

MELANCHOLY

Bernard Mersier

© 2023 Bernard Mersier

Bernardmersier8913@gmail.com  
313 454-8234

FADE IN:

INT. CAR MECHANIC GARAGE - NIGHT

JOSH, a handsome Caucasian in his early-twenties with a baby face, mint green eyes and a styled blond haircut is lying on his back with no expression.

Looking at his face, you can tell anguish lingers in his soul.

JOSH (V.O.)

What's a man purpose aside from what we know? Provide for his family, make sure they're safe, basic common sense. He does these things because he has to, but more importantly...these characteristics are inside of him because he needs to show his "soulmate" she'll always be in good hands. "Soulmate."

(Soft sigh)

That's the cruelest joke ever uttered into the world. But...deep within every man he believes he can find the one who'll complete him, the same as he would complete her. That's the soul purpose of a man. You might say it's a simple task to accomplish, and you would be absolutely wrong.

Josh sighs, placing a cigarette in his mouth, lighting it, taking a calm pull.

Releasing the smoke, he sighs again, shaking his head.

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

A man's biggest burden is the warmth between a woman's thighs. We crave it. We need it. Yet once we get inside of it, it seems like common sense goes right out the window. The first experience is beyond your wildest dreams, and at that moment you believe you're in love. "Love." The word relates highly with "curse." In the end, you'll wish you never entered the cavern that manipulated your mind, thinking you're in love, when in reality, you're only craving her warmth.

(Takes a pull)

Look at where you stand, now. Every breath you take feels awkward if she's not taking one with you. Restless nights if she's not lying beside you. Money is compared to blood flowing through your body how easily you spend it. Your life revolves around her. Starting a family is the only thing you can think about. Why are you acting this way? Just when you begin contemplating, she supplies you with the littlest things making you smile, with an extra dose of warmth.

(Takes a pull)

Now...you're burnt out on the warmth. The experience in the beginning isn't the same. You're back to asking that question you didn't get around to because the warmth clouded your mind. Just when you think you've been wasting your time, a light goes off saying "I actually love her as a whole, not just the warmth." You wanna smile and then it dawns you. I love her as a whole...but does she feel the same way about me?

He takes one last pull from his cigarette, and puts it out. Closing his eyes for a brief moment, we can tell by the way his eyes are moving and motioning his mouth, the thoughts in his mind are something he wishes he can forget.

JOSH (V.O) (CONT'D)

(Sighs)

"Does she love you the same as you love her?" A question no man in love with the woman of his dreams should ask. But it begins festering. You provided her with a good life, and in return she gives you sex. You plan dates giving you both everlasting memories, and in return she gives you compliments and says thank you. You highly consider starting on the family she wants and she barely tells you she loves you. What's a man to do when these thoughts plague his mind?

Tears roll from the side of eyes, slowly opening them.

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

You cut her off from things keeping her happy. You start seeing a change, but not the change you were expecting. Within a few days, she's no longer in your life. You think to yourself good riddance to a person who didn't love you the same as you loved her. Again...reality kicks in as you sit alone in your room.

(Soft sigh)

Realization makes you understand she didn't ruin it. She brushed off the expensive things you bought her because she preferred simple things. She had sex with you because in the beginning it was meaningful, but when you started abusing it, she only did it to keep you happy.

(Soft laugh)

We stand as men wondering why we're alone. Why wonder when we know we're the poison that ended our relationships? I'll tell you why. We believe sex is kept her around. We believe money kept her around. And when neither option is the reason...we get Aggressive. Whatever it takes to gain her attention and realize "I'm the only man she should love." A cowardly move, I agree. But what else can you do when you lose the love of your life?

(Low laugh)

Can a man admit he's the reason why he lost a good woman, without making an excuse? No. The only thing he'll do is complain, and place the blame on her. So...where do we stand? What's the purpose of man? After experiencing the warmth from various women we're still stuck on the one who wanted us for us, but giving her a little bit of our time meant nothing because we felt we're "The Man." You realize the true purpose of a man is to make sure the woman you love loves you the same, treating each other with the same mutual respect, never neglecting the feelings of the other. But once you lose the one you knew was meant for

you...there's only one thing you can do.

The sound of something kicked over is heard, and within an instance, a car drops on Josh's head.

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

When you find out too late the purpose of a man, losing the only woman who understood you, but you took her for granted...it's best to end your own life.

FADE TO BLACK:

END CREDITS