

LOGIC

Bernard Mersier

© 2023 Bernard Mersier

Bernardmersier8913@gmail.com  
313 454-8234

"A mixture of saliva constructs beautiful lies."

~Bernard Mersier~

FADE IN:

INT. THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

We come in on an empty cognac glass resting on a glass table. Three pieces of ice clink against the glass as they're placed inside before the Bourbon is slowly poured.

BEAR (V.O.)

Some days...some days I wonder. What can you give a woman who has it all and been through it all? I mean...can you honestly accept who she was without throwing it up in her face? Of course not. And why should you?

(Takes a sip)

I guess before we get on that topic, we should examine another one first. "Why do men cheat?".

Bear shakes the glass around listening to the ice rattle, releasing a low chuckle.

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

Yes, it's a habitual question women continuously ask already knowing the answer. I take that back. A woman will swear up and down they have no idea why a man cheated on her, but have pure facts about why he ain't shit.

(Takes a sip)

Funny, wouldn't you say?

(Scoffs)

No, it's not funny. "I'll pay all your bills, and make sure you never need anything. You're a beautiful Queen with a body of perfection. I'll never hurt you or lie because I love you." All of that shit is funny. Wet wipe lies, speaking commandments of truth. This is why the question is constantly asked. Strong beliefs in what you hope is true, knowing it's all a lie. But women feel somehow they'll use this man and move on.

(Laughs)

I'm too far ahead. Then again, I

needed your attention. Let's start at the root of the problem, and then we'll come back around to the ending.

He downs the glass, and then places it back on the table laughing, loading some more ice for another round.

With a fresh round poured, he picks up the glass and makes his way out of the kitchen stepping into the living room.

Tranquility is the first thing you'll experience walking into the room.

Bear walks to the patio door looking outside, while taking a sip from his glass.

BEAR POV

The freshly done wooden deck makes the furniture and stereo system resting on it look marvelous. The large brick fire pit resting in the middle of the grass illuminating a sensual glow allows us to see some of the perfectly mowed lawn.

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

Off the rip, everyone searches for "Perfection" in a relationship. After a few dates and an outstanding one night stand, or even if it was iffy-iffy, the process of "Perfection" begins construction in the mind of one of the parties. The other party has no idea about what's about to happen because it wasn't on their mind. Most people go by this motto "Let me lay it down good and get what I want." And of course if that doesn't work, I can always say I hit that.

(Laughs)

Men and women think the same way, so don't view this as being one-sided. This is one of the keys to unlocking why men cheat. A relationship is like the comfort of your home. You can have it laid out splendidly, but it always needs something extra, or something new. But...if you get it right on the first go around, you shouldn't need something extra or new, right? It's funny because people swear they have a preference, but when you ask about an ex, including yourself, neither fits

the criteria. Before you begin dwelling hard on my last lines, take a look at your body count, and the person you're with now, your body count and tell me I'm lying. If you don't know their body count, it's probably best you don't know because you'll probably turn fake when you find out.

(Takes a sip, laughs)

A person can easily say they'll accept a person's past, but as soon as they get pissed, now you're the community dick or pussy. I hope you're keeping up because what I'm saying goes along with the moral.

Bear takes a sip before going back into the kitchen. He grabs the bottle of bourbon, and then heads towards the front door.

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

How can you love someone without loving yourself? How can you claim you're in love with someone without knowing them as you do yourself? Another reason why things turnout the way they do. Why not just say "I like certain aspects about you, but I can't see myself loving you forever?"

Reaching the front door, he steps to the side opening the blinds. A sigh of relaxation is heard as he stares at his black on black Porsche parked in the driveway.

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

The things some people will do to make someone happy, or attempt to keep them happy, knowing they have no desire to stay, but they put up a good front so they'll continue getting what they want. So with that said...who's truly in the wrong? The desperate person or the person knowing it'll be hard finding someone who'll cater to them?

He downs the glass, and then places it on the table.

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

Here's a funny one. Just because you say your pussy is tight doesn't mean it's good. If a person is suffocating

you, you'll find a way to get out of the situation. And just because you get extra wet doesn't mean it's good either. Apparently it should be this way if you're diggin' the man you're fucking. Or are you thinking about the man who truly made you produce the waterfall you're letting flow?

(Laughs)

Don't think a man came fast because of your pussy. He was overwhelmed by the fact he was able to sleep with you. Real ones understand. And fella's, don't think it's dick that has her acting crazy. She's had equal or less sizes before you and acted the same way. Pussy adjusts to its needs, which is why women can have more than one baby in one sitting. If you watch porn, I'm sure you know women can put up a hell of a performance. Here's something funny people may or may not pay attention to. Have you ever noticed after sex the situation either goes from good to bad? Bad to good. Or you never hear from them again.

(Laughs)

Amazing how people who only have a sex mindset changes after a nut. But...you wonder why men cheat?

He takes a swig from the bottle, and we hear his phone go off. Pulling the phone from his pocket, he turns the screen on seeing a text message.

Opening the message we see...

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

Fam, you see the pictures that freak bitch posted?

Bear laughs.

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

Here's the main issue answering the questions if you've been keeping up. Social media is the one place where everyone can say they're dating or fucking everybody. You're either keeping tabs on the person you're dating. Keeping tabs on an ex you

dated. Displaying yourself as something you're not. Putting your life on display, becoming mad when people have more negative replies than positive. But why should it matter, unless you're about to change to please people?

Before making his way up the staircase, Bear takes another swig.

His movement indicates he's buzzing, but he keeps his balance reaching the top of the staircase, walking into the baby blue bathroom, placing the bottle down, looking into the mirror.

He has a reddish-brown skin complexion man in his early-thirties with a slim athletic build, bald-head and a thinly trimmed goatee.

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

The dude who sent me the message is married. Nothing wrong with looking, I mean hell, that's why we have eyes. But looking and fucking are two completely different things. Not basing it on vows, but people swear up and down they can't live without this person. Women do the same shit, but if you don't know better, you'd swear they don't. As a friend, would you tell your friend? Of course you would. Not because you're looking out for their best interests. You'll do it so you can fuck their mate, if you haven't done it already. It's getting close to the end, so I hope you're still keeping up.

He smiles at his reflection before leaving the bathroom.

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

A lot of people are probably mad, and that's fine. Some people are probably like "It's about time somebody spoke the truth" but they're still fake within themselves. Discussions like this ruffle feathers the wrong way because people get mad about the truth or hate the fact the truth was told. None of that matters. What matters is the ending. Sex solidifies a

relationship. Being real makes a person wanna keep fucking with you as a friend after a break-up. Knowing each other's dark secrets makes you continue having sex, even if you both moved on. And the word "Bullshit" was created exactly for these reasons and more. Truthfully, if a person had high morals as they claim, they would only have one mate. Honestly...once you lose your virginity, unless you remain with the person who took it, your preference qualifications are deleted. ...But, who am I?

He reaches the cracked bedroom door, and instead of walking in, he stares inside.

BEAR POV

AUNDRIA, a beautiful Dominican woman in her mid-twenties wearing a matching lace bra and panties set is laid across the navy blue sheets spread on the king size bed.

The sound of something playing on the television is heard, but we're more focused on what she's doing on her phone that has her smiling.

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

She's probably texting another man or looking at a live video of him beating off. She could be looking at replies from a provocative picture she posted. She could be texting a nigga she has on the side. Whatever it is, why should I care? When I walk into the room, whatever she's doing on her phone will become irrelevant, the same as it would with me if I was in her position. People need to understand, you don't own a grown ass adult. If they wanna do something sneaky or blatantly in your face, you can't stop them.

Bear walks into the well put together room, and Aundria places her phone down, sitting up with lust in her eyes, and arms open for a hug.

He staggers over to the bed plopping down, leaning over placing his head on her chest, and she embraces him with a

hug.

AUNDRIA

Are you ready to watch the movie? Or  
do you wanna do something else?

Bear sits up with a smile, slowly caressing her cheek before giving her a kiss.

BEAR

I'm ready to lay with my woman.  
Whatever happens before we fall asleep  
will happen.

With a big smile, she gives him a kiss.

Bear gets comfortable, while Aundria pulls the blanket up before laying on his chest.

BEAR (V.O.)

What can you give a woman who has it all and been through it all? Can you accept who she was without throwing it up in her face? Of course you can. If you're kissing her in the mouth, eating her out and so on, how can you not? Niggas swear they don't love hoes as if their dick was the only dick the person they're with now is the only one she's had.

(Scoffs)

If you're still paying attention, you know where I'm coming from. But...men cheat because of boredom. Fucking everyday in every way possible gets old. The clingy, mushy shit is good in the beginning, but that gets old and suspect. More importantly...two things set the cheat alarm off. Aside from "Obeying" which most call "Submissive" and they have the same meaning. Being obedient, letting us do and say whatever we want without no lip, and even if we get caught, you'll still stay with us. Don't think we don't know you're cheating, too. We just don't care. But this second reason...

AUNDRIA

Baby.



BEAR

What's up?

AUNDRIA

I'm closing all of my social media sites. I only dress sexy for you, and I know all of them niggas only wanna see me half naked and try to fuck. I don't need that toxic energy in my life.

BEAR

Baby, I'm not worried about that. I have you everyday to myself, so they can drool and fantasize all they want. You're my baby, and I love you.

She blushes, kissing his the chest, slowly moving up, giving him a kiss on the lips.

AUNDRIA

I love you, too.

Bear reaches for his phone on the nightstand.

Browsing through his phone for a few seconds, a smile comes across his face.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

We see provocative pictures of Charmaine and underneath them it reads...

What's your next move, fam?

The dots indicating Bear is responding are shown, and then we see...

Have one more threesome with her and her girl, and then find me another one. I'll hit you up later, fam.

He places his phone on the table with a smile, wrapping his arm around Aundria in a loving manner.

BEAR (V.O.)

As slick as women think they are, when you have a day one friend who lives on social media keeping up with everything, you believe what he tells you, but you also know he possibly has or wanna fuck your girl...leading to

results like this. So, how can you stay knowing she's cheating? What can you give her and she has everything? You'll give her the satisfying fairy tale dream she's giving you, while both of you remain fake. But how can you judge when you're both one in the same with the same past?

FADE TO BLACK:

"Deception is the true enemy in a relationship."

~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS