

DIPSOMANIA

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"Scarce amounts of air with every image resembling the person you love, making you sick to the stomach. These are the symptoms of love. These symptoms are only felt when you're the one who ruined the relationship."

~Bernard Mersier ~

BEGIN DREAM SEQUENCE:

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - MORNING

Gwen, mid-twenties sits twiddling her thumbs, waiting for the doctor to return to the room. You can tell by the expression on her brown face, she's ready to be disappointed.

The doctor comes into the room, and she takes a deep breath.

GWEN

Give it to me straight.

DOCTOR

You'll be expecting soon.

She stands up amazed, trying to digest the news.

GWEN

Are you serious?

DOCTOR

Yes ma'am.

GWEN

Thank you Jesus. You don't know how long we've been trying to have a baby. I guess he upheld his word, and slowed the drinking down. Oh my God, I'm so happy. I can't wait till he gets home, so I can tell him.

DOCTOR

Congratulations to you both. I wish you the best.

GWEN

Thank you doctor.

DOCTOR

Remember to eat right and avoid stress.

GWEN

I will. Thank you again.

She walks out the room smiling.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE DELI - CONTINUOUS

The deli is filled with customers either standing in line ordering or sitting down eating. The workers are hard at work preparing subs.

JOHN, mid-twenties is standing to the side in his suit with a fruit smile resting on his dark skinned face.

JOHN

Make sure everybody's order is correct, and don't skimp on the toppings. We wanna make sure our customers keep coming back.

RANDOM WOMAN

(Smiling)

You sure do.

WORKER #1

Got it covered, boss.

JOHN

Make sure to get it down.

John walks off making his way to the freezer. He gets to the door and pauses, leaning up against the door with sweat on his face.

A worker comes to the back prepared to get something, and he stops looking at John concerned.

WORKER #2

Are you okay?

JOHN

I'll be fine. Just make sure the new guys get things right.

WORKER #2

I can handle that. You need to take a rest. You're not looking good.

JOHN
You're probably right. Thank you.

WORKER #2
Not a problem.

The worker grabs what he came to get, and then heads back to the front.

John licks his lips, reaching in his pocket, pulling out two shots of gin.

He opens one and downs it with ease, repeating the process with the other.

Shaking his head, absorbing the buzz, he places the bottles back in his pocket.

Wiping the sweat from his face smiling, he makes his way back to the front.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

John comes down the hall and then stops beside his door, leaning against the wall, licking his dry lips.

He goes in his pocket and pulls out two shots of gin and drinks them.

Placing the bottles in his pocket, he pulls his keys out and places the key in the door, and then he pauses.

He goes in his pocket and pulls out three pieces of gum placing them in his mouth.

Placing his hand to his mouth checking his breath, he nods his head satisfied, before walking in.

He closes the door, and then opens the closet door kneeling down, reaching over in the corner grabbing a shoe box.

Taking the lid off, there's a collection of shot bottles, which he adds the two he just finished.

Putting the box back, he stands to his feet smiling, swallowing the gum.

JOHN
Honey, I'm home.

GWEN

I'm in the kitchen. Dinner is ready.

Making his way into the kitchen, his nostrils begin to flare smelling the aroma of the food Gwen prepared.

He takes a seat at the table looking over at her making his plate, wearing a pink silk robe.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Are you ready to eat?

JOHN

(Laughs)

Eat you? Of course I am.

GWEN

(Shy laugh)

I was talking about the food freak.

JOHN

Can I have you for dessert?

She walks over to him and places his plate down, giving him a kiss.

GWEN

You can have me for dessert with something extra.

JOHN

What's the extra?

GWEN

We'll talk after dinner. Do you want something to drink?

JOHN

Can I have a glass of water, please?

She walks over to the sink and grabs a glass, and then moves to the refrigerator filling it with ice before moving to the sink, rinsing the ice off, before filling it with water.

She hands him the glass, and then takes a seat at the table.

GWEN

How was work today?

JOHN

It was okay. I had to teach the new

guys, so I didn't get to rest my feet much.

GWEN

Was it that hard to teach them?

JOHN

It was more so them remembering the orders, and keeping up with the flow.

GWEN

Aside from that, are they good workers?

JOHN

They should be good by tomorrow. I didn't get to sit down, so my feet are killing me.

GWEN

I'm glad I had something to put on your stomach.

JOHN

And I appreciate you for that.

GWEN

You're more than welcome. But in the same breath, I'm kinda sad.

JOHN

Why are you sad?

GWEN

I wanted to play out this scene I had in mind. You would do something stimulating to me in the kitchen. And then you would carry me to the bathroom, so I could do something to you.

She parts her legs and starts rubbing on herself.

GWEN (CONT'D)

From there, you could take me to the bedroom and I'll give you your extra. But you're tired, so don't worry about it.

Within the blink of an eye, he's on his knees placing her toes in his mouth one at a time, before licking up her thigh.

She leans back in the chair as he moves up between her thighs.

After a few minutes, he stands to his feet, and she hops up giving him a passionate kiss.

They move towards the bathroom, while he's fingering her slowly.

In the bathroom, he places her down on the sink still fingering her, while she kisses on his neck.

He reaches over and turns the shower on ready to take his clothes off, but she holds him tight, guiding him towards the shower.

He takes his shoes off one at a time stepping in, and she follows.

You would think the heat from the water would part them, but it fuels them as she rips his shirt open.

She runs her tongue across her name he has tattooed on his chest.

He removes her robe, and she moves down pulling out his hard erection, making it wetter than the waters.

Standing back up smiling, she braces herself against the wall, placing her legs on his shoulders and he begins eating her out. No longer holding back her orgasm, she splashes him in the face.

Coming down from his shoulders stepping out breathing heavily, she stares at him smiling coming from the tub.

As soon as his feet hit the floor, she's right back on the attack, jumping up wrapping her legs around his waist, inserting him inside her.

GWEN (CONT'D)

(Moaning)

Take me to the room for your extra.

He's barely able to move as they make their way to the bedroom.

He places her down on the bed prepared to do some strokes of his own, but she wraps her arms around his neck kissing him, slowly making him turn over so she's on top.

With her hands on his chest, and his hands on her breast, she rides him slowly.

GWEN (CONT'D)
Are you ready for your extra?

JOHN
(Through moans)
...I'm...yes.

GWEN
I'll be pushing out the child we wanted.

JOHN
We're pregnant?

He tries to sit up, but she holds him down, continuing to ride.

GWEN
That's right. Enjoy the fact we're about to start our family.

The clock reads 8:00 pm, as the alarm goes off.

With his eyes closed, he reaches over, knocking it to the floor.

INT. THE HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Gwen is lying on the hospital bed holding their son smiling, while John stands beside her.

Carefully watching the baby, he leans down giving her a kiss.

JOHN
I love you.

GWEN
I love you too. This is the family we've been waiting for.

JOHN
I know. There's nothing that will come between this.

Smiling, he takes his son and stares at him.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PARK - AFTERNOON

It's a clear sunny day.

John and Gwen are sitting on a palette in the park having a picnic.

Their son is off to the side sleeping in the stroller.

Gwen grabs a water bottle from the cooler.

John goes in his pocket pulling out a flask.

She prepares to take a sip, when she sees he's about to drink.

GWEN

What are you doing?

JOHN

I just want a little sip. It won't hurt.

GWEN

You don't need it.

She goes to reach for it and he moves back.

JOHN

Back up. If I wanna have a drink, I'll have a drink.

He gets ready to take a sip, and she slaps the flask from his hand.

He stands up in rage.

JOHN (CONT'D)

What the fuck is wrong with you!? If I didn't love you, I'd beat your ass for that! I'll see you when you get home!"

He storms off brushing up against the stroller, almost knocking it over, but Gwen quickly grabs it.

She sits shaking her head, trying to hold back from crying.

CUT TO:

INT. THE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gwen and John are having a heated argument, while their son lies in the crib crying.

JOHN

I'm not a fucking alcoholic!

GWEN

Whatever you say John! I really don't care because it's your body, and you'll do whatever you wanna do!

JOHN

You goddamn right! I'm a grown ass man, so I'll do whatever I want! If I wanna drink a fifth to myself straight, I'll do just that, because I can!

GWEN

I just said I don't give a fuck, John! The only thing I'm worried about is our son that's crying, while I'm standing here arguing with your drunk dumbass!

She turns to the crib prepared to grab the baby, and he grabs her arm turning her around, slapping her hard across the face.

JOHN

Bitch! Don't you ever turn your fucking back to me while I'm talking! I hope that shit stings and reminds you to never do it again! Take care of that crying ass baby! I'm going to the store.

He walks out the room.

Gwen picks up the baby and places him on her chest, trying to stop him from crying, as tears fall from her eyes.

END DREAM SEQUENCE:

BLACK SCREEN:

THREE YEARS LATER

INT. THE APARTMENT - MORNING

John awakes and she's no longer on top of him. He has a look of anguish, with family pictures covering the bed, and an empty bottle of whiskey.

Placing his feet to the floor, he kicks another empty bottle, which hits against more bottles.

Looking over at the clock, it reads 8:00 am, with shot bottles resting around it.

He looks at the pictures on the bed, before grabbing the remote, turning the television and DVD player on.

He presses play, and on the screen is Gwen with a look of joy playing with their son, before it cuts to Gwen alone, looking disappointed.

GWEN

I gave you the child you wanted, and that wasn't enough. I stayed with you through the verbal abuse. I don't know if you cheated on me, but it doesn't matter because I can't prove it. The last straw was when you put your hands on me, and you knew there was nothing you could say to clarify your actions. Your love was for something more than me and our child. Until you can put the bottle down, and be the man I know and love. There's no way I can be around you, or have our child seeing his father behave the way you did. I'll pray that you get better. I hate parting ways from you this way, but it's best for my heart and our child.

He picks up a shot placing it to his trembling lips, and then he throws it across the room, covering his face crying.

FADE TO BLACK:

END CREDITS