gets too far away, he slaps her on the ass, making her turn around and smile.

He looks at her smiling, taking a seat.

Charmaine waits a few seconds before making her way over towards him.

He looks at her confused, standing in front of him smiling.

BRYAN  
What's up?

CHARMAINE  
Nothing much. I just need you to slide  
me your number.

Bryan looks confused, shaking his head.

BRYAN  
Not this shit again. Look, I'm about  
to get caught up in the beauty salon  
gossip, bullshit. I have a woman I

love to death and we live together.

CHARMAINE

That's all good. I just wanna call you  
sometime. Maybe we can hook up for  
some food and drinks.

Bryan looks to the side and sees Sheila making her way back  
towards the front.

BRYAN

I only drink with my woman. Drinking  
leads to fuckin', so that's not in  
your future.

Sheila comes up and stands to the side of Charmaine, staring  
directly at her.

SHEILA

What did I miss?

Charmaine looks at her with a non-convincing smile.

CHARMAINE

I was telling your man you two make a  
lovely couple. I've never seen a  
couple deeply in love like you two.

SHELIA

Hm. Anything else?

CHARMAINE

Nope. That's about it.

SHELIA

Cool.

(To Bryan)

Let's roll, I'm ready to eat.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

That's the best thing you could've  
said.

He gets up and makes his way to the door, holding it open  
waiting for Sheila.

Sheila stares Charmaine down and then makes her way to the  
door, walking out.

Bryan looks at Charmaine and laughs before following

behind Sheila.

Charmaine rolls her eyes and sucks her teeth before making her way back over to Woman #1 preparing to finish her hair.

WOMAN #1

Yeah, he's something delicious.

CHARMAINE

I wouldn't go that far, but he's worthy enough to fuck.

WOMAN #1

Right. So how did it go? From over here it wasn't looking too good.

CHARMAINE

It's good. I just gotta catch him when his bitch ain't around.

WOMAN #1

I think you should leave it alone. He doesn't seem like the type to cheat and she looks like she'll whoop some ass over him.

CHARMAINE

(Scoffs)

I ain't worried about her whooping my ass, trust me. And he'll cheat. They always do.

WOMAN #1

The words sound good. Maybe you even stand firm on what you're saying. But from the things I've seen in my life involving couples in love like them.

(Low whistle)

Baby, their love is deeper than what you think and they won't let anybody or anything disturb it.

CHARMAINE

(Sucks teeth)

Consider their shit disturbed.

INT. CHARMAINE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Stepping into her room you would be placed in the mindset of a nymphomaniac by all of the sexual items laid around the room, and the intimate queen size bed with dark red

silk sheets.

A movie is heard playing on low.

Charmaine is lying in bed under the blanket, scrolling through pictures on her phone.

She comes across a picture of Bryan she took without him looking, and she pauses with a big smile.

While staring at the picture in euphoria, she gets ready to enlarge the picture and that's when she releases a moan of pain, dropping her phone.

She pulls the blanket back with anger written on her face.

CHARMAINE

What the fuck is wrong with you?!

DANIEL, mid-twenties comes from under the sheet licking his full lips, wiping the sweat from his caramel color forehead.

DANIEL

What?

CHARMAINE

If you're hungry, go in the fuckin' kitchen and make something to eat! Don't be biting on my shit!

DANIEL

I figured you'd be into it.

CHARMAINE

Why would you...  
(Deep sigh)  
Move. Just move.

DANIEL

Come on, now. I got it all wet and juicy. I'm ready to lay this wood down. You can't leave me dry like this.

She reaches over on the nightstand grabbing the vaseline, turning back around extending it to him.

He takes the vaseline looking at her confused.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

You can't be fucking serious.

CHARMAINE

Do I have to call my brothers to remind you how serious I am?

DANIEL

(Scoffs)

There you go with that weak ass shit.

CHARMAINE

What time are we going to the mall?

DANIEL

Whenever you get up and get ready, I guess.

CHARMAINE

Cool. I'm about to go to the bathroom and let you handle your problem.

DANIEL

(Sighs)

I can't believe you're really about to deny me from getting some of that good shit.

CHARMAINE

Even if I was to let you hit, it wouldn't last long because you don't know what to do with it. Get your little rocks off so we can go to bed when I come back.

She picks up her phone before getting out of the bed naked, walking out the room.

Daniel stares at the vaseline disgusted, sighing low.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE LIVING - CONTINUOUS

Bryan is sitting in his boxers playing the game, while Sheila sits beside him wearing lingerie, eating her food.

SHEILA

What was that nasty bitch talking about?

BRYAN

She came over bumping her gums, trying to get some dick.



SHEILA

Nasty ass bitch. Any swinging dick that belongs to somebody else she tries to fuck him.

BRYAN

She ain't fucking this one, so that's all that matters.

SHEILA

I know that. I just wanted to know if what I was thinking was true.

BRYAN

As long as we both know what's up, we're golden.

SHEILA

I love you.

Bryan gets a serious look on his face, leaning closer towards the television.

Sheila takes a bite of her food smiling, looking at him shaking her head.

SHEILA (CONT'D)

Boy, did you hear me?

BRYAN

Woman, you know I love you, shit. I'm trying to pass this level.

With the same warming smile, Sheila places her food on the table and then leans over placing her hand in his boxers.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

(Low moan)

What are you doing?

SHEILA

(Seductive tone)

Helping you pass the level.

BRYAN

Nah, you're playing a completely different game right now.

SHEILA

I know. Are we still going to the mall tomorrow?

BRYAN

As soon as I get home from work and change, yeah we can do that. Now, can you please stop?

She starts kissing on his chest making it harder for him to focus on the game.

SHEILA

(Seductive tone)

Do you really want me to stop?

BRYAN

I just need...

He drops the controller when she slides her head down between his legs.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

(Through moans)

You always find a way to get shit to swing your way.

She looks up at him smiling.

SHEILA

That's one of the reasons why you love me.

She goes back to what she was doing and Bryan leans back against the sofa closing his eyes, enjoying the moment.

INT. THE BEAUTY SALON - MORNING

The salon is partially full, but the usual gossip and chit chat is heard.

Sheila is preparing to do WOMAN #2 hair.

Woman #2 is a fairly aged brown skin woman in her early-forties with shoulder length hair.

Worker #1 and Worker #2 are doing hair listening to the conversation Sheila and Woman #2 are having.

WOMAN #2

Girl, I can't wait for you to get started on this head. It's long overdue.

SHEILA

You know how I do it. You'll be walking outta here looking like you belong on the front cover of somebody's fancy magazine.

WOMAN #2

And that's why I only let you touch my hair.

SHEILA

I appreciate the compliment as always.

WOMAN #2

It's a deserved compliment. Nothing against the other women who work here because they do good jobs, too. But you're amazing when it comes to this.

SHEILA

(Blushes)

Girl, cut it out.

WOMAN #2

(Laughs)

Okay, okay. But you get where I'm coming from?

SHEILA

Yes ma'am, I do.

WOMAN #2

Now, that other girl who works here. I'll never let her do my hair.

SHEILA

Who are you talking about?

WORKER #1

She gotta be talking about Charmaine.

WORKER #2

Um hm.

WOMAN #2

Is that the one with the funky attitude, walking around like she can have any man she wants?

WORKER #1

That's her.

WORKER #2

That's her.

WOMAN #2

Yeah, she could never do my hair.

SHEILA

Why?

WOMAN #2

She's focused on gossip and men instead of what she's getting paid to do. I don't knock the women satisfied with her work, but baby, it couldn't be me.

WORKER #2

(Laughs)

She ain't lying.

WOMAN #1

You hear me, girl?

WORKER #2

(Laughs)

It's always good to have some morning laughter to keep the day going smoothly.

WOMAN #2

(Laughs)

It's funny, but I'm serious. Why does she think she's God's gift to man?

SHEILA

I wonder the same thing.

WORKER #2

It's crazy because she has a man at home.

WORKER #1

(Scoffs)

You mean the little boy kissing her ass, jumping without her asking how high? If that's what you call a man, I'll have to pass.

WOMAN #2

I agree. What woman in their right mind wants a spineless man?

WORKER #1

If all he knows is to kiss ass, you

should know he'll fold if trouble comes around.

WOMAN #2

Mm-hmm. He'll hide behind you, while you'll try to hide behind him looking confused why he's not defending you as a man should.

SHEILA

(Laughs)

Ooo, I'm glad I don't have that problem.

WORKER #2

You know she was trying to holla at your man the other day?

SHEILA

I know. He told me.

WOMAN #2

Wait, wait, wait. You're man told you about it?

SHEILA

Of course. My baby doesn't hide things from me like I don't hide things from him. If a dude tried to holla at me, I'll tell him. He'll laugh, pop me on the ass and say "Good game." Keep up the sex appeal."

WOMAN #2

That's a new one for me.

SHEILA

(Chuckle)

Why is that something new for you?

WOMAN #2

I've never heard of a man telling his woman another woman tried to holla at him, and he didn't get her number.

WORKER #1

Amen. If a woman tried to holla at a nigga no matter if he's single or in a relationship, he'll end up taking the bitch number.

WORKER #2

That's why I broke up with my last ex. The nigga was to friendly with these hoes.

SHEILA

I'm sorry, I can't relate. Like I said, my man would tell me if a female talked to him and how it ended.

WORKER #1

Hm. And what makes you so sure he's not lying?

SHEILA

No disrespect to you ma'am because I have to involve you in my response. But it's evident you ladies were with men who only valued your bodies and not your value.

WOMAN #2

Ooo, no disrespect taken. Gon' head and preach to the congregation.

WORKER #2

Fa real. Tell me something I apparently need to know.

SHEILA

Looks and body fade away as you age, and no matter how much surgery you go through, it'll never be the same. If you're fuckin' and giving him head everyday all day just because or because you're horny, slowly he'll start losing interest in fuckin' you. I know y'all are about to say ain't no real nigga gon' turn down pussy and head, daily. Ask a real nigga you know that hasn't cheated on his woman if I'm lying.

WORKER #1

Whoa, okay. I see you're trying to speak some real shit. How long have you and Bryan been together?

SHEILA

Three years. I wanted to fuck him, but he made me wait six

months within the first years.

WORKER #2

Hold on...he made you wait? That's something I know for a fact I'll never hear again. A man making a woman wait to fuck. That's wild.

SHEILA

It's not wild. He's a man who preferred getting to know me, valuing my character, equaling what his body was craving.

WOMAN #2

Goddamn. Keep going with the truth.

WORKER # 2

You don't think it's because you probably have some good pussy that makes him stay faithful?

SHEILA

(Scoffs)

Nowhere near why. Not saying my shit ain't good, but it has nothing to do with him being faithful. It's like when a dude says a woman is fine with a bad body, he's not thinking about getting to know her. He's thinking about tapping that ass. Hell, even if the bitch is ugly, majority of niggas only think about tapping that ass. Why? Because the goods are on display to purchase.

WORKER #1

Hold on, now. What do you mean by the goods are on display to purchase?

SHEILA

Every woman knows what she's doing when she wears some extra tight shit or revealing shit. Yeah, we say it's for comfort, knowing the attention that comes with it. And there's nothing wrong with wanting attention. Just don't complain when you don't receive the respect in the attention you thought you were gonna get. If you carry yourself as a one stop inn,

you're gonna get one stop inn  
 characters surrounding you with the  
 attention you don't want, but you knew  
 it would happen.

WOMAN #2

This girl must've been on this earth  
 before. She's pointing everything out  
 to perfection.

SHEILA

I wouldn't say it's perfection, but  
 you carry yourself based on what you  
 want. I mean, I don't have the most  
 bangin' body, but I got a little  
 something I keep covered up. When I do  
 reveal it, ten times outta ten, I'm  
 with my man because he's the only one  
 getting the goods, and he loves  
 showing me off.

WORKER #2

That's deep. Can't argue with you on  
 that.

SHEILA

It's not about arguing or agreeing.  
 It's about women needing to understand  
 their value, not their appearance and  
 performance. No matter if you fuck a  
 man on the first date or wait down the  
 road. After it's done, if he doesn't  
 keep the same "I can't go a day  
 without you." Energy. He's just  
 sprinkling you with some sugar coated  
 bullshit to keep stringing you along.  
 You should know right then how much he  
 values your character.

WOMAN #2

(Soft chuckle)

This is one of the best conversations  
 I had in a long time.

SHEILA

(Chuckle)

Thank you, ma'am.

WOMAN #2

No, thank you. Here I was thinking the  
 only thing young women knew was



sex, money and men.

SHEILA

(Laughs)

Not all of us.

WOMAN #2

I see. How about you tell me what makes a man qualified to speak to a woman who has high standards and morals?

SHEILA

I can only speak for myself because of how my man treats me. But if he was here to answer the question. I'm sure he would probably say...

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The cooks, Bryan and Nate are cleaning up the kitchen from what looks like a hard morning breakfast rush.

After clearing a few things out of the way, Bryan and Nate take a break so they can make something to eat.

As Bryan makes a plate from the extra breakfast food, Nate comes over to him.

NATE

What's the plan when you get off?

BRYAN

Go home, shower, change and then hit the mall with my lady.

NATE

Aw, that's so sweet. Will the loving couple be wearing matching outfits?

BRYAN

That wasn't in the script. But since your smartass said something, yeah, I think we will.

NATE

(Laughs)

Why are you so sensitive when it comes to your relationship?

BRYAN

I'm not sensitive. How am I sensitive because I called you a smartass?

NATE

I know, I'm just talking shit. I'm happy you're in love and all that soft shit.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

I guess. Fuck you, nigga.

NATE

I'm serious. I am happy for you.

BRYAN

Thanks.

NATE

I do have to ask one thing.

BRYAN

Oh shit, here we go.

(Laughs)

Yes, we fuck here and there and do all types of freaky shit.

NATE

That wasn't what I was about to ask, but thanks for sharing.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

Okay, what do you wanna know?

NATE

Everybody and their mama knows you don't cheat on her. I don't understand that, but that's real shit.

BRYAN

What's not to understand?

NATE

I'll get back to that. Like I was saying, I know you don't cheat on her. But how do you know for a fact she doesn't cheat on you?

BRYAN  
Why would she cheat on me?

NATE  
Nigga, everybody---

Bryan looks at him with his eyebrow raised.

NATE (CONT'D)  
Everybody but you cheats.

BRYAN  
You can't say everybody because you don't know everybody's situation. As far as me and my situation, the one thing you should know is I don't believe in cheating. So if she's cheating that's on her and how I continue the relationship after the fact.

NATE  
You think you're putting dick down like that, huh?

BRYAN  
It's not about dick. A woman could have slept with over a hundred niggas, but one will always stand out as number one. So with that, a woman can tell you anything before, during and after fuckin'.

NATE  
So if it's not about dick, what is it about?

BRYAN  
Knowing the difference between a woman and a woman just to fuck.

NATE  
They all love to fuck, fam.

BRYAN  
Lies. There's women who love to get fucked. Women who love pure romantic intimacy. And women who love a mix of both.

NATE

I'll stick with the ones who love fuckin'.

BRYAN

That's why you're single now and believe every woman is a hoe.

NATE

If that's how they carry themselves, what else should I think?

BRYAN

That some women do shit just for attention, and others are actually what they display.

NATE

Why would a woman carry herself as a hoe if she's not one?

BRYAN

The same reason why niggas pay attention to 'em. Apparently it's what you like because if you didn't, you'd pay attention to the women who are nowhere near hoes or pretend to be.

NATE

You got a little point with that one.

BRYAN

Of course I have a point

CHEF (O.S.)

I'm about to make a point if you two don't hurry the fuck up and finish eating so you can setup for the next shift.

The CHEF comes over and stands to the side, folding his arms across his chest.

The Chef is a middle aged dark skin man with signs of gray in his hair.

NATE

(Low laugh)

We'll get on it, chef.

CHEF

Either that or get y'all asses fired.

BRYAN

Chef, tell this clown if a person is paying attention to some shit they complain about, apparently they must like it.

CHEF

You can't say that about everything.

BRYAN

Okay. Well, as far as women go.

CHEF

You can turn a hoe into a housewife if you decide to wait on the hoe inside of her to leave, or you have enough money to make her change.

NATE

What does that have to do with what he said?

CHEF

Because the majority of you young cats view all women as hoes if they had more than one dick, so hey.

NATE

(Laughs)

Okay. We'll get on that later. My question is this. What do you think makes a woman cheat?

CHEF

A woman will cheat if you don't show her enough attention, or if you show her too much attention.

NATE

That doesn't make sense. Why would she cheat if you show her too much attention?

CHEF

Have you ever had a woman cheat on you?

NATE

If one of 'em ever did, I wouldn't know, but I doubt it.

CHEF

If you can't answer that question, you need to stick with getting easy pussy. Because women always have the option to let you know if they cheated on you and why they did it. Hurry up with this shit and get ready to set up.

Chef walks off.

Bryan stands laughing, taking a bite from his sausage.

NATE

You over there laughing like you know what that shit means.

BRYAN

Why wouldn't I know?

NATE

I'm listening.

BRYAN

When you show too much attention to a woman, she'll look at you as if you're soft. So, she wouldn't be cheating on you because of dick or whatever. She'll cheat on you because she knows you'll stay.

NATE

And the ones you show less attention?

BRYAN

She'll cheat on you to regain the attention you gave her before you started slacking. She doesn't care about the consequences as long as you're showing her that attention.

NATE

(Sucks his teeth)

Right. And the lucky niggas who get with women that don't cheat as far as they know?

BRYAN

She doesn't cheat because her man gives her just enough attention to let her know she's loved, and just enough reality to let her know she can be replaced, the same as she would do with him.

NATE

That's the key to a perfect relationship?

BRYAN

I wouldn't say perfect, but it keeps the peace. Meanwhile, you got niggas who think they got their girl on lock, and the whole time she's displaying and doing the complete opposite.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CHARMAINE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Charmaine is in her bra and panties staring at herself in the mirror with an arrogant smile, doing various poses.

Daniel comes into the room wearing some comfortable summer attire.

He pauses when he sees her, and steps back covering his mouth, marveling at the beauty of her body.

DANIEL

If you're not the finest woman on this earth, I don't know who is.

Charmaine rolls her eyes, shaking her head.

CHARMAINE

Can you come up with something new for once?

DANIEL

There's no other way I can describe you. I'm happy to be with a woman as fine as you.

CHARMAINE

(Sighs)

The things some women do to get what they want.

DANIEL  
What does that mean?

CHARMAINE  
Nothing. Are you ready?

With a smile, he makes his way towards her.

DANIEL  
It depends on what you're asking, am I  
ready for.

He wraps his arms around her and she releases a sigh of  
annoyance.

CHARMAINE  
Definitely not what you're thinking.

DANIEL  
Come on baby, we got some time. You're  
already half dressed and you know I  
stay ready. I'll make it quick.

CHARMAINE  
That's something you don't have to try  
hard to do.

DANIEL  
(Laughs)  
You got jokes.

He leans in trying to kiss her on the neck and she becomes  
disgusted, turning around giving him a light shove.

CHARMAINE  
My God, what the fuck is wrong with  
you?

DANIEL  
No. The real question is what the fuck  
is wrong with you?

CHARMAINE  
I know you're not talking to me like  
that.

DANIEL  
You're the only person in this room.



CHARMAINE

(Coy laugh)

You lost your motherfucking mind.  
First of all---

DANIEL

First of all, you can stop talking to me like I'm your fuckin' child. Now, you played me on the pussy last night because of whatever had you with a lil funky attitude, and that's cool. Today I'm trying to get a lil something before I take you shopping and you're on the same bullshit. I mean you're beautiful with a body, but you can be replaced. Any female would love to fuck with a nigga like me.

She stares at him wide eyed, covering her mouth.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

You quit because you know I just spoke some real shit. With that said, when we get home after the mall, you already know what's up.

Charmaine lowers her hand releasing a low laugh that gradually grows louder.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

I don't see what's so fuckin' funny.

CHARMAINE

Shit, I do.

DANIEL

Keep motherfucking laughing and see---

CHARMAINE

See how I'll continue laughing with or without your punk ass. Goddamn. Give a nigga a lil pussy and some head, and make him think you enjoy the dick, he don't know how to act.

DANIEL

Don't act like you don't love the way I lay this dick down.

CHARMAINE

There lies the problem. I shouldn't

have been acting in the first place.

DANIEL

What?

CHARMAINE

You heard exactly what I said, I'm not repeating that shit.

DANIEL

So all this time, you've been lying about me tearing that ass up?

CHARMAINE

I'll tell you this. Niggas lie and do whatever it takes to get what they want, and woman do the same goddamn thing. Once you get what you want, you may or may not continue fuckin' with that person not because of sex, but if they can continue supplying you with what you want.

DANIEL

Basically I'm just a wallet to you.

CHARMAINE

There's some functioning brain cells up there after all.

DANIEL

You know what? Fuck you, you---

CHARMAINE

Save me the bullshit line when niggas get they little feelings hurt. "Fuck you, bitch. The pussy wasn't all that." And blah, blah, blah. You can be motherfucking replaced, just like I can. Only difference is you'll never get another real bitch like me. So...are you about to walk the fuck out or are we still going to the mall?

Daniel looks at her with hate in his eyes, sucking his teeth, swaying his head.

DANIEL

We'll handle this shit when we get back.

CHARMAINE  
Handle what?

DANIEL  
I'm done talking about it for now. But  
just know, we're getting an  
understanding tonight.

CHARMAINE  
I guess.

DANIEL  
Don't guess shit.

CHARMAINE  
Whatever. Can I finish getting ready?

DANIEL  
Hurry up.

CHARMAINE  
Whatever.

DANIEL  
You heard what I said.

Daniel makes his way out of the room.

Charmaine scoffs and then returns back to admiring herself in  
the mirror.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Bryan and Sheila come into the house smiling.

SHEILA  
Are you about to take all day in the  
shower?

BRYAN  
I don't know. Are you in a rush?

SHEILA  
(Laughs)  
Are you trying to get it in tonight?

BRYAN  
(Soft laugh)  
Nope. I already have an appointment

with my lil thing on the side.

SHEILA

Um. And what does she look like?

They walk into the bedroom and that's when Bryan starts taking his clothes off, while Sheila stands to the side.

BRYAN

You wouldn't believe me if I told you.

SHEILA

Damn. She's cold like that?

BRYAN

You know I only fuck with the best.

SHEILA

I hear that. So if she's all that, why are you always laid up with me at night?

BRYAN

Because I actually love you. She's just some fun shit to do.

SHEILA

That's so ironic. I was telling my nigga on the side the same thing.

Down to his boxers, Bryan turns looking at her with his eyebrow raised.

BRYAN

Yo nigga on the side?

SHEILA

Hell yeah. You thought you were the only one with something on the side?

BRYAN

Well, goddamn. Tell me something about him.

SHEILA

Why do you need to know something about my nigga on the side?

BRYAN

You're right. He doesn't lay it down like me, so y'all can

have your little fun. You know who to come to when you want it handled right.

SHEILA  
That's what he's there for.

BRYAN  
Oh yeah?

SHEILA  
You know it.

BRYAN  
I can respect it. As long as I'm not tasting him when I kiss you, it's all good.

SHEILA  
Who said you don't?

BRYAN  
Damn. I guess it's only fair because you taste every part of her ass.

SHEILA  
If it's like that, you might as well tell her to join us. Maybe for once I'll be satisfied with you.

BRYAN  
Really?

SHEILA  
Really.

BRYAN  
(Laughs)  
Fuck you.

SHEILA  
(Soft laugh)  
If my side nigga ain't busy, I can pencil you in.

BRYAN  
I only need two hours.

SHEILA  
More like five minutes, but okay.

BRYAN  
(Soft laugh)  
You know what?

SHEILA  
What?

He walks over and embraces her in a hug, and they give each other a passionate kiss.

SHEILA (CONT'D)  
(Chuckles)  
Will you go get in the shower?

BRYAN  
Right. Pick us out some matching fits.

SHEILA  
Matching fits? We're only going to the mall.

BRYAN  
I know. But since Nate was being a smartass, I decided to go along with his idea.

SHEILA  
There he goes talking shit as usual.

BRYAN  
Of course. We had a debate about what a real woman is and a woman that's just something to do.

SHEILA  
Lord, we had somewhat of a similar discussion at work.

BRYAN  
People need to find their happiness, instead of thinking fuckin' will solve all of their problems.

SHEILA  
I agree.

BRYAN  
Well, since you agree---

SHEILA

(Laughs)

Boy, go get your ass in the shower.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

Okay, okay. Pick us out something in white.

SHEILA

Uh huh. Move it.

He gives her another kiss and then walks off laughing.

Sheila laughs, walking over to the closet, opening it, scanning through the clothes.

CUT TO:

INT. THE MALL - LATER

The mall is filled with people moving around and coming in and out of stores as talking and laughter can be heard.

Bryan and Sheila are holding hands smiling, walking through the mall heading towards the lingerie store, making their way inside.

Sheila walks over to the perfumes and picks one up smelling it, turning to look at Bryan.

SHEILA

Come tell me how this smells.

Bryan walks over to her prepared to smell it, and then he takes a step back.

BRYAN

I'll let you know when you wear it naked.

She laughs and hits him lightly on the arm.

SHEILA

You fucking pervert.

BRYAN

(Laughs)

I'm serious.

SHEILA

I know. I'm getting it anyway.

BRYAN

I know.

SHEILA

I'm about to go look at the bras and  
panties. Find me something you think  
would smell good on me.

She makes her way to the back.

Charmaine and Daniel make their way into the store.

She sees Bryan, and then quickly looks at Daniel.

CHARMAINE

Don't you wanna go back there and find  
me something sexy to wear?

DANIEL

You wearing that shit tonight?

CHARMAINE

Just go back there and look. We can  
discuss when I'll wear it, after you  
find it.

Bryan sees her out of the corner of his eye and shakes his  
head, returning back to smelling the perfumes.

Daniel sneers, shrugging his shoulders, making his way to the  
back.

Charmaine pulls her wife beater down, trying to show more  
cleavage before walking over to Bryan tapping him on the  
shoulder.

CHARMAINE (CONT'D)

What's going on?

Shaking his head, he slowly turns around to face her.

BRYAN

How can I help you?

CHARMAINE

Yo girl interrupted me last time, and  
I didn't get that number. I need you  
to run it.



BRYAN

If you didn't get the shit then, what makes you think you'll get it now?

CHARMAINE

Look nigga, cut the bullshit. I know you're giving the dick to everybody. Besides, look at her, and look at me.

She steps back modeling herself.

CHARMAINE (CONT'D)

You're saying you don't want this pussy?

BRYAN

I don't know what you heard, nor do I give a fuck. The only woman I fuck is back there finding something sexy to put on, so I can take it off and eat the pussy I love. I suggest you go back there with your man and have a nice day.

He walks off.

She walks behind him grabbing his arm, and he snatches away turning around.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Don't grab me like you crazy, bitch!

CHARMAINE

Don't be getting loud nigga! You're just mad because I won't give you my number!

Everyone in the store stops what they're doing.

BRYAN

I don't have time for this shit.

He turns around, and there stands Daniel staring at him.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck you want, nigga!?

DANIEL

You over here fucking with my girl!?

BRYAN

You need to be checking this nasty bitch, instead of getting up in my motherfucking face!

Sheila walks up and grabs Bryan's arm.

SHEILA

Come on before you fuck this nigga up, and he ain't worth it.

CHARMAINE

Bitch, what did you say?!

SHEILA

You already know better.

Bryan and Shelia make their way out the store.

Charmaine folds her arms across her chest staring at Daniel.

CHARMAINE

Wow! This nigga and his bitch just disrespected me, and you standing here looking dumb as hell! And you wonder why I don't be wanting to fuck you.

Daniel makes his way out the store.

Charmaine stands with an evil smile.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE MALL - CONTINUOUS

Bryan has his arm wrapped around Shelia's waist, as they walk through the mall.

BRYAN

What's wrong with that bitch you work with?

SHEILA

She's a mad bitter bitch because she can't have what I have.

BRYAN

Well, she needs---

Daniel hits Bryan upside the head making him stumble.

He gets ready to throw another punch, but Bryan regains his stability, throwing a punch of his own.

As the fight goes on, everyone cheers it on while recording.

Sheila is standing dazed.

The two are putting on a good fight, until Sheila comes from her daze, kicking Daniel with all her might between his legs, dropping him to his knees.

Bryan hits him with a hard right, knocking him flat on the floor.

The two begin stomping him.

Charmaine comes over grabbing Sheila, turning her around, hitting her dead in the mouth.

Sheila and Charmaine start going at it.

Sheila grabs Charmaine by the hair, and begins pounding her in the face.

Bryan looks at her laughing.

BRYAN  
Finish this shit up!

Sheila hits her with a right, and Bryan hits her with a left knocking her to the floor.

The people are going crazy.

Security subdues Bryan, placing him in handcuffs.

BRYAN (CONT'D)  
You're placing me in handcuffs, and these are the motherfuckers who started it?! Are you serious!?

GUARD #1  
Sir, calm down.

BRYAN  
I'm about to go to jail for defending myself, and you're telling me to calm down?!

Sheila grabs Guard #2.

SHEILA

You need to place me in cuffs, too.

GUARD #2

What are---

She punches him in the face, and the crowd gets louder.

Guard #2 prepares to hit her back, and another guard grabs him.

SHEILA

If you're taking my man down, you're taking me, too! We beat their ass together!

Guard #2 places Sheila in handcuffs, while other guards get Charmaine and Daniel up.

The people are still going crazy as Bryan and Sheila are getting escorted out the mall.

BRYAN

(Laughing)

I know your mouth is probably hurting right now. But, when we get home, I want some head for this.

SHEILA

(Laughing)

And you'll be eating pussy for a long time.

GUARD #1

Do you two realize what's about to happen?

BRYAN

I don't give a fuck what happens as long as my baby is riding with me! I love that bitch over there!

He blows her a kiss.

SHEILA

And I'll go to the depths of hell with that nigga over there, because I love him that much.

She blows a kiss back.

The people are still going crazy as the two get escorted out of the mall.

Charmaine and Daniel, barely awake, are getting placed in handcuffs.

FADE TO BLACK:

"Ogling someone you know has a mate is a compliment, until you try pursuing what you know you can't have. Trying to interrupt their love can turn into a war you'll never win because their love outweighs your lust."

Bernard Mersier~

END OF THE SHOW