

Summer for Singles

by

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FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Nicolette, a 30 year old black female, with long black hair

SETUP SCENE: Nicolette was sitting at a small round table alone, sipping on a glass of wine in a nice midtown restaurant.

NICOLETTE

I can't believe I've gotten
stood up again.

She said to herself as she paid her tab, stood and left the restaurant.

MONTHS LATER

EXT. SIDEWALK CAFE IN DOWNTOWN HOUSTON

Nicolette was sitting at the table looking at the menu trying not to stare at the balding guy sitting across from her.

BALDING GUY

So what do you do for fun?

NICOLETTE

A lot of things, it just
depends on how I feel.

BALDING GUY

Wow, that's vague.

NICOLETTE

Well, I mean sometimes I'll go
to the beach just because it's
a nice day. I could sit on my
porch sipping tea and reading
a book in the sun.

BALDING GUY

Oh okay, so you're boring.

NICOLETTE

That's not boring, that's
liking different things.

BALDING GUY

Sounds boring to me.

Nicolette was getting annoyed with the bald guy.

BALDING GUY (CONT'D)
 You need to get out more, play
 a sport.

She was thinking is that why you're bald and look nothing like the photo you posted. Well this is going no where fast.

FADE OUT:

NEXT SCENE:

INT. NICOLETTES HOME - NIGHT

NICOLETTE
 Hi, come in.

Nicki said waving to her guests that were walking through her front door.

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)
 I'm Nicki, I'm your hostess.

She said as several strangers walked into her home for her first singles mixer. There was already a group of singles there, now she had about 30 people in her home. There was chatter all around. She had her phone plugged and playing a mix of her Pandora stations in the background.

There was a small buffet style of hors d'oeuvres on the table with a variety of wines and water chilling on the counter.

While setting up Nicki decided not to put any additional chairs out because that would defeat the purpose of a face to face meet and mingle. Nicki also put in the evite to leave all electronics at home or in their vehicles. She had pens and paper on the counter for the exchanging of names and numbers the old fashioned way.

Once all the guests had left she wondered how many had actually decided to talk with each other after the mixer, how many couples she helped to set up. Smiling to herself at her match making idea, then looking up she said,

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)
 God this whole thing was
 supposed to be so I could meet
 the man you have for me.

She took a deep breath.

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)
 Welp, maybe next month.

She said as she cleaned the kitchen, turned everything off, showered and went to bed.

FADE OUT:

NEXT SCENE: A MONTH LATER - NICOLETTE'S HOME - NIGHT

The following month it seemed to be a few less singles at the mixer. Once the night was over, she contemplated if she should just give up and cancel the next month.

FADE OUT:

NEXT SCENE: ANOTHER MONTH LATER - NICOLETTE'S HOME

There were 3 people to show up, 2 girls and a guy. They left before the allotted time frame. Thinking to herself, "God, what's going on?" During her cleanup process her doorbell rang. She looked at the time before she answered the door.

NICOLETTE CONT'D

Hi.

Nicki remembered seeing this handsome, 6', piece of chocolate at her mixer a few months ago.

MALE

Hello, is it over?

NICOLETTE

Um basically, yeah.

MALE

Awww, okay thanks.

He turned to walk away.

NICOLETTE

It's Tye, right?

MALE

Yeah.

NICOLETTE

Well, I was about to eat and watch a movie. Would you like to join me?

He smiled and started walking toward the door.

Tye, a 32 year old, 6', brown skinned, male with a low cut fade

TYE

Sure, if you don't mind. But,
no Netflix, it's too soon.

They both laughed.

NICOLETTE

Oh wow.

She said as he walked past her and stopped just inside the living room. He followed her to the kitchen where they both washed their hands, she fixed two plates and sat them on the table.

He pulled out her chair before he took a seat at the place next to her at the table. She blessed their food and they both took a few bites before they spoke again.

TYE CONT'D

This is delicious, thank you
for the invite.

NICOLETTE

Thank you, and you're welcome.

TYE

So, what happened, is the
mixer over?

NICOLETTE

You mean for tonight or
period?

TYE

Um, both.

He looked confused.

NICOLETTE

Yeah, no I'm thinking that's
over. Last month I only had
three people to show up, a guy
and two girls, and I swear
they left as a thruple.

He smiled, shook his head and they both laughed.

NICOLETTE

Why weren't you here?

She felt comfortable enough to ask considering his Netflix comment and the fact that they were sitting in her dining room eating her food.

TYE

I was on a business trip. I travel for work.

NICOLETTE

Well, I'm sure that's interesting. But, you missed out at a chance for love.

She smiled at him to see if he caught her joke.

TYE

No, I didn't.

He smiled looking at her, what Nicolette thought was the most beautiful smile she'd ever seen, and that made her blush.

Nicolette tried to muffle her yawn, then got up from the table grabbing the dishes and walked over to the sink. Tye looked at his watch.

TYE CONT'D

Wow! I hadn't noticed it's almost 1 a.m.

NICOLETTE

What, are you kidding?

She glanced at the time on her stove.

NICOLETTE

I apologize, I didn't mean to hold you up so long.

TYE

No worries, I was enjoying myself. Rain check on the movie tho.

She blushed again, started making dish water, put the dishes in the water and shut the water off. She dried her hands and was about to walk him to the door.

TYE (CONT'D)

I can help you with that if you'd like.

NICOLETTE

No, I got it but thank you. I enjoyed your company Tye, thanks for staying.

TYE

Thanks for inviting me. Next time dinner on me.

NICOLETTE

I'd like that.

Nicolette thought to herself, yes dinner can be on you still smiling to herself. He grabbed a piece of paper from the counter and was about to hand it to her until she passed him her cellphone.

TYE

You were reading my mind.

NICOLETTE

What, getting your number before you left?

They both smiled at each other.

TYE

You have such a beautiful smile.

She blushed again and put her head down.

NICOLETTE

Thank you.

He took her phone, entered his name, phone number and gave it back to her.

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)

I'll text you so you can have my number also.

TYE

Bet.

He walked to the door, opened it, turned back to face her, grabbed her by the hand, pulled her closer to him and kissed her on the forehead. They looked at each other for a moment. He released her hand and walked out the door. She stood there until he was in his car backing from her driveway.

She grabbed her cellphone and sent him a text.

Nicolette to Tye:

"Good night and drive safe."

She put a winking eye, kiss emoji and her name and clicked send.

She didn't know if he was a drive and text type person, she prayed not, but she'd soon find out.

Tye to Nicolette:

He responded with the 2 hearts for eyes emoji. She could only hope he did that because he was stopped at the stop sign down the street from her house.

SCENE CUT TO: MONTHS LATER

Nicki and Tye walking hand and hand on the beach.

SCENE CUT TO:

Nicki and Tye sitting in a dark club at a corner table listening to music.

MONTHS LATER

Nicki and Tye had been spending so much time together the past few months they had become inseparable. She had even begun going on some business trips with him. They were traveling together staying in various hotels or resorts and writing their experiences for both the company's and Tye's personal blog.

Nicki had gone with him so much now that she started to offer her comments to his travel entries in a, " from a females perspective" section.

A lot more offers were coming in now specifically asking for a couple's opinion. Some of those offers came with honeymoon suites.

Based on his blogging he was offered more events. That meant he could travel and write about more than just sporting events and single room stays.

SCENE CUT TO: Lying in bed at one of the plushiest hotels.

NICOLETTE

Ugh, time goes by so fast. I hate returning to my job after these trips.

TYE

Leave your job.

NICOLETTE
I can't do that?

She smacked her lips.

TYE
And why not?

NICOLETTE
Because...

TYE
Because what babe? Don't you
like our trips together.

He sat up on the bed and faced her.

NICOLETTE
Of course I do but...

She sat up to look at him as he cut her off.

TYE
Then why say but?

He reached over to the nightstand for his laptop and handed
it to her.

NICOLETTE
What is this for?

She started to laugh.

TYE
To email them your
resignation.

Her laugh increased.

NICOLETTE
It's NOT that easy. I can't
leave now.

TYE
Why not? Give me one good
reason.

He said holding up one finger, that she grabbed with her
finger and said,

NICOLETTE
I've been at this company
since I was a paid intern in
high school.

TYE

Wow, I didn't know...

NICOLETTE

They paid for me to go to school and get certified.

TYE

Wow, good deal.

NICOLETTE

And I'd be an idiot to walk away now.

TYE

How am I just now hearing about this?

He grabbed her hands and kissed them, turned away from her and put the laptop back on the nightstand.

TYE (CONT'D)

But, I guess that makes sense.

He sat there with his back to her, she rubbed his back.

NICOLETTE

What's wrong baby?

He mumbled something incoherently.

NICOLETTE CONT'D

What was that? I didn't hear you.

TYE

Nothing, I didn't say anything.

She laid back on a stack of pillows and he turned around and laid his head on her stomach.

TYE (CONT'D)

So when can you retire?

NICOLETTE

Well, I qualify for retirement in about a year and a half. I had been contemplating if I would leave or stay. You think we'll last that long?

TYE

Why wouldn't we last that
long?

He said urgently as he popped his head up. She gently
pressed his head back down and said,

NICOLETTE

Baby, that was a joke.

TYE

Oh, tell me something.

They both laughed.

NICOLETTE

So, tell me something, what
did you say just now under
your breath?

He smirked his face.

TYE

Nothing, it wasn't important.

They fell asleep like that and woke when his cell phone rang
around 7:13 the next morning. As he reached for his phone
Nicolette got up and headed toward the bathroom.

Once off the phone Tye could hear 'Ordinary Love' by Sade
playing through the bathroom door. He walked in to see her
silhouette through the glass shower door with water running
down her body.

He just wanted to stand back and stare. Feelings started to
emerge inside of him that made him rethink the stand and
stare so, he decided to join her instead. He started to
remove his clothes as he walked closer to the shower. The
steam created a fog disguising him as he stepped into the
shower, finally exposing his naked body glistening from the
mist.

FADE OUT:

NEXT SCENE:

INT - AIRPORT

They were standing in the line at the airport waiting to
board their plane.

TYE

So, you wanna join the mile
high club.

He asked with a devious smile. Slowly she smiled back, and her smile was just as devious. She cleared her throat and said,

NICOLETTE

How do you know I haven't
already?

Tye's head jerked around to look at her.

TYE

Wait!? What!? There's so much
I don't know about you.

Nicolette laughed.

TYE (CONT'D)

Have you? I mean, have you?

She smiled leaned in for a kiss and he moved back.

TYE (CONT'D)

Well?

NICOLETTE

Well, what?

TYE

Seriously babe.

NICOLETTE

What do you think?

TYE

I don't know, it's why I
asked.

She grabbed his face as she leaned in again to kiss him.

NICOLETTE

No baby, I have not.

He smiled at her and that made her smile again.

Once the emergency instructions were done and most of the passengers were asleep, they had about three vodka tonics between the two of them. Feeling the effects of her vodka tonic she dozed off. She was awakened when she felt her hand being placed on his erected pelvic area. Her eyes fully opened to see Tye smiling and nod toward the lavatory. He got up and headed towards it.

Lust, shock and fear ran through her body all at the same time, but the excitement took over her. She sneakily slid her panties off and tucked them in her purse and began to make her way to the lavatory. She lightly knocked on the door and whispered his name. He opened it, she stepped inside, he closed it and they started to kiss.

Returning to their seats made Nicki feel like she was on the walk of shame. Only a few eyes were open but those few knew what was up. Once they were in their seat's she wrapped her blanket around her and put her head on his shoulder. He put his arm around her and they both dozed off.

NEXT SCENE:

As he got their suitcases from the luggage rack, Nicki held the airport shuttle up until Tye could join them.

Once they got into his car, she touched his shoulder and said,

NICOLETTE

Baby, that was amazing.

He smiled and replied.

TYE

It really was. You really surprised me when you joined me.

She laughed and said,

NICOLETTE

Whaaa, why?

TYE

Cause I thought you were gonna leave me hanging.

NICOLETTE

Oh no,

She bit her lip and said,

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)
I couldn't let that go to
waste.

As her eyes fell on his crouch area and she smiled, his eyes followed her glance and he smiled.

He unloaded her luggage when he dropped her at home, kissed her passionately and headed home. He said he had to finish his articles and call her later that evening but they both knew he'd be calling before he made it home.

Moments later Nicolette's phone rang. When she answered it, it was her boss.

NICOLETTE
Hello?

BOSS (O.S.)
Hi, Nicolette.

MR. BRASHER
Hi, Mr. Brasher.

MR. BRASHER
You wanna come back from
vacation early?

NICOLETTE
Um, no, is it that busy?

MR. BRASHER
That and...

He paused as if he didn't want to say it.

MR. BRASHER (CONT'D)
we had to let some people go
this past week.

NICOLETTE
Oh wow,

She said in amazement, just then her other line clicked.

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)
Uh well, I'm just leaving the
airport but...

MR. BRASHER
Oh, I understand so if you
need...

NICOLETTE
But, I can, just give me...

They kept interrupting each other.

MR. BRASHER
Well, if you do just shoot me
an email.

NICOLETTE
Okay, will do.

He hung up and she clicked over to answer her other line.

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)
Hey baby.

TYE
I was about to hang up.

NICOLETTE
I know, I was on the other
line.

TYE
With?

She sided eyed the phone.

NICOLETTE
I was on the phone with my
boss.

TYE
Really, what did he want?

NICOLETTE
To tell me they fired folks
while I was on vacation and...

TYE
Wait, what, why he called you?

NICOLETTE
To see if I would come back
from vacation early cause...

TYE
Well, I hope you told him yes.

NICOLETTE
Um, actually I told him I was
leaving the airport and...

TYE

So, you're gonna work?

NICOLETTE

Well, if I could finish talking baby, I was getting to that.

She paused for dramatic effect, exhaled loudly then went on to say,

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)

I told him that so I could shower, change, eat a lil something then, clock in.

TYE

Oh, okay. I'm just saying cause they're letting people go so...are you gonna be working from home?

NICOLETTE

Yes and yes. I'm glad I had that nap on the flight cause I won't be getting one now.

She walked into her bathroom and turned on the shower.

NICOLETTE

Welp, you have work to do also so, I guess we'll talk later.

TYE

Yeah, you're right babe. Talk to you later.

NICOLETTE

Bye baby.

They hung up and Nicolette jumped in the shower.

Once she got out, she logged into the computer, went into the kitchen for a bottle of water, turned on the news and sat down to start working. She sent Mr. Brasher an email and started to work.

TIME CUT:

Hours passed and Nicolette was up pacing the floor with a stress ball in her hand. She looked at the time and was surprised to see she had been at work for over four hours. She smiled to herself when she realized this was overtime and she could clock out at any time.

When her stomach started to growl, she decided that was a good time to end the day. She sat down, logged off so no additional work would come to her, sent Mr. Brasher another email and went back to the kitchen.

After she put a leftover slice of pizza in the microwave, she sent Tye a text. Her phone rang before the microwave went off. She picked up her phone, smiled and answered.

NICOLETTE

Hey baby

TYE

You still at work?

NICOLETTE

No baby.

Just then the microwave beeped.

TYE

Oh, you're already eating.

NICOLETTE

Um, no well sort of, just a slice a pizza. What are you doing?

TYE

About to get something to eat.

NICOLETTE

Oh yeah, just you?

TYE

Yeah, no, well you know you not gonna jam me up babe.

They both laughed. She said as she reluctantly opened the microwave to remove the over-heated slice of pizza.

NICOLETTE

Meaning what, you'll be here I half an hour?

She said jokingly, knowing it would take him longer than that to get to her place.

NICOLETTE (CONT'D)

I assume I was invited so I'll be waiting for you.

She knew that's why he called. He didn't even respond to her but they both laughed, because in the back of his mind he knew it also.

They hung up, he finished what he was doing, grabbed his keys and headed to his car. He could surprise her in half an hour.

Forty-three minutes later Tye was pulling into Nicolette's driveway. When she heard the car door close, she grabbed her purse, shoes and sprinted down the hallway to stand in the open front door before he could knock.

NICOLETTE

What took you so long?

TYE

Wha chu mean?

Trying to step in but she cut him off by stepping out. Looking at his watch, smiling he said,

NICOLETTE

It's been like an hour.

She looked at him, smacked her lips and before she could say anything else, he kissed her. After a long and passionate kiss, she came up for air, forgetting what she was going to say. They got in the car, riding and listening to old school R&B.

TYE

So how was your work day?

She was looking in the mirror reapplying her lipstick.

NICOLETTE

It was quick, it was so busy I didn't realize I had worked so many hours.

TYE

For pay right?

She cut her eyes at him and put the lipstick back in her purse.

NICOLETTE

Of course.

TYE

Whoa, good deal.

He laughed.

NICOLETTE
What's funny?

TYE
My baby making that bank.

NICOLETTE
You're silly. Why are you so excited?

TYE
Beautiful, black queen with her own crib, whip and making bank.

Nicolette blushed and was about to speak until he said,

TYE (CONT'D)
AND she's mine, whoa! That's why I'm excited! Whoa!

NICOLETTE
You're crazy baby.

TYE
What you mean? Girl, you better own it!

He said excitedly, she looked at him in awe and they both laughed.

NICOLETTE
Ayyeee, I am excited I guess.

TYE
You guess? Babe, you're...

NICOLETTE
I am excited, I'm just...

TYE
Babe, it's fine cause...

NICOLETTE
I know it is cause you're excited for the both of us.

He grabbed her hand, kissed it and said,

TYE
It's all good babe, I'm just proud of you.

NICOLETTE

I know you are baby, and I'm excited to, it's just, ugh, never mind.

TYE

What, what's wrong?

NICOLETTE

Nothing, it's all good. I just don't wanna jinx it.

TYE

I get it babe, I won't say anything else about it.

She smiled, grabbed his hand, gave it a light squeeze and then let it go.

She felt more relieved when they pulled into the parking lot of a very nice Mexican food restaurant. As usual he stopped the car, put it in park, got out and came around to open her door. He grabbed her hand, kissed it and closed the door. She didn't dare let it go this time until they were in the restaurant.

Once they entered the restaurant, she noticed how packed they were inside. Now realizing they were packed with she and Tye's family and friends.

NICOLETTE

Baby, what's going on here?

TYE

What do you mean?

He looked at her, grabbed both her hands and guided her to their saved seats at the end of the table. No one said anything about why they were all there.

There was a lot of eating, drinking and laughing among them.

A while had passed, Tye picked up his glass and gently tapped it with a knife, then he stood, pushed his chair back and turned to Nicolette. When he pulled a small blue box from his jacket pocket and got down on one knee, there were aww's and gasps from all directions.

Nicolette was in tears.

THE END