

A man known for his talent discoveries walks into his boss's office.

It's not a scheduled meeting but he has something for his boss to see.

"Just hear me out." he pleads as he walks in. "I just got this script from one of my sources and I think you should read it." He pops open his brief case, grabs a folder and pulls out a few sheets from inside. "These are just rough drafts but very creative," he says handing them to his boss. The boss shakes his head as he puts on his reading glasses then begins reading.

"ItAintFunny?" he reads out loud and looks up at the man like what is this. "Just read it and then I'll explain," the man said as he sat on the couch in the office. The boss continued reading to himself.

Take 1

#TheRoadToCelibacy #TheScript

Act Title: On The Other End

by: Alex Black

Have you ever been just drained?! Seriously like of everything?

So I remember when I decided to officially stop dating.

I can only speak for myself, but that really meant from that point I would purposefully refuse to be emotionally attached to anyone.

Now when a female hears that from a guy she immediately says in her head bullshit. He's lying. They will swear you're married with a whole nother family living in bliss... or you're gay, ...or both.

The boss stops and looks up. "Nother? What is this Jerry?"

"So Black is obviously black or southern, or both ha ha," Jerry starts to explain softly giggling out loud. "It's other but it's a play on words sir. Whole nother, not her family? ... Just read it to the end."

The boss takes a deep breath and continues.

Well two days later I met this blonde in the mall right next to Spencer's. I could tell she wasn't a natural blonde. She had a bleached short cut so I could see her roots. It was really cute on her and I told her, "Not all dark skinned women can pull that off." I called her #BlondeCoCoPuff. She said, "You ain't funny," looking at me with an attitude.

The boss looks at Jerry over the top of his reading glasses. "Blonde is usually used when referring to a white woman and this lady is not. #BlondeCoCoPuff," the boss says explaining his concerns.

"It's part of the act. Misdirection of humor it seems. Just finish it sir," Jerry holding his hand up in the air reassuring the script will all come together at the end. The boss continues reading silently to himself.

Okay, well lets fast forward. It's just over six months later and this night, it had gotten late. We both were on her couch and I was about to head out. The lady I call #BlondeCoCoPuff knew we'd been putting this tour together so she says, "Black, you should just stay the night."

Mind you, this was only my second time at her house at night and her pad was laid out nicely. This ain't no broke hoe is what I'm trying say. So you know I was like, "Bet, ... but I'm sleeping on the couch."

Sucking her teeth, she talking about, "Boy ShutUp!" Then looked over rolling her eyes and said, "Me too."

I instantly thought, That's my girl... *smh* ... but not yet.

I was serious. I was not gone be emotionally attached to anyone. I hesitated but I manned up and I stayed.

It took the Will of God but we only cuddled until she fell asleep. Then I grabbed my gun and moved to the other end of the couch.

A few weeks later same place, same spot, same thing. She's not all the way sleep yet. The alcohol had her asking me questions. Question like, don't I know she could get anyone she want.

— —-Clip Insert— —-

*A female talking about Alex Black to a reporter.*

The Female: Yeah at that point is when I first realized... that I might be really falling, if I hadn't fell already, for Alex Black. Now that I think about it, those really aren't the right words to use.

Reporter: I'm sorry, I don't get it. What do you mean?

The Female: Ever since we met outside of Spencer's, he has lifted me up, especially spiritually. Yet to fall is like me loosing my balance right?

Reporter: Sure, you can say that.

The Female: He told me all of life's balances are mine. So I couldn't loose anything I wanted if I just held on to the ones I loved. Black words always hit differently.

— —Clip Cut— —

*cut back to AlexBlack*

I don't remember what I told her exactly but it had to be some G shit cause she fell right to sleep.

So I grabbed my gun and moved to the other end of the couch.

A couple weeks after that we were at my house. I got up to go to my room because she slept in the guest room there. #HouseRules if you are #BareAss, but that's another story.

This night she is about out so I whisper in her ear, "I need to sleep. #GoodNightLuv. We will go somewhere to eat when we get up."

Now it's my place, different spot but same thing. I grabbed my gun to head to the other end of the house.

Right when I stood up she turns and leans up reaching out saying,

“ #BabyWait a minute.“

I'm turning around saying, “huh“ and my swollen johnson slaps her in the face. It's like she caught it with her lips and had it in her mouth.

I was thinking like, OMG ... That's my girl!

... smh ... But not yet.

I jumped out of them grips quick. I've been there and done that.

But I did put my gun down and moved her to the other end of the house.

I'm Alex Black.

“Jerry, seriously?” the boss asked while removing his glasses. Jerry jumps up and lays some photos down on the table in front of them and says, “I know but look at these shirts!”