

SOUR THREESOME

Bernard Mersier

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Bernardmersier8913@gmail.com
313 454-8234

FADE IN:

INT. THE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

The layout is old-fashioned.

It's partially full, and we can hear low chatter from the occupants.

Looking out the windows, we can see it's a cloudy day.

There's some cars in the parking lot, and some can be seen driving up and down the street.

We turn our attention to ANGELA and DAVID sitting inside a booth across from each other by a window.

Angela is a beautiful Puerto Rican woman in her mid-thirties with long crinkly black hair, gray eyes and a petite body.

David is a handsome Puerto Rican male in his mid-thirties with a golden brown complexion, a nice build and his curly hair is cut into a low fade.

The married couple appear happy.

David reaches across the table and grabs her hand with affection.

The love spreading on her face is priceless, placing her hand on top of his.

DAVID

I love you so much.

ANGELA

I love you, too.

DAVID

Have you decided on the steak or are you getting something else?

ANGELA

I'll go with the steak since you mentioned it.

DAVID

You'll end up putting weight on those thighs.

ANGELA

(Laughs)

You'll love it, so shut up.

He releases her hand, smiling.

DAVID

You're right about that.

While the two continue talking, a petite brown skin woman with a glowing aura approaches their table.

Standing at the side of the booth with a smile, but you can tell she's had a long day is NICOLE, early-twenties.

Angela is so wrapped up with the love she has for David, she didn't notice Nicole giving David a seductive eye wink.

NICOLE

Is the lovely couple ready to order?

ANGELA

Yes. Can I have your porterhouse steak medium rare with a baked potato?

NICOLE

You sure can. And for you, sir?

DAVID

I'll have the same with a side of macaroni.

NICOLE

(Writing the order down)

Sounds great. Would you like anything to drink?

ANGELA

I'll have a sprite.

DAVID

I'll have a coke, please.

While finishing writing the order, she winks at David again on the sly.

NICOLE

Okay. I'll go place your order in, and I'll be right back with those drinks.

Nicole walks off.

ANGELA
This steak better be good.

DAVID
Have any of my suggestions been wrong?

ANGELA
What does that have to do with the
quality of the steak?

DAVID
(Laughs)
I'm about to hit the bathroom. If the
food comes out don't touch my
macaroni.

ANGELA
And if I do?

DAVID
I'll spank that ass.

ANGELA
Stop looking for excuses to touch my
ass. You love doing it, so just do it.

DAVID
You're too much.

He stands up from the booth and then makes his way to the
bathroom.

When he opens the door, Nicole grabs him from the side
pulling him in, pressing him against the wall, kissing him
passionately.

He embraces her for a second and then pulls away.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You better cut it out before you get
it in this stall.

NICOLE
What's stopping you?

DAVID
You too goddamn loud.

She smiles, reaching in her apron pulling out a dish cloth.

NICOLE
I can bite down on this.

DAVID
(Low laugh)
Just messy.

NICOLE
So...
(Glides her hand across his face)
Are you giving me some dick now or
later?

DAVID
How would I look going back to the
table smelling like pussy?

NICOLE
I doubt she'll notice.

He looks at her, raising his eyebrow.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
(Low laugh)
Okay. But she is sexy just like in the
picture you showed me. Did you talk to
her about joining us?

DAVID
I'll do it on the way home.

NICOLE
You need to hurry up. I want you sexy
motherfuckers in bed having y'all way
with me.

DAVID
What am I gonna do with you?

NICOLE
Fuck me, while I'm licking her.

He takes a deep breath and grabs his crotch.

DAVID
Let me get back out here. I'll talk to
you later.

She sticks her tongue out in a provocative manner.

NICOLE

Let me just lick the tip.

He gives her a kiss, followed by caressing her face.

DAVID

Another time. Can you bring our food, please.

She blushes, licking her lips.

NICOLE

I sure will.

He walks out and she stands blushing.

As David comes back to the table, Angela is placing her phone back in her purse.

David takes his seat, looking at her smiling.

ANGELA

Took you long enough.

DAVID

Did you miss me?

ANGELA

No. I was bored and nothing on the Internet caught my attention.

DAVID

(Laughs)

Oh, I'm supposed to entertain you?

ANGELA

You're supposed to love me, make sure I'm safe, comfortable and satisfy my sexual urges. You can't satisfy my urges right now, so entertain me.

She blushes, blowing him a kiss.

DAVID

Straight up?

ANGELA

It better be up when we get home.

DAVID

Freaky ass.

ANGELA

And?

DAVID

Let me shut up.

ANGELA

You do that. I need your mouth fully functional when we get home.

They lean over the table and give each other a kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BEDROOM - NIGHT

While lying under the covers in the tranquil room with the television on low, Angela and David take a picture while kissing.

ANGELA

The way you satisfy me...I'm glad I didn't shoot you down when you took your shot.

DAVID

You're giving me too much credit.

ANGELA

I'm giving you the credit that's due. If your dick wasn't hitting on shit, I woulda been done with you after the first night.

DAVID

You're only with me for dick?

ANGELA

(Shy laugh)
You know I love you.

DAVID

Did you think about what I asked?

ANGELA

That threesome shit?

DAVID

You don't think it would be fun?

ANGELA

I haven't given it much thought. The idea of sleeping with another woman never crossed my mind.

DAVID

Don't look at it as that. Look at it as exploring a new sexual side in our marriage.

ANGELA

I guess. I'm about to use the bathroom and when I come back, I'm going to bed.

She gets out of bed naked, making her way to the door.

David sits up smiling.

DAVID

Look at that beautiful woman right there.

She stops to turn back and look at him.

ANGELA

And she's all yours.

She walks out the room.

The smile on David's face vanishes, knowing he's wrong for cheating on his wife, releasing a sigh.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

David is sitting in the booth wearing a suit, looking out the window at traffic.

On his table resides a steak with a baked potato and a glass of orange juice.

Focusing back on his plate, he takes a bite from his steak, followed by a sip of juice.

Nicole comes over to the table and places a note down.

He picks up the note which says...

INSERT NOTE

I got the room for the night. Is she ready?

He looks at her with a straight face, taking a sip from his juice.

DAVID
I was looking for the bill.

NICOLE
It's already paid for. I'm ready to get this threesome jumping.

DAVID
Is that right?

NICOLE
Does it look or sound like I'm playing?

DAVID
(Sighs)
It's not happening. She's not feeling it.

NICOLE
You have to try harder, baby. How hard can it be?

DAVID
You don't know my wife.

NICOLE
I gotta get back to work. Call and let me know what we're doing.

She walks off.

He sighs, taking a sip of juice.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. COMPANY LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Angela is sitting alone drinking coffee, scrolling through her phone.

WENDY, a pretty woman with caramel skin and a little on the hefty side enters the room and takes a seat next to her.

WENDY
What's going on, girl?

Placing her phone down, Angela looks at her, releasing a sigh

of exhaustion.

ANGELA

Ready to go home and relax in my bed.

WENDY

I hear that. Did you come to a conclusion?

ANGELA

That's not in our future.

WENDY

But you love your husband, right?

ANGELA

What the fuck does love have to do with it? Do you and your husband have threesomes?

WENDY

If he was into it we would.

ANGELA

What?

WENDY

When I get the urge, I slide off with a sexy female. But he feels like you. Women shouldn't sleep with other women.

ANGELA

I should've met his ass because we're on the same script.

WENDY

Sleeping with a woman is the same process as sleeping with a man. Who knows our bodies better than us?

Angela is sitting silent, taking a sip from her coffee.

Wendy places her hand under the table on Angela's thigh.

Angela quickly gets outraged, standing up looking at her confused.

ANGELA

What the fuck is wrong with you?

Wendy is a bit startled, but she gains her composure.

WENDY

Angela, calm down. Okay, I came at you wrong, but look at you. Who wouldn't want their hands on you?

ANGELA

I appreciate the compliment, but that wasn't the move.

WENDY

I understand where you're coming from. Let me ask this. If I was a man who touched you that way and you found me attractive, would your reaction be the same?

ANGELA

It would've been worse.

Wendy stands up with a smile.

WENDY

Angela, you don't know what you're missing.

Wendy walks out the room.

Angela picks up her coffee, takes a sip and shakes her head.

CUT TO:

INT. ANGELA CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

Angela is jamming to some music making her way home.

Happiness is written on her face, glad her shift is over so she can relax in bed.

As she continues driving, David's name pops up on the screen.

She answers the call, stopping the music.

ANGELA

What's up, baby?

DAVID (OVER THE SPEAKER)

Where are you?

ANGELA
I'm on my way home as we speak.

DAVID (OVER THE SPEAKER)
Did you change your mind about the situation?

ANGELA
(Scoffs)
After the day I had, I don't ever wanna hear shit else about a threesome.

DAVID (OVER THE SPEAKER)
What happened?

ANGELA
Didn't I just say I don't wanna talk about it?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. MIDDLE-CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

There's cars parked on both sides of the street and some are in the driveways of the quiet area.

David comes from the house wearing a button up and slacks, coming down the steps making his way to the beige Chrysler 300 parked in the driveway.

DAVID
Okay, okay. What do you wanna do for the night?

ANGELA (OVER THE SPEAKER)
Relax in my bed. Why, what's up?

David approaches the driver door prepared to open it.

DAVID
I was asking because I need to make a quick run to Jay house.

ANGELA POV

As she cruises down the street, she pulls over to the side when she sees how clean David looks, and he's supposed to be going over his friend's house.

ANGELA

What are y'all about to do?

David gets in the car, starts it up and pulls out.

DAVID (OVER THE SPEAKER)

Just shoot the shit and probably have a few drinks. I can stay home if you want.

ANGELA

Oh no, go chill with your friend. I'll make something to eat and wait for you to get home.

DAVID (OVER THE SPEAKER)

I love you.

She hangs up.

Waiting a few seconds, she finally pulls out following behind him.

The two are driving for a while.

Anger is pulsating through Angela's body.

David finally pulls into the parking lot of a seedy motel and comes to a stop.

Angela parks across the street making sure he doesn't notice her, while she keeps her eyes on him.

David gets out with all smiles, fixing his clothes before making his way up the staircase.

Reaching the first room, he pauses and then knocks.

Within seconds, the door comes open and he walks in.

Angela gets out of her Lincoln and then makes her way across the street.

Walking up the staircase, she comes to the door ready to bang on it, but she pauses.

Instead, she places her ear against the door.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Wearing nothing but a thong, Nicole has David pinned against the door kissing him.

On the bed lies another woman the same complexion and weight as Nicole.

She's also only wearing a thong, staring at the two getting aroused.

Taking a break from kissing, David looks at the woman on the bed with lust in his eyes.

DAVID

Who is that?

NICOLE

Since you said your wife wasn't coming, I brought somebody I know. Don't worry, she's clean and just as freaky as me. I want your first time to be one you'll never forget.

They return to kissing.

Nicole jumps up wrapping her legs around him and the two continue kissing making their way towards the bed.

Placing her down, while staying on top of her kissing, the other woman joins the fun and starts kissing David.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. SEEDY MOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Angela isn't sure if she wants to hurl or kick the door in.

Finally getting a hold of herself, taking a few deep breaths, a smile comes across her face making her way down the staircase.

INT. THE KITCHEN - MORNING

The sun is coming through the blinds giving the kitchen a happy glow.

Angela and David are sitting at the table having breakfast.

Angela is sitting with a smile as if nothing happened.

David is eating his food full of life, delighted about the evening he had.

ANGELA

Y'all must have passed out. You didn't get home until almost four in the morning.

DAVID

I'm sorry about that, baby. We were talking about back in the day and throwing back cup after cup. I'm glad I got the day off because he was acting like he didn't want me to leave.

ANGELA

I'm glad you had fun with your friend. Listen, I was thinking. We should go back to that restaurant. The steak was so good, I have to try it again. We can go on my break if that's cool with you.

DAVID

Whatever you want, baby.

ANGELA

Cool. I'll meet you there.

She gets up, walks over to him and gives him a kiss on the cheek before leaving the room.

With a smug smile, David takes a sip from his juice.

DAVID

Shit, after last night. I know I'll be doing that again, soon.

CUT TO:

INT. COMPANY LOUNGE - AFTERNOON

Wendy and some of the other women who work for the phone company are standing around laughing and talking.

Angela comes into the room and looks at them confused.

When they notice her, they simmer down, trying to control their laughter.

Angela looks at them confused as she walks to the coffee pot to pour some coffee.

Finished pouring her coffee, she turns to look at the women who are looking at her funny.

Frustrated, Angela places her cup down.

ANGELA

Okay, what's with the funny acting shit?

The room is silent.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Nobody has shit to say, right?

Wendy steps over to her.

WENDY

Girl, I think you should leave.

Angela becomes confused, locking eyes with Wendy, folding her arms across her chest.

ANGELA

Apparently the joke is about me, so why should I leave?

WOMAN #1

You better watch out, she might be hungry.

The women break out laughing.

ANGELA

What the fuck does that suppose to mean?

WENDY

(Clears throat)

Some of the women here aren't comfortable with your sexual preference.

Angela smiles, cocking her head to the side.

Wendy smiles prepared to speak and Angela slaps the shit out of her.

Wendy releases a moan of pain, turning her head.

The other women in the room look stunned.

ANGELA

Bitch, what the fuck do you mean?!
You're the one eating pussy from time
to time. I don't play that shit and
you found out when you touched my
thigh. You bitches that believed
whatever she told you might be
undercover Bi or whatever. But next
time, you better hear shit from the
horse's mouth before you believe it.

Wendy is still stunned, but Angela adds insult to injury,
picking up her coffee, splashing Wendy in the face.

Angela stares all the women down before leaving the room.

CUT TO:

INT. THE RESTAURANT - AN HOUR LATER

Now the restaurant is fairly crowded and the atmosphere is
more on a lively level.

There's more waiters and waitresses moving around the floor
along with people coming in and leaving the restaurant.

David is sitting at an empty booth smiling, staring out the
window.

Nicole comes up with a similar smile, placing a hand on his
shoulder.

He turns to look at her.

NICOLE

I know that was your first time. But
the way you made us feel..
(Deep breath)
We can't wait to do it again.

DAVID

That's exactly what I was thinking.

While the two continue talking, they don't notice Angela has
entered the restaurant.

NICOLE

I figured you would. Only this time I
want---

ANGELA (O.S.)
You want what?

Nicole looks at Angela confused the same as David.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
You need me to replace the other woman
you had a threesome with my husband?

The two are speechless.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
From the reaction I'm assuming that's
the answer. Well, you can have all the
threesomes you want with this bitch.
I'm not---

Nicole gets an attitude, putting her hands on her hips.

NICOLE
Who are you calling a bitch?

Angela steps up in Nicole's face.

ANGELA
You, bitch!

The people stop what they're doing to focus on the two.

David remains silent with a lost expression because he's
never seen this part of his wife.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
You can do whatever to put a smile on
this nigga face, but I'm not. So you
two motherfuckers can go off and be
happy together.

Angela doesn't take her eyes off Nicole, ready for her to
speak or budge so she can have a reason to hit her.

The people in the restaurant remain with their attention on
the two, waiting to see if a fight will break out.

Some of them have their phones out recording.

After a few seconds and seeing the fear in Nicole's eyes,
Angela scoffs and then leaves the restaurant.

Nicole rolls her eyes and cracks her knuckles as if she's
ready to fight.

We can hear the low murmur of disappointment from the people as they return back to what they were doing.

Rolling her shoulders, she takes a seat in the booth across from David.

David has a flushed look on his face, staring at the direction Angela left.

Nicole reaches across the table and grabs his hand.

NICOLE

We don't need her. I'm more than
enough woman and we can add as many as
we want.

David turns looking at her disgusted.

Realizing she's holding his hand, he snatches away.

Nicole is confused, attempting to grab his hand again and he pulls back.

DAVID

Maybe you don't need her, but I do. I
can't lose a genuine love over some
pussy I know will never be faithful.

He pulls his wallet out and opens it, reaching inside removing a hundred dollar bill.

He places the money on the table and puts his wallet away.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Keep the change for yourself. This is
the last time we'll speak.

He stands up and then leaves the building.

Nicole sits holding the money with tears in her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Stepping into the room of a bachelor is how you would feel entering Jay's living room.

David and JAY are on the couch drinking and smoking, playing video games.

Jay is a tall slender brown skin man in his early-thirties.

Taking a break from the game, they put their controllers down and then pick up their glasses and take a sip.

JAY

So, how did she find out?

DAVID

I have no idea. Like I said. She came into the restaurant talking about "You can have as many threesomes you want with this bitch, and blah, blah."

Jay picks up a cigarette from the ashtray and lights it.

JAY

(Takes a pull)

Now what?

DAVID

(Takes a sip)

I don't know.

JAY

She needs some time to calm down. When she gets home just apologize. Tell her some sweet nothings, and then dick her down.

DAVID

I don't think it'll be that simple. You know how she is.

JAY

(Takes a sip)

Then just let it go.

David takes a sip from his drink and then looks at Jay confused.

DAVID

I'm not letting the woman I love go.

JAY

If you love her, you wouldn't have been fuckin' around. That's why I don't have a woman. I know I'll still be out here fuckin' other hoes, and what's the point of doing that, if I claim to only love one woman?

David sits silent, taking a sip from his cup.

JAY (CONT'D)

But that's just me. Just know since
you hurt her it'll come back around.
You'll never know when or how. But,
it's coming.

David sits pondering Jay's words, taking a sip from his cup.

EXT. THE MIDDLE-CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD - AN HOUR LATER

David pulls up to the house and gets out confused because he
doesn't see Angela's car.

Walking up on the porch to the front door, he opens it and
walks in, closing the door behind him.

He looks around for a second and then makes his way upstairs
to the bedroom.

Walking into the room he becomes instantly worried seeing the
room is in shambles.

He quickly pulls his phone out calling Angela, thinking
something might have happened to her.

From worried to confused, he stands listening to the message
she has set for him.

ANGELA (OVER THE SPEAKER)

A threesome was more important than
our love, which I feel is the most
selfish act you could've pulled. I'll
leave you alone so you can reflect on
if having some extra pussy on the side
was worth losing the love from a real
woman.

He hangs up lost in thought.

You can tell he wants to call her back, but he already knows
he'll get the same response if not worse.

With nothing but his guilt to comfort him, he leaves the room
with his head down.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

David is sitting at the bar shaking his head taking shots of tequila.

An attractive brown skin woman in her early-twenties sitting at the other end of the bar stands up and makes her way down towards him.

You can tell by the way she's walking she's promiscuous.

She takes a seat next to him and stares at him smiling.

He turns looking at her and sighs before taking another shot.

WOMAN #2

You look lonely down here. What's wrong?

DAVID

I'm a fuck up. That's what's wrong.

WOMAN #2

Well, I know a way---

He downs another shot and then puts his hand up in her face before turning to look at her.

DAVID

I'm not trying to hear it. It's because of loose pussy bitches like you my life is ruined.

WOMAN #2

Fuck you too, nigga.

She gets up and walks away.

He takes another shot, and then pulls his phone out staring at a picture him and Angela took.

FADE TO BLACK:

"Is satisfying the desires of another to keep a smile on their face worth losing who you are?"

~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS