

CONCEITED

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FADE IN:

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE:

INT. THE ROOM - AFTERNOON

CLOSE UP - THE WEDDING RING

It's an astonishing ten carat diamond ring.

Panning back, we see the ring is on the hand of a peanut butter complexion female with a fresh manicure with baby blue tips matching her dress.

MARYI (V.O.)

This is my day. My previous life will be erased, replaced with what I've always dreamt about. This man changed me in so many ways, I'm entirely grateful for this blessing. When a man gives a woman true happiness, nothing will ever tarnish it.

Now we see Maryi looking at herself in the wall mirror. Her makeup is done to perfection, and her long brown dreadlocks are pulled up into a bun.

Knowing she's a mouth-watering vision of beauty, she pushes up her large perky breast, followed by running her hands down her slim waist, coming to a stop, placing them on her wide hips.

She moves her dress up just enough for us to see her smooth skin, and the baby blue garter belt with a fancy bow.

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

Personally I didn't wanna wear this, but my hubby insisted. He feels when he takes it off and tosses it in the air, whatever man catches it should be lucky obtaining it. I was skeptical, but he said "If that's the tip they'll be on, let 'em. Fantasies mean nothing when you have the real thing."

She pats her chest, releasing endearing breaths.

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

His warming words make my desire for him grow stronger by the second.

With a sinful smile, she blows herself a kiss, and winks.

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

My husband said there's no need for a veil covering my beauty. He believes wearing a veil means I have something to hide, and we don't hide things from each other. He knows my past, my fears and what I love. He utilizes what he knows to make sure I remain happy, and the pain from my past is never experienced again.

(Soft, joyous laugh)

Ah, I love my husband so much. Without him, I would've never been satisfied, protected and loved. I probably would've continued sharing my goods with men who didn't deserve me. But the past is in the past, and now my life is filled with heaven's kisses.

She begins posing in the mirror, admiring her body.

It's hard to tell if she's getting turned on, staring at herself or thinking about how her husband will devour her body on their honeymoon.

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

We decided on baby blue because we weren't pure when we met, so why destroy a blissful occasion by faking what we're not? As most of us know, the color blue represents "loyalty" and that's what we share. For better or worse, we'll remain each other's shadow. We share the same heart because without the other's love, we would surely perish.

She blows herself one more kiss, and then makes her way to the door, pausing, looking down at a piece of paper folded on the table.

Picking up the paper and unfolding it, she releases another passionate sigh.

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

Truthfully, I don't need to read this because I know every word by heart. I just like looking over it, since the words are directly from my heart I'll

be saying while staring in the eyes of
the man I love.

(Clears throat)

Taking a breath without inhaling every
fiber of you causes my lungs to
collapse. My thoughts become misty if
I don't see you every waking day of my
life because you are my life.

She places the paper down, followed by a deep breath.

There's a knock at the door.

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

This is it. It's time to become one
with my husband.

She opens the door, and walks out.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE CHURCH - AFTERNOON

MARYI'S HUSBAND POV

The church is packed with family and friends from both sides
of the family.

Maryi steps in with her father, and everyone turns looking at
the two wiping the tears falling from their eyes.

We can tell Maryi wants to break down and cry, but she's
doing her best staying calm walking down the aisle.

MARYI'S POV

When she reaches the altar, she stares at the preacher
looking at her with a big smile.

Her husband remains unseen.

PREACHER

We're gathered here on this beautiful
day to celebrate a union of love these
two young people will not only cherish
for life, but deserve more than anyone
could imagine. As God looks down,
blessing them with his love, the same
as everyone here today. Let us rejoice
in their happiness and keep in our
prayers their love will last forever.

A thunderous applause and amen is heard throughout the church.

PREACHER (CONT'D)

The lovely couple informed me
beforehand they would like to recite
their own vows. So without further to
do. Maryi, tell your husband what's in
your heart.

Maryi clears her throat and when she turns to face him..

END DREAM SEQUENCE:

INT. MARYI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MARYI'S CELLPHONE SCREEN

A text message reading "I miss you." is shown.

Still looking at the screen, a ding goes off, and then a message pops up replying..

"You wouldn't be in this situation if you were loyal. I treated you differently from the other guys you dated, and that wasn't enough. I didn't have you perform all of those sexual acts other men had you perform, and that wasn't enough. I was your best friend and lover, and you treated me as if I was just another one of your trophies. You can't miss what you don't love, and that starts with yourself. I have no hard feelings towards you, and I wish you the best. But kindly leave me alone just as easily as you cheated."

A teardrop falls on the screen, accompanied with a deep sniffle.

She closes the text message screen, and now we see a picture of her and the man who just texted her.

She's laid back against a headboard smiling with her arms wrapped around the handsome light skin man.

Turning the phone off, placing it on the bed, she gets up crying, walking over to her mirror that's filled with various makeup kits, brushes and so on.

She takes a look at herself in the mirror and she's still the vision of beauty we saw, the only difference is her hair is down and frizzy, and the tears running down her face has her makeup running.

MARYI (V.O.)

Displaying yourself as easy is all fun and games until you run across the one who wants you to prove it. And at first it's cool, until you wake up and realize you're cheating yourself. On the other hand, you can be a good wholesome woman, but you feel you should turn yourself into the freak you believe all men want, and that's not the move, either. All men don't follow the hype wanting something easy. You would think you're a rock in a tight space, but you're not.

She takes a seat at the vanity, and then pulls her hair back, placing it in a ponytail.

Looking around through her makeup, she finds some wipes, takes a few out and begins wiping the makeup from her face.

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

When a man approaches you, you can tell by his introduction what his intentions are. If he remains consistent with calling you, dying to know you better, and listens to your good and bad stories without giving him some...he's the one. But...you gotta watch it because there's some men who'll play the role, and as soon as you give him some, they're gone. If you've been down this road more than once, there's no excuse why you continue going back down it without admitting to yourself this is what you really love.

After removing the makeup, she still remains a beautiful woman, but the pain in her heart is seen in her eyes.

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

Sexual desires are craved by everyone, but it's more so abused than appreciated. This is why most are never satisfied because one is more focused on pleasing themselves, instead of pleasing each other collectively. That's how I ruined my relationship with the man who loved me. He wasn't the best I ever had, but

how could I truly say this without
giving him the chance to learn my body
the same as he learned my mind?

(Sighs)

This is why people can't find
satisfaction in one person. We're busy
seeking what we want, thinking the
person we met will come perfectly
gifted wrapped, and that's far from
true. Ladies...the men we call dogs
are high in numbers because we chase
after dogs, letting them mark their
territory, leaving us high and dry.
What do we do? We complain and talk
about the next woman dating a dog,
instead of helping her out of the
situation. When the dust clears, we
see the same road we walked down
prepared for us to take another trip.
And without hesitation, we're back
down that road. We love our hearts
getting broken instead of giving the
man we feel isn't the one a chance to
show us a new road.

As she sits at the vanity crying, shaking her head. screen

SLOWLY FADE TO BLACK:

"You can't seek what you never studied and learned."

~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS