**Intro**

The women in black are the ones who wear long skirts and dark make up.

The women in black are always taking pictures and never shake anyones hand

The women in black are singing songs and playing a whistle.

**Scene 1**

The sunny day was going well and as i walked to the town i noticed a women standing at a distance.

In the day light she still looked miragy but thats because of the congestions of theses damn streets. I looked at her with the thought that that could be my future daughter. How would she look if someone like me was staring at her. So i got into my car and drove off, trying to catch the free way i looked over to the right. And there she was driving her small lexus, she looked over at me with her tiny sunglasses and tilted.

shocked i looked forward acting as if i didnt notice her in her small little lexus and me in my big green truck. She made me turn but i never looked fully, Damn her! I crossed the intersection and passing the pedistrians she stayed on my side like a race. I kept a moderate speed and although she never looked over or noticed i anticipated her moves. She finally turned off Miles street and that was that. I hate traffic.

***Scene 2***

***As he started to walk down the stairs, knowing that he had bad anckles he wore his faviorte sandles. " I like airy shoes", he kept repeating to hime self, and while looking down he manged to avoid the harsh glare in his eye. He got into the car, " I like airy shoes" and so he decided to go the Nike world. He sat in his car for five minutes looked for his faviorte pair of sunglasses the ones that griped tighter around his ear. He found 35 cents too, but non the less was al ready. As he was pulling out of the drive way he looked both directions and all of a sudden the same woman that he played race car with was right in front of him. She wasnt wearing black she was wearing blue with yellow trim and was on her bike. He stared and kept looking, " holy shit, " is what he mumbled. He thought for a minute and scratched his head, then turned left and went on.***

***Nike world was his faviorte saturday spot. He felt surrounded by cars. To him a mans car was his feet. He looked at each shoe as if it was a different car, mercededs with cushion, ford is on sale Then he got low and saw the family cars. He stayed low for a minute when another man came near, " hi sir you need help, were having a sale buy one get the other half off?" He stood up and smiled " just brousy my man, " and as he patted him on the shoulder he went toward the socks. " Alright sir if you need anything let me know".  and as he kept staring at the socks he was thinking this weekend would be about interior, he didnt need a new car, his current one was fine for the next month, but she would look fine with a pair of Nike seat cover socks.***

***Scene 3***

The next day i went to work, like every person, i dragged Mondays. I found that a cup of chocolate in the morning and cookies made me feel special. I had this chocolate phase since my last job. I was a volunteer for a ocean project, which turned into five years of my life. Fish was my passion at the time, I carried fish buckets back and fourth and walked abut two miles every day to work. I never wore anything elese but Nike. By the mornings i was feeding the small aquariums and at night i was locking up the gates. There was a nice little view but i didnt make such a big deal out of it beceause unlike most people i had control. I mean im not a ten year old, so but alot of the young bucks that came in were about as energitic as a jack rabbit. I mean you couldnt look any direction with out someone freaking out, " lOh my god, look shelly theres a fish givi ng birth, isnt that a miracle?" Or, " Oh john there goes the fish swimming against the sun thats gods creation," all of it was pretty korny and even reduntent at times. But it was work.

I manged to wiggle my self out of that fish bowl and move into something more my style, i suppose.

**Scene 4**

As the day ended and i went home i got into my car looking at my new Nikes, blue with white stripes. Shoe is what i can think of, i wanted to go back to the store but what would i do, talk to the same man?

Im a nikes guy always will be. While i was driving i was thinking about this weekend. I have a trip planned for me and some peps of mine. We make a weekend out of the two days free. I like milk and action movies, they like pizza and swim clubs. One of my buddys was a pro for a while, i ended up staying at the store for about 40 minutes. Shoes, funny i have more then i use but its conquering the store that make me happy. That and my glass of milk and faviorte action movie.

**Scene 5**

The next week I had a drink with an old friend from back in my day. We talked about family his uncle grew up with mine. We were kids playing in the same back yard. He was kind of like me, I mean not like I am with my damn shoe but like me. While we talked I saw nate move closer to the tv. " hey, nate man any closer and ull be kissin it", I yelled. Nate didnt finch, we both looked up and saw an apartment building on fire.  I looked twice, " oh my god" I got up and ran down the street, it wasnt mine, but that women in black, it was hers. Gary ran after , out of breath nate behind him " whats going on"  I turned to them " I know someone there , at least I think she lives here"
Nate put his hand on my shoulder, " whos she?"

**Scene 6**

Nate was always the type of laid back guy. He was a learner, learn this, learn that. Ive known him for 5 years, and the older he gets the more nieve he becomes. I bought a boat from him a year ago, he sold it from his savings. " shes still pretty" he say rubbing her down with wax. " so how much you willing to spend on her" I laughed " well nate this is for retirement"

So yeah, a year later I took her out to this man made lake called nubi. It had an egyptian theme.
I love messin with the engin , shes a runner.

Im thinking of trading her in for a set of golf clubs

**Scene 7**

The next day i got a beep on his pager. (620-635-9898) call back. He looked at it twice, he just put in new batteries.

" what 620....", i was finishing up painting with Gary. We decided to buy a house together, a mutual investment, but mainly to make some side money. This was there one weekend out of the month project. I put down his brush and picked up the cell. "hello, " I grunted, it was my sister, she was my older sister by marriage. " Hi didnt recognize your number whats up?"  He stood for 5 minutes going back and fourth while Gary was humming the commercial for Mr clean. When he hung up, Gary looked over " everything alright?" Nate said , yeah, im going to a wedding on Sunday next month. Gary turned over finishing up the other wall, " a wedding uh? sweet"

I picked up his brush, turned toward the kitchen wall, " she wants me to bring a date" Nate looked side ways, " ok so who are you thinking of?" He stayed quiet then just grunted " dont know, well see."

Two hours later they finished the living room and half the kitchen. I left and went back to his house. I drove past the burned down apartment building, slowed then sped up. As he turned slowly in the drive way  thought about the numerous girls he could call, jen, becky, kelly, samantha. But those were just options. He sat on the couch and turned on the TV and saw the news. " Bull, Bull " is all he was saying. Then something about the apartment building on fire caught his attention. He saw the building before and after pictures, he saw a shot of him and gary staring from the corner.  Then I saw another shot and the same women on the bike was staring from the opposite corner. How did I not see her. She was wearing white and had a bag on her hand. The news ended and he was thinking maby i should try to find this girl. After all thats three times he ran into her, and well he always believed in coincidense.

**Scene 8**

I started thinking about the wedding. I cant go alone, but i cant just call kelly, sam, who ever. The wedding was in four days, and so by then, i dont know. I took out my planer, this old blue book that i used to scribble on. First name kelly, same adress and phone number. She was a local waitress living above me. I mean before my house, there was the apartments. Ran into her while buying furniture she was a great girl but mouthy. I mean i could bring her but that last time we talked she got pretty loud and well not sure.

Second name on my list Sam. Sam was my high school sweet heart. She lived with her mother until she moved across town. She lived with an older gentelman for a while till last i heard she left town for six months to try some kind of perfume business.

Last name was Jen. Than mmmm i thought for a minute, Jen was my long time roomate turned fling. It was worth a shot. In plus better i try to take an ex then a complete stranger. I mean how ridiculous would that be taking the mysterious women to my sisters wedding.

**Scene 9**

The next day Nate was reading fashion forward. He wanted to buy some new boots and since he had no wife no girlfriend his mother was the only source of inspiration. As gary came walking in to the dinner, he ordered his usual coffee and toast looked over, " hey Nate what you reading?" Nate replied fashion forward. Gary choked on his coffee " what fashion forward what s that  nate you trying to figure out women or something?" Nate said no my mom thought it would help me with buying boots.  Gary laughed "ok "

As he was reading the paper he came across an article about men and shopping tuxedos. He wasnt worried so much about the tuxedo more about the woman on his left side.   He didn't want no Mary Magdalene but he didn't want to go alone.

He was just about to leave when in came the mystery women. She was wearing heels and a scarf. She ordered a coffee and toast as well. She sat right by him and was playing on her phone when he turned over, " hi" he smiled. She looked puzzled, " do i know you?" Then Gary fixed his shirt " no, well maby we seen each other like three times, i mean i seen you three times." She thought for a minute, " uh  ok , wait you were the guy who almost hit me on my bike?" He said " well, mam i was just tryin to get out of my drive way".  She nodded and as they continued to convers for a few minutes nate interrupts and tells gary he found the perfect boots.

Then Nate looked over " so is this the woman you ve been babbling about?" Gary laughed, this   is Diana maryjones she lives down the street well use too. Now shes at 34 place near dave and them.  Nate looked over " well nice to meet you Diana."   When he left Gary looked over at her and then Diana got up and she said well i got to go. Gary was spinning then he shouted " wait!" She looked at him " whats wrong?"

Gary then said,  I my sisters wedding is coming this weekend and it would be my pleasure to take you. She said well ill have to check my plans but give me your number ill call you tonight. They exchange numbers and she walked out.

She walked out the door, had me thinking of her all day. WoW, tonight like I don't have something to do that's more pressing. In any event she impressed me, not just her looks, by the way amazing, but her attitude. I mean here i almost hit her with my car, she rides pass me with her bike doesnt say a word and then her apartment was on fire and still took my number.

Gary never seemed to understand women.

That night Gary was crazy man, i mean if you ever met a man stuck in a small place for hours that was him.  He waited by the phone, then waited in the kitchen, then waited in the bathroom. Finally after 3 hours and two bad movies and a couple of bad drinks, he passed out. He woke up at 2 am with a headache and the phone cord wrapped around his neck. He checked his messages and there was one it was anonymous, as he opened his last beer, he put the phone to his ear.

" Hi, just checking if this was your number, about the date i would love to go i actually have nothing going on, so call me...Oh My God i hope this is your right number, any ways my number is  235-564-8599, bye,I mean night."

He looked shocked happy he put down the phone and was smiling from ear to ear. " wow, she's actually nice, beautiful and nice"

The next morning he called his sister, " I got a date for the wedding, and yes sh'll  be there all day"  and she replied, ok ill set two for the dinner.

He then called nate. " so yeah i have a date the women in the diner, the one i was telling you about she said yes. " Then nate said, " cool, so you guys well look good with my new boots, i bought them by the way on the internet" Gary hung up, relieved he didn't have to call Kelly or Sam, it was the first time he actually did something right.

**Last Scene**

The weekend of the wedding came and Gary was in the bathroom getting ready. He was putting on his tie and while trying to fix it just right he was mumbling " damn tie, i can never get this right" Then the phone rang. It was Diana, " hi i'll be there in a while im getting my things together."  He hung up and as for Henery he was busy chewing on his three-day old bone. Gary walked out and was putting his bags in the car when he saw Diana from across the street getting out of her car.  She was stunning in her orange dress and sandles  He walked up to her and offered to help, " hi how are you?" Gary said , then she replied " fine just getting my stuff" They had this awakardness and first day of school kind of smile. Gary offered to take his car, she accepted, she figured her  car will be safe.

They headed out and spent two hours in the car talking about each other. She was polite but short, and Gary was ranting on about him and his best friend Nate and their house project.

They made it to the wedding and out come Nate wearing a black tuxedo and snake boots. " Hey ya'll made it" and as Gary got out of the car all three of them headed into the church.   The wedding was about two hors and afterwards they headed out to the after party.

Diana changed into a blue dress and Gary wore some khaki slacks. They spent the whole time snuggled in a corner talking and starring at Nate on the dance floor. The Gary sister came up to them " hey you guys thankyou for coming" Then Gary replied with saying how beautiful she was and the dress and Diana agreed. As Diana sipped her whine she turned to Garys sister, Gary then said with a never mind look " ok sis, um this is Diana" She smiled and they shook hands and  talked about how pretty there dresses were.  They spent all saturday and sunday together. Gary was polite and mannered she got the bed and he got half the bed. They headed back and on the way Diana was thinking about how she had fun but felt they didnt click.

Gary dropped her off and as they were walking to the door, she turned to him and said " I had alot of fun this weekend but i just dont think we clicked"  Gary looked shocked and almost mad, he gained his composure and then said " me too , i was going to say something but i didnt want to have to deal with the other drunken women." She looked shocked  and then slapped hum.

Gary left and when he got home he went directly to his couch and with Henery on his side  still chewing on his three day old bone he then said " well Henery there goes one for the books"

Henery barked,

