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Normal Couple

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Normal Couple

Author Bio

Amari's career aspirations are to become a successful actor, screenwriter, and filmmaker. He draws inspiration from memories of pain and heartbreak he's dealt with in his past.

NORMAL COUPLE



AMARI RUSSELL

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE-NIGHT

A nicely dressed couple enter their home after a night out. From the looks of things, it must've been pretty fancy. NORA HIGGINS, the first to walk in, is a graphic designer in a beautiful dress that'll make any dude have heart-shaped eyes. She can't contain her laughter.

NORA

I saw that look he made too.

Her boyfriend WESLEY HAMILTON comes in wearing a classic tuxedo. Now WESLEY here, is a talented accountant with an inflated ego.

WESLEY

I know! And he kept tellin' me this entire time he was gettin' the award. "It's basically a done deal." "You shouldn't even come." Well how about this for a done deal you dumbass!

WESLEY holds up a trophy for being the top accountant at Prime Media.

INT. HOUSE LIVING ROOM NIGHT

NORA sits on the couch. WESLEY stands in front of her. The guy is still on cloud nine. He paces from side to side.

NORA

I am beat.

WESLEY

Baby tonight was fuckin' great. All those people recognizing what I bring to the table. It's only gonna get better. And that asshole Frederick. Maybe I should I put this in my office, so he could see it every time he walks by. But I'm not that petty.

NORA

Babe you are that petty.

WESLEY stops pacing.

WESLEY

You right. You right.

WESLEY stares at NORA.

NORA

What?

WESLEY *put his trophy down. He strolls up to NORA.*

WESLEY

Dance with me.

NORA

Really?

WESLEY

Yup, really.

WESLEY *helps NORA up.*

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Wait here.

WESLEY *leaves. NORA stands there looking at WESLEY's trophy.*

WESLEY (CONT'D)

Here we go.

WESLEY *comes back with his bluetooth speaker. He takes out his phone and starts to play the song "Mist of a Dream" by Birdlegs and Pauline. WESLEY grabs NORA's hands. They sway to the music.*

NORA

I'm proud of you.

WESLEY

Thank you, baby. It still feels surreal ya know. Oh, and guess what?

NORA

What?

WESLEY

Irene was telling me about how I could move up in the company.

NORA

Really? That's good.

WESLEY

Feels like everything is falling into place.

NORA

I know the feeling. When I made that design for Lux. Corp. it really touched the owner and I just thought about how those were the moments I strive for and I wanna continue making them.

WESLEY

Yeah . . . not trying to kill this heartwarming moment, but I'm kinda starving.

NORA

You are so stupid.

WESLEY

And yet you still chose to go out with me.

NORA

Still debating why.

INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT

WESLEY *looks through the fridge trying to see what's edible enough.*

WESLEY

Hey, I thought Tracy brought food over from the other night.

NORA

She did, but I had to send it back. It had soy in it and I know how you're allergic so . . .

WESLEY

Oh, okay.

WESLEY *finds a piece of food that looks semi-good.*

WESLEY (CONT'D)

You looked beautiful tonight.

NORA

Thank you.

WESLEY

I know I didn't really see you that much tonight.

NORA

I'm surprised you noticed.

WESLEY

What does that mean?

NORA

I barely saw you and when I did, you were basically flirting with Irene.

WESLEY

Oh please. I was not flirting with Irene.

NORA

Not from what I saw.

WESLEY

Jesus. She was introducing me to some people. It's not that big of a fuckin' deal.

NORA

It is when you're getting handsy Wesley.

WESLEY

Fuck this. I ain't dealing with this shit.

WESLEY grabs a drink from the fridge and pours himself a glass.

NORA

You can't be this fuckin' blind.

WESLEY

It's harmless, okay. You're the one that's turning it into something that it isn't.

NORA

It's been that way with you since day one.

WESLEY

My God.

NORA

And tonight it just hit me. You're oblivious to anything that isn't about you. Now, it's your night and I am proud of you. I am. But you could've at least tried to see how I was doing Wesley. That's the least you could fuckin' do.

WESLEY

The least I could do. Nora she's my boss. If I gotta meet some people, then I gotta fuckin' meet some people.

NORA

I'm just saying Wesley.

WESLEY

Like you're one to fuckin' talk. How many fuckin' dudes did you talk to at Lux. Corp. while I was in the background?

NORA

That's besides the point.

WESLEY

Then what is the point Nora? Please, explain this shit to me.

NORA

That I was professional. Don't try and turn this on me when you're the one that's in the wrong.

NORA walks off. She wins round one. WESLEY takes another sip of his glass. He puts the food he took out in the microwave. WESLEY takes a seat. WESLEY starts eating.

WESLEY

Hey Nora! You full o' shit, you know that? Saying I'm in the wrong. It's my night. You know what this is? This yo' insecurities speaking. Yes sir. All the way.

NORA comes back fuming.

NORA

Really? That's how you're gonna justify this.

WESLEY

Hey, that's how I see it.

NORA

Oh fuck you, Wesley.

WESLEY

It is Nora. That's how it's been with you since day one. I swear I gotta hide my balls from you if any woman comes around.

NORA

Don't put yourself on such a fuckin' pedestal, Wesley. The amount of guys that wanna fuck me is uncanny.

WESLEY

They won't be as good as me.

NORA

Don't flatter yourself. I've had better.

WESLEY

Makes two of us.

NORA

Now I know your full of shit.

WESLEY

I'm serious. Where do I start? There was Michele, Kathryn, Suzanne, Ashley, Diana, Claudia . . .

NORA

You finished?

WESLEY

Fuck no. But the best out of all of 'em was Sasha. I can't even say I fucked her. She fucked me. She fucked the shit out of me. Like somethin' out of porno.

NORA

You're disgusting. You know that.

NORA *walks off.*

WESLEY

Don't get mad because she knew her way around an appendage. Fuck outta here.

INT. HOUSE BEDROOM- NIGHT

NORA *sits on the edge of the bed while and takes her shoes off when . . .*

WESLEY

Nora.

NORA

Don't.

WESLEY

Look I'm sorry. Can we just fuck and make up? Please, I'm beggin' you.

NORA

Wesley, I get that sometimes you can be a narcissistic prick. I do. For some reason it's wired in your fucking DNA.

WESLEY

You'd be doing the same shit.

NORA

I wouldn't Wesley. Believe it or not. Not everyone always needs validation like you do.

WESLEY

Then what was all that shit you told me earlier. "It really touched the owner." "Those are the moments I strive for."

NORA

You're a fucking child.

WESLEY

And you're a fuckin' hypocrite.

NORA

My friends were right about you.

WESLEY

Oh here we go w' this shit. They barely know me.

NORA

They know enough to see how much of a dick you are.

WESLEY

If you ask me, I'm first-class compared to other guys you dated.

NORA

I'm not with you for your looks, you condescending asshole. You were sweet. And back then you weren't suffering from Narcissistic Personality Disorder.

WESLEY

That's not even -

NORA

I'm not fucking done. Back then . . . It felt like it was just you and me. You loved me and I loved you. It wasn't about fucking higher positions at a job or fucking trophies that you wanna brag about because you're so fucking petty. It was about us. Learning and growing together. But somewhere along the lines, you decided that wasn't enough.

WESLEY

It is enough.

NORA

Is it?

WESLEY

Yes . . . I just struggled for so long to get where I'm at. I was just envisioning things like tonight and what else was to come.

NORA

At the expense of me.

WESLEY walks towards NORA and sits on the bed next to her.

WESLEY

I'll admit, I lost sight of you

NORA

And you were an asshole.

WESLEY

And I was an asshole. I don't have to worry about anything cause I got you. It's us against the world.

They place their heads together.

FADE OUT

Author Statement

"'Normal Couple' is a story about two people in a relationship that start to see red flags in each other after a night out at a business party. I drew some inspiration from the film Malcolm and Marie. This piece to me is about really having to reflect on yourself. To recognize your self-worth and to know that you deserve to be treated with respect."