

Not So Committed Monica

By

A'aisha Simpson

All Rights Reserved A'aisha Simpson asbiz123@mail.com
708-244-1732

080314

INT. THE CHICAGO JOURNAL - ELAINE'S OFFICE - DAY

The office is filled with all gadgets going at once. ELAINE GLASS(54) puts down her phone. MONICA JOHNSON (30's) bites her lip.

ELAINE

Monica, what are you doing to me?

Elaine holding a celery stick in her mouth.

MONICA

Well, writing about True Love is not really my thing.

Elaine places the celery stick in a clean ash tray.

ELAINE

You're getting married. You should know a thing or two about True Love?

MONICA

No, not really but who does?

Elaine's head falls into her hand.

ELAINE

You have until ten tonight to get me a draft.

Monica rolls her eyes.

MONICA

That's not enough time.

ELAINE

Just go!

Monica starts to leave.

ELAINE

Monica.

Monica turns to Elaine.

ELAINE

Learn to give your all at something.

Monica rolls her eyes and walks out.

MONTAGE: THE CHICAGO JOURNAL - MONICA'S DESK - DAY

A) Computer screen (True Love) Monica twisting around in her chair.

B) She sits forward and attacks the key board and backspace the whole page.

C) Monica melts into her chair and her head falls into her hand.

D) She's on Social Media and message boards asking about True Love.

E) Games (Love Test) See her results (Heart is cold)

END MONTAGE:

INT. MONICA APARTMENT - EVENING

Boxes surrounding Monica, She sits in her PJ's in front of her lap top. She starts typing and stares at the screen. Monica sighs and puts the lap top down.

Monica starts packing and taping boxes. She comes across a box and grabs a photo album.

Monica rubs her hand across the front of the album. She smiles and starts going through it and stops to read the letters. Monica places the album down and she plops down on the sofa. Holding one letter in hand and continues to read.

MONTAGE: MONICA APARTMENT - EVENING

A) Monica sits at her Lap Top.

B) Monica picks up her lap top and attacks the keyboard.

C) A sleeping Monica on the sofa with album and lap top near by. Letters surround her on the sofa.

END MONTAGE:

INT. THE CHICAGO JOURNAL - ELAINE'S OFFICE

Monica biting her lip. Elaine face lights up with a smile on her face.

(CONTINUED)

ELAINE

Monica this is good! Who knew that
Derrick was such a romantic.

Monica pauses then smiles.

MONICA

Yeah, who knew.

ELAINE

We want to make this into a monthly
series. Give us more of you two.

MONICA

No! No! I don't think so.

Elaine shaking her head yes.

MONICA

Look Elaine, let's rethink this
whole true love thing.

ELAINE

It's too late. It's hitting the
press in the morning.

MONICA

But Elaine.

The phone rings and Elaine waves her out the door. She grabs
her celery stick. Monica slowly walks out the door.

INT. MONICA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

DERRICK COLE (30's) gets into bed first and Monica puts on
her P.J's.

DERRICK

Are you packed and ready? Two weeks
to go.

Monica pulls her hair back, she pause for a moment. She gets
into bed with Derrick. He kiss her and she kiss back. He
climbs on top of her. Monica watches the clock 10:30PM.
Derrick jumps up and moves to his side of the bed. Monica
still looks at the clock and the display has 10:35PM

DERRICK

You good?

(CONTINUED)

MONICA
Yeah, how about you?

DERRICK
Oh, I'm good.

Monica rolls over and close her eyes.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Derrick reading the Chicago Journal and Monica drinking her coffee.

DERRICK
Your column this week is great. I
knew I was a pretty romantic guy.

Derrick takes a sip of his coffee. Monica bites her lip.

His phone rings and he looks at it. He answers his phone. She looks at him then takes a sip of her coffee.

He stares at her while still on the phone. Derrick stands and Monica follows suit and they head for the door. TREY PRICE (30's) bumps into them both and Monica stares and mouth wide open.

TREY
Hi! How are you?

She's still looking at him, then comes too.

MONICA
Trey, good and you?

He looks at her cup of coffee and she quickly moves her hand. Derrick on the phone and he continues his phone conversation.

TREY
Still like it four sugars and no
cream?

MONICA
I've changed it up a bit... oh how
rude of me this is my fiance
Derrick Cole.

TREY
Fiance.

(CONTINUED)

Trey winces at the word but he reaches to shake Derrick's hand. They shake hands and Derrick's still on the phone. Derrick heads out the door and Monica watches him.

TREY

Wow, I thought you weren't the marrying type.

MONICA

I'm all grown up and ready.

Derrick still on the phone and opens the coffee shop door back up.

DERRICK

Let's go, we're going to be late.

Monica nods and turns back to Trey.

TREY

I'm just up the street teaching at Jefferson College.

MONICA

Cool. Nice seeing you.

He gazes after her.

TREY

You too.

They head in their different directions they both glance at each other once more.

INT. MONICA JOHNSON APARTMENT - DAY

Monica looks through album, a letter. Her eyes move down the page and it ends with Love Trey. Derrick grabs her from behind and she jumps. Monica quickly puts it back into the box. Derrick holding onto her and she tries to kiss him. He pulls away to answer his phone. Monica sighs and grabs her lap top and walks off.

MONTAGE: MONICA JOHNSON

A) Monica handing Elaine another draft and she's shaking her head No. Monica frustrated.

B) Monica sitting at her desk with her head in hands. She stares at the screen.

(CONTINUED)

C) Monica and Elaine debate over new column. (Both frustrated)

END MONTAGE:

INT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Trey erasing the board and students leaving. Monica walks in and Trey looking wide eyed.

TREY

Hi!

He takes a seat on the desk.

MONICA

I was just in the neighborhood. I thought you might want to grab a cup of coffee.

She stands all nervous.

TREY

Sure.

Her eyes smile back at him.

EXT. CHICAGO - EVENING

Monica and Trey walking down the street with a cup of coffee in hand. They take a seat on a bench.

TREY

I read your column.

Monica biting her lip.

MONICA

You do?

TREY

Yeah! So now are you an expert on True Love?

MONICA

I don't think after one issue, you can be an expert.

She looks at Trey and quickly looks away.

(CONTINUED)

TREY
Derrick must be the one?

MONICA
Well I hope so.

TREY
Me too.

They stand googly eyed at each other he leans into her. She stops him.

MONICA
I have to go.

She waves a cab down and he stands looking as she drives off. Trey looks back at the bench and sees her purse.

EXT. MONICA JOHNSON - APARTMENT - CHICAGO - EVENING

Trey knocks on the door waiting with purse in one hand and the other in pocket. Monica opens the door.

TREY
You ran off so fast.

They stand awkwardly looking at each other.

MONICA
Why don't you come in for a minute.

He looks around and she moves out his way.

INT. MONICA JOHNSON - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Trey looking at all the boxes and he comes across the photo albums and opens one. Monica comes in with the coffee. She place the coffee down.

TREY
Does he know this is where you get
you're inspiration for your column?

Monica quickly grabs the album from him and puts it away.

MONICA
It's inspiration from everywhere,
not just from some old letters.

TREY

Wow! Really.

He goes into grab the album and Monica dashes out the way. Only to be caught up in Trey arms. He moves into kisses her and she does not fight back.

INT. MONICA JOHNSON - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Monica and Trey merge into each other. Her cell phone on the nightstand ringing. He moves up her inner thighs with his kisses and the phone rings again and she knocks the phone off the nightstand. She caresses his body.

Trey makes it to her lips and his body falls in between her thighs. Monica wraps her arms and legs around Trey. They come to a climax and fall into each other.

Trey gently rolls off of her body and kisses her on the lips. They roll up into each other, arms looking at the ceiling.

INT. MONICA JOHNSON - APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

They still lay in each others arms sound asleep. Monica eyes open she looks at the clock. She jumps up out of bed and Trey nearly falls out of bed, Monica's gets Trey's things together.

MONICA

This shouldn't have happened I'm getting married.

TREY

Are you serious?

Monica grabs for her robe and she heads for the bathroom.

MONICA

Just let yourself out.

Trey grabs his shoes and puts his shoes on.

TREY

You know what your problem is?

Monica stops in her tracks.

MONICA

What's that?

(CONTINUED)

TREY
You can't even...

Trey shaking his head.

MONICA
Can't even....

He looks her in the eyes.

TREY
Give me or anyone, just a piece of
you?

MONICA
I am getting married.

TREY
But can you say your giving it
you're all?

MONICA
What do you want from me?

TREY
If you don't know, then I guess I'm
the fool.

Trey walks out, leaving Monica standing in her robe.

INT. THE CHICAGO JOURNAL - ELAINE'S OFFICE -DAY

Monica sits in front of Elaine's desk patiently waiting for
her phone call to end. Elaine 's ash tray is full of celery.

ELAINE
So how are we doing with the second
installment?

MONICA
It's coming.

Monica looking past Elaine.

ELAINE
Hey, what's going on in there?

She comes to and Elaine waits.

MONICA
Did you know when you found True
Love?

(CONTINUED)

Elaine sits back into her chair a puzzled look on her face.

ELAINE

I am the exception to the rule,
I've been married five times. Can I
say it was True Love. Maybe not
True Love, but I truly loved their
money.

MONICA

No, seriously.

ELAINE

Well your the expert.

Monica sighs and walks out the office.

INT. MONICA JOHNSON - APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Monica starts putting on the dress and turns around to the mirror to check out her dress.

MONTAGE: INT. FLASH BACK - EARLIER - DAY (P.O.V) (NOTES)

Trey walks out, leaving Monica standing in her robe. He moves up her inner thighs with his kisses and she caress his body. Trey gently rolls off of her body and Kiss her on the lips.

END MONTAGE:

INT. MONICA JOHNSON - APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Monica looks at her lap top and starts getting out of the dress. Sitting on her bed typing away. She let's her fingers hit the keyboard with ease.

INT. WEDDING DAY - MONICA/DERRICK - DAY

Small group of people standing around a make shift altar. Elaine freshening up her lipstick. Music is playing in the background.

Monica pacing back in forth and her father watches on.

Monica looking out the window. She looks at the clock. Her father holds his arm out. Wedding song starts.

Monica grabs her father arm and walks down the make shift aisle. Derrick stands at the alter.

(CONTINUED)

Monica looks at Derrick, and then around the room. David hands Monica over to her soon to be husband. The PASTOR starts with the vows. Monica standing at the door.

DERRICK

I Do.

The pastor starts with the rest of the vows. Monica looks around the room. The guests stare back. She grabs Derrick hand and he looks into her eyes. They walk down the aisle and the guest gasp for air.

PASTOR

It's not time for that part.

Derrick parents rolling their eyes. Elaine has a smile.

ELAINE

(Whisper)

Yes!

INT. BANQUET HALL - ENTRANCE - DAY

Monica holding Derrick's hand and she looks him in the eyes. Monica explains and Derrick let's go of her hand and turns away. She reaches for him and he keeps walking. She stands in her dress. Monica rushes out the building.

INT. MONICA APARTMENT - EVENING

Monica sitting on the sofa with wine and a box of candy. Elaine stands sipping on the last of her wine. She starts digging in her purse.

ELAINE

It's been weeks now, and you have to move forward. It's good you went with you're heart.

MONICA

I messed up with Trey.

ELAINE

If it's meant to be, it will be.

MONICA

I wrote him a letter.

Elaine looks at her watch and heads for the door.

(CONTINUED)

She grabs for her zip lock bag of celery sticks and she opens the door. Elaine looks into the eyes of Trey. Monica trailing along and not paying attention.

ELAINE

Honey, it's meant to be.

Elaine leaves Trey at the front door. Monica looks up and Trey holds out his hand. She place her hands into his. They move inside the apartment. Trey holds her letter in the other hand.

TREY

I got you're letter.

Monica eyes smile He cups her face gently. Trey moves into kiss her. Monica melts into his body. A speechless Monica looking into his eyes. He kiss her again.