

(The Playlist A Sultry Valentine 2025)

by  
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(Mohammed Lodhi Hussain, Tuesday, January 28, 2025 8:50am EST)

Name (Mohammed Lodhi Hussain)

TITLE: THE PLAYLIST

AUTHOR: Mohammed LODHI HUSSAIN

DATE: 8:40am

LOCATION: BROOKLYN, NY

STORY:

**ACT I THE PLAYLIST**

A playlist has been played his the dawn of music. From the grunts and gorgegian chants of the pasts to cassettes and iPhone playlists and iPod today. Here we find our heroin finding someone's playlist that matches hers. And she sets on an adventure to find who this mysterious man is and why did he pick those songs. It's an adventure that spans a lifetime. But this story begins and ends today. The finding and returning and falling in love with man of her dreams because the PLAYLIST is a playlist to her heart.

## LOCATIONS

Across Brooklyn monuments and highlights

## AT THE CORPORATE OFFICE.

Enter Derek and Jasmine in scene.

DEREK

Jasmine and Derek into the scene  
 Can I buy you a cup of coffee?  
 (Jasmine looks  
 quizzical and makes  
 a goofy face)

JASMINE

Sorry. I drink Earl Gray Tea.

DEREK

Hello. Space station to Jasmine.

JASMINE

Sorry. You know I always wanted to  
 be an astronaut.

DEREK

JASSmen. You put the a double SS  
 in asstronaut.

JASMINE

Stop flirting with me Derek. You  
 know flirting will get you  
 everywhere with me. Except today.

DEREK

What!!!  
 (exclaimed Derek)

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JASMINE

Sorry. What i meant was. I was listening to this mixtape someone left behind. You got to here this! It's all my favorite songs. Yet it's a playlist called the ONE.

DEREK

So who is this mystery lover of yours? Living iPod calling cards.

JASMINE

I have no clue it was just left here and you know how i love music and i wanted to return it to its owner. So I checked the account. There was no passcode or anything.

DEREK

Strange.

DEREK

It seems you mystery lover left you a memento last night slugger.

DEREK

Derek chuckles

JASMINE

Jasmine frowns and slides down back in her ergonomic chair. Sullen.

Stop teasing Derek is that's not funny. I'm trying to be serious.

DEREK

OK. Let me see. Plays first song: Valentine by Martina McBride. That's a classic. So what.

JASMINE

Keep flipping through the iPod.

Derek continues to cycle through the original iPod nano with scroll wheel.

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DESIGN A NEW LAYOUT THAT YOU WILL USE TO ROLLOUT YOUR WEB STREAMING SERVICE LIKE STEVE JOBS I2UNES.COM. MY OWN PRODUCT PLACEMENT TO BOOST SALES. THE MOVIE TO SELL AN IDEA LIKE POKEMON OR YUGIOH. NUMBER 1 A-LISTERS ON MY SERVICE FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD. BUILD CONNECTIONS. ON RELEASE DAY. RELEASE THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SOUNDTRACK ALBUM OF ALL TIME FOR FREE WITH TICKET PURCHASE. MEDIA BLITZ

YOUTUBE.COM VIDEO NEWS CHANNEL WHERE SOMEONE IS OFFERING IF THEY CAN RETURN THERE LOST IPOD FOR 1 MILLION DOLLARS BEFORE 6PM. PLEASE DM ME FOR DETAILS.

Video ends...

DEREK

It's time to go the meeting.

JASMINE

But. I have to listen to this.

(Jasmine is unaware that the iPod she has is the mysterious one and oblivious to the fact that Derek planted it there her former flame. That always sizzles. They planned on getting married but down the road. But now on Valentine's Day her romantic feelings are rekindling but as Derek expected.)

ENTER THE GYM

The Everlasting Look by Mohammed Hussain

It was another typical workout at the Park Slope NYSC gym on the corner of 5th Avenue and 9th Street. When all a sudden, I swipe my key tag, and see a beautiful lady coming off the stair-climber. She's carrying a USMLE Step 2 book, she must be a medical student or a really smart model. She is tall, long-flowing dirty blonde hair and beautiful eyes. He is stocky, tan skinned and shy, with ravenous dark hair and dark brown eyes. Instantly there was electricity in the air. You can sense the energies of these two throughout the gym. Magnetism. He was on the last free elliptical and riding it to his usual 1 mile.

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But he saw her coming and remembering from all the past nights at the gym trading glances at watching the other one workout and curious about who the other one was. He knew she was looking for an elliptical to get on. He immediately gives up his elliptical at zero point nine-five miles. Here was his moment to break the ice. But it passed as quickly as he got off. She got on and went about her way. With a soft spoken

JASMINE

Thanks

GYM FLOOR

After that they stole glances at each other in the gym and and played a game of musical chairs with the gym equipment. Week after week this went on. Months passed by and so did the years. But they could never tell the other one how they felt. But somehow, working out, brought out the best in each one of them. They enjoyed the simple fact of being around a person who was so intrigued with them. Sparks were flying in their imaginations. Thoughts of what the other did or feelings they had peppered their imaginations . It was the closest either had come to love but, alas, the stars were not in alignment. They went their separate ways. All they had left was the unrequited love they both felt. That each would never forget. So on they go leaving a piece of their heart in the other one finding solace that their one true love exists and will one day return. Never forgetting or remembering a truer love.

Scrolling on a new dating profile

JASMINE MULLING NEW DATING PROFILE

Say goodbye to 2025 like outdated photo microfilm. Say hello 2026!

I am a handsome middle aged guy. That's doesn't work. I am interested in getting to know a beautiful, single and wants children lady. I have never really been apart of the bar scene. Although I went on a speed dating thing once. true story.

I prefer good food, good company and good conversation at this point. I have enough experience to know what I want and what I don't want.

What I am looking for:

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- Someone to play Pokémon and yu gi oh card battles.  
(started learning)
- Dance and cook in the kitchen while making breakfast  
(love to have)
- Someone to lead to marriage and start a family (Must have)
- Someone to a spiritual experience with. Old and New Testament. Nirvana. Enlightenment. Philosophy.

+\*

## some strengths:

- I have been ballroom dancing on my own since after college.
- I studied political science, BA and almost a BS in Biology.
- I am ready to take on new budding romances
- I have learned most .- I taught myself left and right handed guitar
- I have an analytical and relaxed approach to life. i.e. Surfer dude... without the cowabunga

I want that kiss in the rain. When lightning strikes. And you can feel the chemistry. Those sad baby blues crying and dirty blonde hair blowing in the wind. On her wedding day at a castle in the sky. Brownie points if you get that reference!

I want to be the man of her dreams and love of her life. I want her friends to say what does she see in him and meanwhile we just giggle and laugh that we are on the adventure off.

Kindness, courage and a loving heart are what wins me over. In return, I will stand by your side through thick and thin. I can't promise you the world-anymore. I can promise you that you are my world.

Riches, fame, notoriety and success don't interest me. What I value is intimacy. What do you value?

I will say hi to anyone that views my profile. I rather listen to a woman's opinion then lead the conversation in the beginning. There should be a healthy back and forth like a good game of golf or volleyball.

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Areas of improvement in 2025

- Relationship talk
- being open to working better with others
- learning dating with boundaries book! its really go

DORK

THE KISS by Mohammed Hussain

Walking in a cloudy dark night on Prospect Park West two strangers, Jasmine and Derek pass by one another on the sidewalk overlooking brownstones. For a moment time stands still and in that moment a dance of sorts begins. They look into the other's eyes, at that moment, their whole lives flash before their very eyes. Imagining a future of dating, falling in love, getting married and having children. His grey eyes locked in on big, bold and beautiful brown eyes. Passion's ignite! Remembrance of all past missed opportunities of love that would have been. Instantly they both realized tonight will be different. As they slowly approach each other from opposite ends of the sidewalk, they slowly move closer to one another. The fire in their eyes now smoldering. All the distractions of the world disappear and everything fades to black and white. They dare not utter a single word, worrying that the moment might disappear. As they face each other their lips move closer to the others. Jasmine's and Derek's lips slowly begin to part. As their lips meet the universe feels absolutely right. Suddenly the clouds give way to a torrential downpour and our two lovers are caught in the middle of it. Uncaring they continue to kiss despite being drenched. Passion's emboldened by the spirit of love.

Thank You.

THE TWELFTH RESOLUTION The Party (park slope)

Its new year's eve and we are at Savannah's swanky midtown loft overlooking the sea of crowds all gathered to wish ex-2009 goodbye and say hello to Mr.2010.

DEREK

(talks in his head a  
little comic cloudy  
bubble on the side  
of Derek)

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Savannah always throws the best parties. I wish I had her apartment. She has a huge 2 floor loft, in a condo building on the 24 floor, ginormous living room with roaring fireplace, home office, with a master and guest bedroom, petite kitchen, huge balcony, 1 and half bathrooms, that has a Jacuzzi, bar and decorative ottoman, Persian rugs and big potted plants to give you the sense that you were transported someplace exotic. This year like all the year's before she has outdone herself. Sure it's a little cheesy with the hanging new year's signs, party favors, the black top hats, princess tiara's and confetti and wall hangings and cascading centerpieces spread around the loft. All the more glaring when noticing the fine flower artwork she has decorating her house and the ultra modern all white furniture with antique hand crafted wood worked tables es and crystal glassware, she has those dimming lights to set the mood that she has in her living room.

I usually hang out by the fire escape near the guest bedroom. It's off to the side and most people never bother to come here because the bulb is out. But the real reason is the flowers. Savannah had always this thing about flowers. She has calla lilies, daffodils, daisy's, lilac's, orchid's, queen Anne's lace, rhododendron's, tuberose and rainbow of tulips potted and running along the edge of the fire escape and up along the stair steps. Compared to her my apartment is a hole in the wall. My precious cozy, homey hole-in-the-wall, but a hole-in-the-wall nonetheless.

For the last couple of years I have been coming it sort of tradition. But lately I have been in a rut. I have gotten bored with the guys I run into and used to be fun but now even work feels like a chore. I feel like I do the same thing with the same people every day. And it's starting to wear on me. Don't get me wrong their great friends. And I love them. But it seems like we are all just going through the motions. For instance, I'm riding up the elevator to her apartment and I can tell you what everyone is going to be doing when I get there.

GUS THE GEAR SHIFTER

"Ding" your floor msssss have a happy new year. The elevator conductor said with a slow ting. Probably expecting a tip.

RANDOMGAL

"You have a happy holiday for you and your family" I reply. And I hand him a twenty. He politely smiles and lifts his hat. It's good to keep people happy you never know when you might need their help someday.

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DEREK

As I was saying, I can tell you exactly what people will be doing. I'll spare you their names, because I really don't know them. Besides savannah and a few close friends I really don't see the rest all that often. But we always meet her for new year's the traditionalists will be munching nachos, and drinking canned beers, sitting in front of the big flat screen watching Dick Clark on the boobtube, alohocolists, playing drinking card games on the kitchen island with bar stools snacking on stale pretzels and whiskey, vodka, gin and brandy. The sentimentalists will be watching it's a wonderful life in her office and eating popcorn and lattes, the intellectualists will be sipping wine and caviar espousing about the meaning of life along the staircase leading up to master bedroom, while the romanticists will be sitting outside on the balcony and fireplace trying to meet someone to hook up with. It always ends the same way.

ENTER SAVANNAHS LOFT

"Buzzz, Buzzz". I press the buzzer to savannahs loft.

SAVANNAH

"Jasmine, I'm happy to see you oh and you brought the hourdever's and champagne, thanks love"

Jasmine's intro and reaction

savannahs said as she greeted me and gave me a big hug. At first her hugs made me feel uncomfortable but lately that's the most action I got in a while. So I didn't mind. Plus she reminded me of my big sister. Always looking out for me and showering me with attention and watching out for me.

SAVANNAH

"Just set it on the table" savannah said as she went to check on the people in the Jacuzzi

As I walk in to my astonishment, everything is just as I said, the traditionalists, alcoholicists, sentimentalists, intellectualists and romanticists were all doing their thing. But the place was more packed then usual there were a whole bunch of new faces.

JASMINE

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"Savannah, do you need a hand?" I asked

SAVANNAH

"Yea, love, can you check if we have everything in the kitchen" she replied

JASMINE

"Got it, who are all these people?" I asked savannah softly

"Just some new faces from work and the neighborhood I had posted the party on facebook this year and I got all these messages. I didn't expect these many people I might have to order more food. " she said

JASMINE THINKING TO HERSELF

Savannah could look good doing anything and today she is all decked out like a roman queen in white flowing gown, huge gold jewelry, gold earrings, necklace and smokey eyes and make-up that makes her look sexy and confident. I get a little insecure around her because she has the total package, but most of the time she down plays it.

I decided after spending hours in the closet and finally buying something new months ago to wear this cute lavender floral backless dress, cheetah ballerina slippers, my hair done up and a little makeup. Diamond studs, my boss had me running around the city to make sure that everything was going to be ready for the big presentation next week and I didn't have time to put on all the make-up. I really didn't like to be late. Besides I'm not bold enough to be fashionably late. And I wanted ask people some questions.

Lately I have been twittering about my new years' resolution list. And CHRPIEBYRD16 had given me a great idea. He could never keep his resolutions but one day he said it hit him. He would make one resolution and add one each year. He's up to 5 this year. I really couldn't wait that long so I decided to start with 11 last year. And this year will make 12. I had twittered about my experience for the year and I made a lot of success. First I had lost 7 pounds doing yoga, I'm slim to begin with but those pounds really helped my confidence, getting my expenses under control, I started my own custom jewelry business, I took dancing lessons, traveled to France, volunteered at the new York city marathon giving out water, I even started eating better, running in the park, learning French, and taking cooking classes, and number 11 was finding love.

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I had amassed a small following. And now the pressure seemed to be on for this year. I really didn't want to repeat last year's resolutions mainly because I got bored yet over the past few months I have been reading every website, blog, magazine or program for new resolution ideas. And I came up with zilch, nada, and zero. Nothing that inspired me.

My last hope was savannah's party, I could mingle and chat up and see what others resolutions would be. And twit about it on my blackberry.

It's 10pm and I have been here for four hours and not a single good idea. I can't imagine going into the New Year with the same resolution year after year. Savannah was entertaining her guests and the people wear having fun and wilding out in the Jacuzzi as the temperature outside was freezing cold but you couldn't tell from looking in the Jacuzzi with loin boxers, tiger thongs and polar bear bikinis oh my. Around this time they all start getting a little tipsy. The cruel amongst them would YouTube the ordeal and everyone would try to spend the rest of the year trying to forget about New Years Eve.

I on the other hand decided to go sit by on the fire escape. It lets get a view of the action taking place, since I didn't meet any cute, interesting guys I thought I would sit here and watch the view. It would give me a time to come up with some new year's resolutions.

Jasmine speaks out loud

"Nope, that sucks; done that, done that, hate that." As I say to myself as I flip through my twits checking off resolution ideas.

I can't believe it sitting here in the cold fire escape is that what I have to look forward to for the rest of my life. I'm strong, successful and made it own my own. Yet still I feel like I am missing something. I know what it is but I really hate to admit it. I really don't want to end up like my mother in a loveless marriage, using her career as an excuse for it all falling apart. And I don't want to be a pushover either. It bothers me a lot. I supposed I always knew what I would have to do I would need to shed my inhibitions and indulge in my fantasies. And my goal is to start the new year of with a bang and at the stroke of midnight I will just let go off my restraint and self-control and embrace a new lover someone who can take me to the brink of ecstasy with sensual pleasures and delights. I will set 12 passionate resolutions that will take me from ordinary tame to low down dirty hot flame no-shame dame. Yeah right. Scoffing at my inner sluttiness.

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Checking iPhone tweets on Sundays7pm.com

"Go to clown college" someone just twitted that.  
Sometimes I don't even know why I bother.

I look off to the sky and the stars and dark sky looks so peaceful with busy streets with neon lights and signs all over with crowds singing along to the onstage performers. Everyone back at the party seems to be occupied.

The door bell rings.

Buzz. Buzz. Buzz. The door bell rings. Three really short rings.

I hear the door bell. I look back and savannah is answering the door. People had stopped arriving hours ago. Who could it be I wonder, probably just the delivery boy brining pizzas.

SAVANNAH

"Thank you so much, you saved me, my friends are animals, come on in and take your coat off" savannah coyly said as she flipped her fiery red hair at the guest. He nodded and walked in. His back towards me. He couldn't see me in the dark corner on the fire escape but he turned his head and looked right at me. And I could not look away. Time stopped and gray filter came on everything like one of those old movies, my heart started to race and lips began to quiver. And lingered over for a moment and savannah called him away.

"Let me get you something to drink you must be thirsty." Savannah said and hooked her arm into his and escorted him to the kitchen.

DEREK

"Yea, water, please."

SAVANNAH

"Water, one perfect glass of the loveliest water you'll ever taste coming up"

Jasmine enters scene.

I slowly get up and walk down the hall as if his presence is pulling me towards him. I can't explain it. I stay along the walls in the shadow growing up in a constantly arguing home I grew accustomed to this type of eavesdropping on my parents.

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JASMINE

Savannah was lit up when this guy arrived. "But who is he?" Savannah never mentioned she met someone new.

Jasmine thinks to herself.

But I had to know who he was? Where came from? Actually I didn't really care because I was too busy checking him out.

I walked over to them both them

AMBER

"Hey babygirl I missed you" a voice coming from behind me.

"Oh amber good to see, did you bring alfalfa?" I asked sarcastically knowing she already dumped him. He always had alfalfa in his pockets. So bizarre.

AMBER

"It's long over. Did you see any cute guys here tonight?" she hinted smelling of chardonnay and desperation.

JASMINE

"Nope, just bores" I rolled my eyes.

AMBER

"Wait who is that man candy Savannah has all wrapped around. I thought x-mas was over and here she is getting sexy presents no fair." She pouted

JASMINE

"I don't know" I bashfully squeaked out.

AMBER

"Just look at him dark hair, tanned skin, scruffy black beard, perfect height not too tall or short, boyish charms and soft face, a nice lean sexy body hidden under black peacoat with collar pulled up a collared shirt and dark stone-washed jeans and pair of sneakers." She salvatingly said

"He must be amazing in bed." She sharply said.

JASMINE

(CONTINUED)

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"You forget his eyes." I said seductively whoa, what I am doing if amber finds out I'm interested in him she will sleep with him and tell me about it in detail like her past hook-ups. Not that I wouldn't want to know but I want to be the one telling the stories this time.

AMBER

"His eyes, what do you mean" amber questioned me.

JASMINE

"It's silly, I don't know his eyes seem different you know. Kinda warm and cold you know." I replied. Not telling her the way he first looked at me and his eyes piercing my soul as I sat on the fire escape incapable of looking at anything else or watching time and space slowly come still and leaving him and I alone in this passionate moment of bliss. How his eyes looked at me like no other. In a way that made me terrified yet curious. It was as if for the first time someone saw me. Saw me without the complications of words, and the stumbling of etiquette. It as if his eyes lit a fire into my soul that had been buried deep inside that was trying to come out but couldn't. He was my catalyst, my desire. I doubt he would feel the same way. But I have to know.

SAVANNAH

"Are you having a good time?" savannah tilting her head revealing her beautiful ivory flawless neckline to the guy. (standing at the balcony)

"Thank you so much for coming to rescue with those deliveries. I didn't know who else to call, let alone anyone who doesn't go out and have fun." She added as she touched his shoulder.

DEREK

"Don't mention it" he said talking over the balcony.

"I can't stay long." He coldly stated.

SAVANNAH

"What's your hurry?" Savannah prodded.

DEREK

"I just came cause you called, this isn't my thing." He explained.

SAVANNAH

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"I know but you should be with friends, you can take a day off from your work or how about a couple of hours." She pleaded.

"You have got to learn to cut loose and relax. Always so serious. Don't you miss having someone to..." before savannah could finish that sentence amber came with drink raised in hand and me behind her.

AMBER

"Savannah shame on you for keeping this stallion all to yourself." Amber said spinning and twirling around.

SAVANNAH

"This lovely princess is amber." Savannah responded he nods his head back giving a what's up hi.

SAVANNAH

"Maybe you girls can convince him to stay, his is going to spoil our fun by getting up and leaving" savannah said.

AMBER

"No problem" amber said

Derek turns.

And then he turns around to see me. His eyes locked in with mine.

(Derek mind goes into  
a tailspin)

Who is this girl? I ask myself. I had seen her when I walked in and that lavender jade heart fancy overlay pendent chain dangling off her porcelain beautiful soft skin had gotten me hooked. Her eyes penetrating my soul, reaching out and calling me. And here she is standing before me with long flowing black hair down her back that a man could get lost in. As she stood the clothes gave alluring shape to her waist and hips and made me want her even more. I never thought I could feel like this ever again. We stand their looking at the other. I start to imagine undressing her with my eyes. Having my eyes capture ever inch of her body and she can feel my eyes moving and touching all over her body.

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I start by her elegant hands and feet all painted and cute, moving up her calves and thighs firm yet smooth, perfect waist, firm and full breasts, rock-hard ass, her face perfectly oval with thick, dark eyebrows, camel-like eyelashes that flutter like a butterfly, she has a delicate cute nose, gentle mouth. But it was her smell, the scent of a garden a paradise that had captured me and drawn me to her. And now that our eyes meet in the light for the first time I forget about everything else.

DEREK

"I suppose your right. I could stay a little while. I have some time before I have to go check on things anyways." He said.

SAVANNAH

"Great" savannah exclaimed. But surprised about what brought about this sudden change of heart.

DEREK AND JASMINE

"And you are?" we both said at the same time to the other. I can here savannah and amber giggling in the background noise. Making a small smile while he stood their gesture less.

to be continued...

### END OF SCENE

The Twelfth Resolution Midnight Kiss (park slope)

JASMINE

"I am Jasmyne, Jasmyne Chase. That's jasmine with a Y instead of I" she said

HUNTER

"I'm Hunter Quinn, people usually just call me Quinn" he said haste-fully Savannah and amber hovering over the two of them.

"Quinn, huh I approve." Jasmyne coyly smiles as she tosses her hair and reveals her long beautiful neck. Quinn eyes trails her neck and then jumps back to her eyes. Her eyes changed in the color of the light.

Amber and Savannah chit chatting in the background and I am starting to get nervous. They want a piece of Quinn.

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JASMINE

"You want a drink?" jasmine asked Quinn

HUNTER

"Yeah" Quinn nodded

JASMINE

"come with me" jasmyne grabs Quinn's hand and takes pulls him away from the range of amber and savannahs claws.

"here hold these." Handing him champagne.

HUNTER

"Alright" Quinn nodding

"I need some fresh air" Quinn said rubbing the back of his neck.

JASMINE

"Yea I know somewhere with the freshest air.Lets go on the fire escape" Jasmyne said sweetly.

HUNTER

"Alright" Quinn nodding

JASMINE

" do you any other words" jasmyne sarcastically jabbing at him with a devious smile on her face.

HUNTER

"ummmm..." Quinn stuttered.

JASMINE

"Oh never mind" jasmyne bailed him out.

"it's really dark so I am going to guide you with my hand on your shoulder. And I'll tell you when to stop alright." Jasmyne said as she reached up and squeezing his muscular and rock hard shoulder calm and cool while my palm is getting sweaty, getting a little excited, as Quinn was busy trying to juggle the champagne glasses.

"keep going, keep going" jasmyne stated surprised that he still so calm.

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SAVANNAH

"Did you see jasmyne?" savannah's voice in the background

JASMINE

"Stop" jasmyne yelled into Quinn's ear. Hoping that savannah might pass without noticing them.

HUNTER

"Ouch, Are we here" Quinn asked with a puzzled expression that jasmyne couldn't see

JASMINE

"almost, alright let me open that door." Jasmyne pushed open the door to fire escape. And put a pizza box, uncorked champagne bottle, with figs and grapes and cheeses on the side that she had put together last minute and carried it with her other hand when she was guiding Quinn.

HUNTER

"what's that door" Quinn asked.

JASMINE

"oh that's the guest bedroom, don't get any ideas" jasmyne said. Even though the moment she had first say Quinn all she could imagine is the naughty things they would do in that room.

HUNTER

"wow this is place is something else" Quinn surprised of all the flowers on the flower escape.

JASMINE

" here you go" Quinn hands jasmyne a glass of champagne.

HUNTER

"you're right this is the freshest air with all the pretty flowers." Quinn astonished by the view.

JASMINE

"So what do you do?" Jasmyne cutting to the chase.

HUNTER

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"I don't really want to talk about it" Quinn said as he looked blankly into the starry sky.

JASMINE

Oh..Ok.

jasmyne confused but intrigued by Quinn. There is a momentary awkward silence and Quinn sensing that jasmyne is getting a little distant and grabs her by the waist and pulls her against his hard body squeezing her and she melted into his arms and feeling like everything in the world just feels right for once. That all the things that jasmyne was lacking was somehow fulfilled by Quinn's bold move. His arm pulling her waist making her shiver by how firm yet gentle his hands are has he cupped all the way around the small in her back reaching around to the other side of her hip.

Slowly gyrating to the sound of the music in the background. Their eyes lock onto the others time standing still and lost in the pupils of the other seeing their own reflection in the others eyes. Jasmyne licks her lips, while Quinn slowly takes his free hand to her chin, jasmyne pulls away, playing coyly and starts to push Quinn away. And Quinn pulls back to. They were about to miss that kiss. Midnight is fast approaching and new years eve would be over. Suddenly they heard a rattle noise from atop the fire escape stairs the cold windy air knocked down a small vase. The two, rushed and squeezed each other, looking into the eyes of the other. As their mouths slowly moved together to form one seal. As they tilted their heads the cold airs breathe vapor making them each breathe heavier and deeper. Jasmyne chest started started expanding and contracting. While her lips began to quiver in anticipation.

(TV streams New  
Year's Eve  
countdown)

"10." The countdown started on the tv

The two freezing in the cold mouths wet and salivating draw closer to the other.

"9" counting down

They look into each other eyes smelling the other breathing more heavily

"8"

Quinn starts to sniff jasmyne neck inhaling all her aroma and intoxicated in her scent

"7"

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CONTINUED: (10)

Jasmyne rubs her nose along Quinn's scruffy neck

"6"

Quinn takes his arm and now presses her body even tighter into his she can feel him even in jeans and is excited by him

"5"

Lost in the moment she whispers something in Quinn's ears that excites him and makes his pupils dilate

"4"

Quinn takes his other hand and wraps it around her bare back running it up and down as jasmyne starts nibbling on his ear lobe

"3"

Quinn starts to take small kisses along her collar bone slowly working his way up while jasmyne starts kissing along his jaw bone. Each kiss leaving a trail that makes them feel amazing

"2"

They pause leaving a trail all the way to their lips now again hovering once again over the others lips. Both waiting for the other. Both hesitant and reluctant to make the first move and yet both know what's coming. They part their lips open ever so slightly letting some of their breath enter the others mouth. And having that breathe roll around in the others tongue, traveling down their throats and into their bellies.

"1" fireworks ablaze the skies. And a pink heart shaped firework lights up the sky right behind them in the fire escape and looks like the two are in the pink heart.

Their lips join at that the moment when the heart firework surround them. And they are lost in the passion of the other tossing all their inhibitions and pains of the past and embracing the joys of the moment forgetting about all else. Their lips perfectly shaped for each others mouth to kiss. Jasmyne and Quinn slowly close their eyes as the new year begins. In that moment, the world is theirs alone. No one else exists and the stars and fireworks don't shine as bright as their kiss. A deep passionate kiss that you only read about. A kiss that makes you forget reason and logic. A kiss that feels right. A lover's kiss.

JASMINE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

"umm" jasmyne moaning

HUNTER

"that was..." Quinn said but was cut off.

JASMINE

"I know" jasmyne interrupted

They pull apart, jasmyne head sweaty from the kiss and Quinn wipes his hand over it brushing off the sweat.

HUNTER

"Jasmyne, you alright, your heads really hot. How long have you been out here, you may be running a fever." Quinn says concernedly

JASMINE

"figures, I knew these moments wouldn't last. I just need to lay down help me to the guest bedroom." She said in a weakened voice

Then Jasmyne falling into his arms. Quinn lifts her and carries her into the guest bedroom.

Jasmyne's chest throbbing

HUNTER

"I'll go get someone" Quinn racing out the door

HUNTER

"no, I'm alright just stay with me ill be alright just give me a moment. Just been running around for work and the party that's all" jasmyne explained

HUNTER

"you sure" Quinn doublechecking

JASMINE

"don't leave me" jasmyne said softly.

HUNTER

"alright" Quinn said and wrapped his jacket on top of her.

JASMINE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

"Close the door so the heat doesn't go out Quinn." Jasmyne said

HUNTER

"got it." Quinn replied.

Sweetest Sin Lovers Between Covers (park slope)

age: 29

Oh lonely girl I don't know who doesn't know me to Oh girl  
why do you tease me like you do.

When working and flirting with greasy goons to bait another  
with your hips and laughter.

And every time we meet our eyes lock not for a brief instance  
but a sustained shock.

One teasing the other daring to approach with a alluring  
walk.

The busyness of business provides the cover for our game.

A flitter of your eye and licking my lips without shame.

And swaying away shaking it you leave your work on break  
sometimes

emerald green sometimes cardigan always sensual and playful.

Oh Celtic tiger do you have a name? We always meet at the  
same place too. You at your nook and me nubbing right on  
through

you stand tall by your nook and beat off greasy baboons with  
your fiery red mane, a coy laugh and twang in your slang.

And when I walk in, regardless of the nature of the game our  
eyes always lock and passion enflames.

A word never spoken and a moan never gained we look lustily  
at the other without a heartbeat of exclaim.

Oh you're my emerald dame and I'm your fantasy lay.

What were to happen if we took our passions down the aisles  
pressed up against something written by

Charlemagne or would prefer Char--laine (Harris) pressed up  
against the dark mahogany shelves whispering

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

false names into the others tender earlobes with the words  
twisting and swirling around the contours enflaming

as they make their way to the brain and fireworks proclaim yet  
another unknown lovers candle flame.

And what if we were to rename the section from arts to  
unbridled steamy hot lovers lane.

Oh and when we part there are no saying. Not even a whisper  
to remember your name.

And you return to your hard carpeted nook to play your game  
and I walk out penning

another poem without a whole heroin's name.

And in the end we really were ashamed but revel at faking our  
disdain. Back into the frenzy that

shouldn't so be how did end up as this nightmare as our only  
reality but for a moment of bliss time

stood still when the unnamed lovers played French kiss in a  
cloak of ignorance is bliss topped with

dark chocolate kiss as we look into the others eyes a drown  
in the beautiful a-beyond and on this

nothing persists or exists but the names of lovers  
unshuttered by their resist of going another day

denying what they while forever deeply miss.

And its all over the hero exits right never looking back his  
lover out of sight and she returns to her

nook so too. Never to find another that would awake her like  
loins as he do. In the pit of her gut

a sinking filling forms a black hole, a vortex, an eye of the  
storm. A place her lover created and how

she scorns him so for giving her the universe and ending it  
so. And yet they both cherish the moment

and sigh a bit as they move in opposite directions for a love  
so sweet will never come to.

And all of the constellations bow in respect of the last star-  
crossed lovers lost in space yet again.

Cats Eye Diamond Short Story (Midtown)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

DEREK

Give me a double shot. I said.

BARTENDER

Sure sir. Said the bartender.

(Derek talks to  
himself)

I have had a long night. Its almost dawn. And haven't sleep since yesterday.

I had stopped the bleeding and removed the bullet. It was just a flesh wound but the bullet got lodged in awkwardly. They say you never forget your first job. I wasn't really good at much but something about this line of work was the only thing I was good at. Maybe it was all those Ian Fleming novels or the glamour. But I wasn't thinking about that now. I was thinking about what am I doing.

As I looked up at the ceiling, I began to, for a moment, begin to reevaluate the steps that brought me here. And then I grabbed the shot glass, looked into the bottom filled with some cheap scotch and swallowed it in a gulp. I cocked my head back letting the liquor travel down my throat temporarily relieving my mind of thoughts. And as I open my eyes, I look through the bottom of the empty glass and through it I see her here again, sitting alone, playing with her hair in her hand. She has come here a couple times before and every time looking around. She was a fox, tall, dark raven hair, model like stature, a woman who took her time putting herself together and made sure that the right guy would know it. Last time, she was decked out in the most perfect jeans that fit her ass perfectly and wearing a top that revealed her sexy shoulders and chest and neck. She looked naturally tanned. And her eyes could set your heart on fire. Before, I was to shy, to talk to her, let alone, how can I have the what do you do for living conversation that always occurs. Today is different, I had dodged a close one and the adrenaline and alcohol coursing through my veins and probably some blood loss gave me the courage that I would normally reason against doing. I didn't care if I looked like a fool. I got up and walked over to her.

DEREK

"may I join you" I said

She gave me a cold chilling look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

DESIREE

I am waiting for my boyfriend. She said.

(Derek contemplates)

Alright, that's how she wants to play it. I am game.

DEREK

And I am waiting for my girlfriend, except she doesn't know she was my girlfriend yet.

DESIREE

She gives me a uh-huh, that's funny kind of smug face, like are you supposed to be funny.

I didn't think let it deter me. She was too beautiful and we both know good and well there is no boyfriend coming, over the weeks she would come she would leave alone guys would hit on her, and she would leave just before closing. Today, I became one of those guys. But I had a plan.

(phone ringtones to  
some funny music)

My phone rings, I am sorry I have to take this. I had set my phone to ring after a few minutes thanks cosmo for the tip. So, I could leave and allow me to make first contact and create interest.

DESIREE

Ok.

She nods. Not really interested. And goes back to playing with her long island ice tea's straw.

It was Desiree, she had another fight her husband and she needed to get out. Me and Desiree kind of clicked and she knew I would be here at Joey's bar at this hour. She was about 5 minutes away. I walked outside, still thinking about my mystery woman, but I couldn't keep my mind of Desiree either. I had some history with Desiree before she met her husband and a few times since. Their marriage was on the rocks. Long before our affair. It wasn't that I was desperate. I began to have feelings for her and felt sorry for her. She was in a loveless marriage, newly married and realized that marriage wasn't it was all that it was cracked up to be. She had feelings for me but sometimes I think she only want to be with me because she was competing with other women for my attention. If I was another guy, I would whine about my feelings and blah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

But honestly, she kept it uncomplicated and only demanded physical attention. Even now, as she drives on over, I cant help but get aroused in anticipation. Fact is I dodge d, or barely dodged a bullet tonight. But it was worth it, I had captured the cat eye diamond from snaggletooth's shipment and now I can sell it to the highest bidder.

As I paced back and forth looking at my phone checking the text messages when suddenly I hear my name. reennoooo.

I turn around and their she is all dolled up her up in in a do a sexy cocktail dress that showed off her sexy legs, cleavage and back. The turquoise dress matched her eyes and also the cat's eye diamond. Her blonde hair was shinning in the moonlight and she had great big smile. I worked hard to play it cool and not smile. Not give in that I did miss her and I wanted her. And that I couldn't believe this was the same person on the phone. That's what I liked about her she was always able to handle tough situations. Growing up she was always dealing with bully's and her family. So, I wasn't to surprised when her opinions caused her difficulties in her relationships growing up either.

She took me by the arm and pulled me inside, led me by her hand and starting dancing with me on the dance floor. She starts grinding on me with her ass while I stand there dancing to the groove. She ran her hands along my belt and started to press her ass into my crotch. She moved her body up and down and I was hypnotized all though I was still thinking about the girl at the bar and I would look over every now and then to see whether she was looking. I caught her looking and then quickly turning away a couple times tonight. Desiree continued to dance with me, running her hands along my back and then she slid her hand under my shirt to rub my skin. She pinched me and started scratching a spot on the lower back that makes me purr like a kitten if I didn't bite down on my tongue in my mouth whenever she did that. I wondered if I bandage would come loose. What will I say happened.

DEREK

I said, lets get some drinks. She went to set at the table in the back where she can see everyone. I went to the bartender, bring us bottle of grey goose vodka.

A GIRL NAMED SCARLET ENTERS SCENE

SCARLET

You are about to have a party. A soft feminine voice whispered into my ear by a woman's mouth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Where did you go? So, I see your girlfriend is having a great time.

She looked at me like she wanted to do me so bad at that very moment. She parted her mouth to slide her tongue out over the tip of the upper lip and ran it all around her wet, glossy and shimmery rose red lips taking her sweet time to let me know what she was on her mind.

DEREK

That's just a friend who needed a fun night out.

You should try it some time. If you need a friend you know where to find me. I said

SCARLET

Maybe I will take you up on that offer. How about right now.

DEREK

What was she doing. Was she trying to get with me right here in front of Desiree. And what about the cat's eye do I really want to keep carrying it around with me. Alright, let me drop this off at the table and ill be right back.

Desiree was looking at her wedding ring, playing with it in her hand again, moving it back and forth sliding it up and down taking it off and putting it on. the whole thing was strange to watch and hard to understand.

DESIREE

Hey, one order of mr. happy and I am here too. I said.

DEREK

.I had promised a girl I would dance with her, is that alright with you, do you need my company.

DESIREE

Go. Go. Dance. Do whatever you want.

DEREK

Uh-ohh, I am going to pay for that sometimes I don't know why they say those things that bother guys so much. But I am going to take it at face value.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

All of a sudden mystery women came up from behind and hugged me saying I am going to steal him for a while is that ok with you.

I am thinking to myself what the f is going on, the quiet girl who I had seen sitting there is now a bold badass getting catty with Desiree. What caused this change. It must have been seeing me dancing with Desiree and what Desiree was doing.

Sometimes women can be such strange and beautiful.

I pulled her to the dance floor with my hands leading her, it has gotten crowded in that time, I made sure that I could keep an eye on Desiree while I was dancing I didn't feel right just leaving her their all alone but she wasn't one to ruin someone else's good time.

DEREK

I started dancing with mystery girl so do you have a name? I asked.

SCARLET

Scarlet. Scarlet, sounds like the perfect fit for you.

DEREK

Reno . They call me Reno.

No last name, a guy with mystery. I bet you have a day job in accounting.

As she lifted up my shirt and ran her hands across my chest feeling my muscles and collecting some of my perspiration.

She pressed her body close to mine, facing each other she slowly started to grind her into my pelvis and started to let out faint moans and sighs as the music was playing. She was totally in the moment. And I was caught off guard. How could this person be so open to guy she doesn't even know. This is one of those times you just got to enjoy the moment. I am glad I hid the cats eye diamond in the one place these women couldn't reach so easily otherwise that might have taken it from me. As I continue dancing I start to feel my member stiffen, I try to think of basketball cards, smelly socks anything, I don't care if I bump into her with my hard-on. I do care about my jewels being scratched up by the cat's eye diamond I stuffed down their that came loose from the case during all that gyrating. And I cant just walk away either I am having to much fun. So, I did the next best thing, I turned her around and bent her over on the dance floor. As if to do doggy style on the dance floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

All of a sudden I feel another pair of hands from behind gabbing me Desiree came over. And said she wanted to dance to I was sandwiched between two beautiful women competing for my attention I was enjoying it. We continued dancing and the girls began to smile and start whispering to each other. Strange how girls can make friends so easily.

I got a little defensive I wonder what they are saying. And just then Desiree reached her hand and found where my wound was and pressed down on it giving me a lot of pain and I couldn't say a word. And she knew it. Desiree always knew where to look to press my buttons and in many ways we were made for each other. But I broke her heart not being there for her when she needed me most, and it feels like I have to spend a lifetime making amends to her. And letting her marry that guy while I went away. Scarlet on the other hand is someone who intrigued me. She reminded me when I was younger and a bigger fool. Still a fool. But now I have come to terms with it. The way she danced exuded a fiery passionate side I wanted to take part in. As we played the last song Desiree and scarlet sat at the table probably talking about brad Pitt and shoes. I wasn't sure who I was going to go home with tonight if any at all. They were acting ultra competitive. And that's when it happened. Scarlet says she needs a lift home.

DESIREE

I am going to take a cab Desiree said. Nonsense, ill drop you both off. Desiree was worried, but pleased that I was going too show courage and stand up for her even though it was a little to late. Scarlet was excited too, a guy risking possibility of sex for a friend. Something was endearing about that.

We all moved toward my car and as we drove scarlet said we should take the scenic route. Boy was I in for a surprise..

**END SCENE**

EMAIL ME IF YOU WANT TO READ THE NEXT PART

Cats Eye Diamond Short Story Part 2 (Midtown)

SCARLET

I love your car red is so sexy Scarlett said.

It's a ford fusion coupe right. She said

DEREK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

You know your cars. My father used to take our family to car shows. My older sisters would have a fit because they couldn't see their boyfriends and had to listen to him lecture about this and that model. But being the youngest and his favorite he would buy me ice cream and anything I wanted. My sisters would get so pissed at me and try to push me around when my parents weren't looking.

SCARLET

Sorry to hear that.

DESIREE

Desiree chimes in, if they were my sisters I would have knocked them out.

They both laughed.

SCARLET

Yeah, I was a little peep-squeak then. Not the bad ass I am now, scarlet said sarcastically.

Desiree reaches from the backseat and gives scarlet a hug from behind over the passenger seat.

DESIREE

Well we like ya. Desiree said,

seems like she had one too many shots of grey goose. When Desiree would drink to much she would let her emotions get the best of her. Don't get me wrong, she was amazing in bed and we would connect on such a deep level a level that I didn't think we could have. When she was sober. But at the same time it worried me. Our physical relationship worked because that's what we both wanted, now I am not so sure. Does she want more. Is she playing with scarlet to test her or to test me. Is she telling me something with all this friendly foreplay. It's not really worth thinking about right now, I need to keep my eyes on the road, having no sleep and I popped some stay awake pills I had lying around and washed it down with a warm and awful tasting soda can I left last week in the car door. At least, I will be alert. It will be some time before the pills kick in. I need something to keep me up. Maybe music and conversation. I start thinking about what to do next with the cat's eye diamond. I was sloppy, I was nervous that I made mistakes and going back to my place wasn't a good option. I didn't know who to turn to.

Meanwhile Desiree and scarlet were engaged in girl talk.

DESIREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Oh how I love your necklace, it was FLOUR DE LIS gold charm on a gold chain that happened to nestle into her cleavage. Desiree effortlessly picked it up and inspected it.

Does it have some special meaning. Desiree said

SCARLET

Yes, I volunteered for Katrina and all the other volunteers got a tattoo of the FLOUR de lis but I wanted something different. Something that I could wear and remember my time their. Plus, I was being treated for an infection and they said I should get any tattoos or piercings till it clears up.

DESIREE

What did you do their?. Desiree further asked

SCARLET

Logistical support functions, and operations management. Big words for handling the day-to-day operations. Scarlet replied.

DESIREE

Wow that was really gutsy, I never met anyone who went down their. Was it scary? Desiree said curiously.

SCARLET

It was something I would never forget. Scarlet replied hastefully.

SCARLET

Tell me what do you do. Oh nothing I am a senior graphic designer for a major book publisher. Its fine, I love my job and all. But it can be a lull fest. Luckily Reno is around to keep me company.

That's a beautiful ring. Scarlett said

DESIREE

Yeah, you should tell my husband that, he spent his bonus on it. Desiree replied.

Scarlet was left speechless. She looked over at Reno busy driving and pretending not hear what he just heard and looked at Desiree and sunk it the passenger seat.

SCARLET

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

I have to go right now. Pull over, over there. Scarlet said commandingly.

As I look in the rear view mirror to check for traffic. I see Desiree has passed out on the black leather interior her body stretched out over the length of the seats taking them all. One of her legs dangling off the side and revealing her upper thigh, her head facedown in the seat with her body contorting in all the right places. I can't help but thinking how sexy she looks when she is sleeping so soundly. When she is awake she is a pistol but here slumbering I can imagine spooning with her Sunday morning and the kids coming in jumping on our beds wanting to eat fruity pebbles and blueberry waffles.

Although I am really looking to see if I was followed. No matter how careful you'd think you are the stakes are too high and the cat's eye diamond is too precious.

Scarlet slowly opens the door, noticing my eyes lingering too long on the rear view mirror and probably checking out Desiree laying there. She shifts her face to me and places her cleavage and necklace in my face almost brushing my cheeks. As I put the car in neutral. She slowly pulls her inside left leg out slowly pushing her and my pupils dilate focused on it. I felt that Desiree's eyes were watching me staring at her. It must have been my imagination.

SCARLET

See you soon tiger. Scarlet said.

I put the radio on. late breaking news, there was an incident at the shipyard, more details after the break. I change the station quickly. And put on some club tunes from my ipod. I still getting used to the sync technology so I just manually did it.

I look back at Desiree, my sleeping beauty. I want to kiss her. But I know I can't. I reach for the glove compartment and in one swoop I place something and grab something and quickly and quietly close the dashboard. And I put it under my seat.

Suddenly, I had to go relieve myself, those caffeine awake pills always pass through me.

I go over to some bushes I don't see anyone around, but the bushes are there to see past. As I reach to unzip I see Scarlett's. She doesn't see me, but I see she has a crimson red viper tattoo just above her pubic area. She hears me saying oh that hits the spot. She quickly pulls up her frilly white lace panties and covers up her tattoo quickly. She was blushing as red as her tattoo. Embarrassed but excited at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

She comes over where I am, whispers in my ear that she wants me to do her right now in the woods.

In all the excitement, I turn to her I point my member and spills on her,

SCARLET

ugh what a jackass scarlet says

and she walks away pissed - literally and figuratively oops

I should have told her that she was squatting next to poison ivy, boy she is going to be really mad.

We get back to the car and Desiree is still asleep.

DEREK

Sorry about that didn't mean to you know. I said

SCARLET

Whatever. Just pull over to Starbucks and i will use the restroom and gets some iced lattes.

The car is eerily quiet for the next couple of miles. I think she is really pissed at me. Then suddenly, She takes her hand and guides it up her thigh so she can touch her lace panties. She left her wet jeans on the back window to dry out and she was sitting on the leather seats in her lace panties and top. She starts to rub herself against the upholstery and could care less. I wouldn't let the guys eat in my car and this girl might just mess it up. Her legs were so smooth and sexy. She looked through the glove compartment for car freshener, I hoped she didn't reach and grab what I just put there. She reached into her clutch and pulled out small perfume it had the scent of Tangerine, Sandalwood, Vanilla and a Musky tobacco aroma. I couldn't put my name on the scent. But it was provocative and sexy.

She starts to tease me by drawing circles on her pubic area. Knowing that I say her tattoo.

DEREK

What were you doing back there.

I was about to deny what I did. But I said. I wanted to see more of you.

SCARLET

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Dirty boy. She said cheekily. All you had to do was ask. Scarlet said seductively. First I need a caffeine fix.

STARBUCKS BARISTA

We pulled up to the drive through that will be \$18.79 for a couple of iced lattes and cream filled pastries.

DEREK

Keep the change, buddy.

SCARLET

How is that Iced White Chocolate Mocha she said.

DEREK

Debauchery in a drink. I replied

SCARLET

Can I have a taste, I have left the cup in between my lap and she lowered her head and slid her face over to my side while I was driving. She flattened her tongue around my straw and slurped it.

Mmmm that's delicious. I want some of that whipped cream, she opened the cup and as if she was licking an ice cream cone she used her outstretched tongue to pull the cream up into her mouth. It blew my mind. I looked down and back on the road. She took the bottom shirt buttons in her mouth and teared one off then the second. I checked the rear view mirror to check if Desiree is awake. Desiree has always been a sound sleeper, one time she fell asleep during sex. I never brought it up to her. She might have taken it hard. In all fairness, she had a really rough day at work.

Scarlet starts kissing down between my navel. She sucked in a little skin into her mouth and bit down on it a little hard. Couldn't concentrate keeping my eyes on the road. Then she made a humming motion with her lips and mouth and I almost veered the car off the road.

Scarlet then takes my hand and places her mouth at the base of my fingers and the tip of her tongue licking in between the index and middle finger. I was going to burst.

SCARLET

How does that feel. Scarlet said breathing heavily.

DEREK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

That's amazing. I replied.

She slowly reached up positioning her face in front of mine and purposely blocking my view of traffic a little whip cream is left of her bottom lips. She leaned in to give me a soft kiss, some of the whip cream rubbed off and licked it up into my mouth. She then planted me a hot wet kiss and pressed her cheeks against mine. I was juggling the wheel with one hand and barely paying attention to the road. She ran her tongue along the roof of my mouth and no woman has ever done that before. It was sizzling hot. Once I calm down I am going to ask where she learned that. This girl was full of sexy surprises. And I wanted to chart every inch of her, one kiss at a time. She whispered something in my ear. That she wanted to do me right now. I braked the car. Desiree fell forward and it woke her up.

Scarlet went back to her seat and pressed her shoulders into the seat to make her back more erect which pushed her chest forward and I could see that her nipples were pointing forward over her top. And before got up she looked deep into my eyes and held my gaze playing a game of chicken to see who would break first.

DESIREE

Watch out. Deer!!! Desiree yelled.

And we both broke eye contact at the same time.

DESIREE

Reno why weren't you paying to the road. Desiree demanded.

Desiree isn't always the best morning person. She can be a grumpy Gus.

DEREK

I change the subject. What about that Iced Café Mocha my usual drink satisfying and familiar. She said wrapping her tongue around the straw and slowly and seductively moving up and down the length of the straw and looked up at my with her eyes looking upward. Batting her eyelashes at me.

I didn't tell Desiree we spent the whole time talking about our past, what we wanted out of life and how we ended up here. I haven't had a conversation like that since my first high school crush. It rekindled those memories before sex was my goal where just the electricity of getting to know someone that your attracted to but to awkward to do anything about it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

And just like those times, my shyness would kicking at the most inopportune times and the girl would leave frustrated and find another guy. Being with these women have taken my mind off the cat's eye diamond.

SCARLET

Make a left around that corner my place is up the hill.  
Scarlet said

DEREK

Nice area. I replied.

SCARLET

Yea its full of single guys and soccer moms. It's a snoozefest. Scarlet continued

As we pull up, she says can you pass my jeans Desiree.

DESIREE

Did you guys. Something happen. Desiree asked nervously.

SCARLET

No. he had a little accident. Scarlet said

Maybe Reno and you should come in and get a cleaned up. I have the best shower in the neighborhood.

I was in a rush. I had planned to meet with my contact in a few hours but I had time and I am not one a stickler for staying on schedule. Anyways I could use a shower. What about you Desiree, my husband already left to work probably to meet rosa for quick morning snack and he never eats breakfast. So, I'm down.

Let's keep this night going on...

**END OF DRIVING SEX SCREWUP SCENE**

Cats Eye Diamond Short Story Part 3 (Midtown)

Scarlett fumbles her keys and finally opens the door.

DESIREE

Desiree goes in and straight to the kitchen. I am going whip some breakfast you guys go talk a shower and freshen up.

SCARLET

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

That's kind to offer. Scarlet replied

DESIREE

Nonsense, I love to cook. All that talk of breakfast and my secretary lovin' husband has gotten me hungry.

Desiree quickly retorted.

Besides you probably want to get Reno's spritz off as soon.

SCARLET

Scarlet smiled coyly and said you are right all right then.

Everything you need is in the top cupboards and there is some extras in the pantry in the garage if you need it.

DESIREE

Got it. Go. Go. Go. Desiree said.

She had a way around the kitchen. When she used to come over she would bring me groceries and whipped up some tasty foods for me. She even used to freeze me meals for weeks. When I came back from my trips microwaving her cooking was so comforting. She knew her way around a kitchen, she used to make cupcakes for raising money for the school when she was little.

I turned on the tv to see if any late breaking news. Nothing. I go seat at the bar stools next to Desiree. She is flipping and cracking eggs, frying up some turkey bacon and put some rye bread in the toaster. She started chopping up some vegetables.

DESIREE

Are you going to sit their looking handsome or are you going to help me. Desiree said stingily.

DEREK

Umm. Sure. Table setting ok. I said.

Last time I was in the kitchen she dropped a kettle of water on my foot. After that I made sure I steered clear from ms. Iron chef over there. I rather take my chances with snaggletooth's boys.

I set the table.

Pop. The toast is ready. Desiree takes a bite and reaches over and gives me a bite where she had taken a bite.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

Mmm that is good. How can she take toast and make it the best meal I ever had. All my tastebuds are excited taking a nibble of the rye bread. Why does this feel so right. Except we're dancing around the issue. She moved on, and here we are. How long can I play this charade of substitute husband and wife.

I sit at the table she pours me coffee, dark no sugar, and gives me a kiss on my forehead, slides the vegetable omelette stuffed with turkey bacon and cheddar cheese with a side of banana/strawberry fruit yogurt. She knows that's my favorite flavor.

DESIREE

No. you're a mess. Desiree blurted out.

Go wash up. You can use the kitchen sink. Wait, I am washing some vegetables go use the guest bathroom.

I move through scarlet's house, she has pictures and frames hanging throughout the place. All the places she has visited, there was one of her in Florida swimming with dolphins, bungee jumping, and one where her and girlfriends were all dressed up with a limo in the back, it looks like the prom she was wearing a strapless peach miniskirt dress and her hair was done up like a movie star. Man she was a super hottie even back then.

As I look for the bathroom, I come across an exercise room slash office. She has a treadmill and a tv above it. And to the side she has a rolled up yoga mat and some dumbbells. She has a giant mirror that covers most of one of the walls. Her office is one of those wood composite tables you see at staples and fancy ergonomically chair. She has a pink and girly Sony vaio laptop opened up. The table is littered with framed pictures of her and family and friends. She is a neat freak. I didn't see a single loose paper out.

As I walk back the last room was her bedroom. Her room was so girly. It painted half pink and cream walls. She had a canopy bed with lacy see through drapes that were really romantic. I could see a silhouette of a mountain of pillows behind those veils. Her windows had butterfly pink curtains that were tied up. She had a Persian rug that covered the open space. And at her dresser she had light bulbs going around the trim of the mirror. Like in the Broadway musical actresses rooms. She had magazines like, Cosmo, Red Book and Harper's Bazaar piled next to her bed.

I see the bathroom it's really foggy. I walked in, Scarlet is in the shower, she didn't notice me. She was behind those glass doors where you can only see the outline of the person. She suds up her body. That body is so tight and hard. My oh my.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

She pulls the shower-head out of its socket and snakes it around her body starting at her neck and slowly working to her breasts. Pressing her derriere onto the glass door. She pulls her head back because the water feels so good. She takes the shower head and runs it along her back. Slowly caressing her thighs and scrubbing her lower back. The aroma in the air was filled with chamomile scented candles. And there was a cool breeze coming from the window next to the shower. She takes her body and contours into positions that could teach Kama sutra a thing or two. I see her taking her shower-head and lowers it. And starts to massage it down there. She starts to let out a little moan, and changes the dial to a more louder stream and it would pulse for a couple seconds and go back to a full stream . She moved her body in rhythm with the water pulse strokes. Moving back and forward as the pulses came and went. Pure enjoyment.

I ask myself who does this and leaves the door open. Maybe she expected me to watch. I lean on the sink and slip.

Hitting my head on the porcelain sink and scrambling to get up.

SCARLET

She turns her face to the glass door. Who's there. Desiree. Scarlett said inquirily.

Desiree can you hand me a towel. Scarlet asked from the bathroom.

Derek panics.

I froze.

She slid open the door slowly and stuck her head out. Somehow, I had pulled myself together and was standing there.

DEREK

(Derek plays it cool)

Oh Oh, I was looking for the guest bathroom. I said in a way that even I couldn't believe.

SCARLET

Can you bring me a towel I left it on the ottoman in front of the bed? Scarlett replied

DEREK

Sure. I said proudly. Like I just captured Bigfoot or did something heroic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

She coyly smiled at me and leaned against the back wall of the shower. Her head in her hands. Wondering how long I was standing there.

It was a silk bath robe and monogrammed towels.

DEREK

Here you go.

I hand it turning away and positioning my body so I can look in the mirror. She steps out of the shower. And wraps the towel right in front of me the damn mirror is to fogged up to see anything.

SCARLET

Thanks tiger. Now go eat your breakfast unless you want dessert right now Scarlett replied.

I was hungry, really hungry. And Desiree would wonder what's taking me so long to wash my hands.

DEREK

Raincheck on dessert. I said, with a lump in my throat.

She cast a big smile and guided me to the door.

DESIREE

What took you so long. Your breakfast is going to get cold. Desiree said insisently.

DEREK

Well, I ummm...

These are the best omelette de fromage I have had. When you don't want to say something just give women a compliment, its so weird but it works every time.

I added celery salt and old bay seasoning. I really outdid myself this time. I am going to write this recipe for Faith and her family.

DEREK

Yeah. You really should.. Talking with my mouth full of food. I said.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

I poured the fruit yogurt over my eggs. I always used to do stuff like this it grossed Desiree out in the beginning but now I think she wants to see what I come up with.

All I can think about is what to do with the cats eye diamond. I was lucky to get out of the docks in one piece and the club was perfect, but I hadn't planned to come to scarlets place with Desiree this complicates things. I haven't talked to my contact since the car. I finish up, and head to the car and go in the trunk and get a fresh dark suit, a white oxford shirt, burgundy pair of shoes and aviator glasses. I reach under the seat and loaded the pen. I have to take this injection every day otherwise my blood level will go septic from the gunshot wound.

RAZR PHONE RINGS

Suddenly my razr rings. Look who it is Mr. Clayton.

MR. CLAYTON

Where have you been, you missed our meeting Reno. We are going to have to meet soon where are you? I am a half hour from our original rendezvous with destiny.

Good. Good. Meet me at this whole in the wall diner in the middle of nowhere. The Blue ribbon diner. You cant miss it. Its one of those train cars repurposed as a diner. You'll like it. They have great cup of joe. Clayton said.

DEREK

Lets get to business I have the cat's eye diamond. And if you want it, its going to cost you. 120 thousand. I said.

MR. CLAYTON

Its worth 10x that much. Mr. Clayton asked puzzled.

DEREK

I am not greedy, I take what I need. And that's all. I answered confidently.

MR. CLAYTON

Alright I got to go. I said meet you there in a few hours. And hung up the phone.

I go back into scarlets house, and head to the shower in Scarlett's room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

Scarlett is her boy shirt and spaghetti string rainbow-colored tang top. Chatting up with Desiree at the couch.

DEREK

I'm going to head to the shower. I said.

And I have to make a few phone calls at work they left like a half dozen messages. They wouldn't know where their heads were if it wasn't attached to their necks. Scarlett said.

I go the bathroom leaving the door open, force of habit, I have a slight claustrophobia, and take off my jeans slowly, some aches from falling off that container dodging fire. I didn't realize it in the club with all those hormones flowing but now I can really feel it. I look through her medicine cabinet and popped a couple of aspirin. In the cabinet I see a pack of flavored Trojan condoms.

I tear off the rest of my clothes and toss it on the floor. I look in the mirror where the bullet passed through. It looks worse then it is. I take some iodine and bite down on my mouth as I pour it over the wound to disinfect it in the shower. I take some liquid bandaid and pour it over. I turn on the shower and lower my head and lean my arms against the wall leaning into the water as it falls on my shoulders, down my back and trickling down my butt and onto my thighs. I grab a sponge and begin to lather up.

Desiree enters Derek's shower scene.

All of a sudden i hear the glass door slide open, its Desiree.

DESIREE

I thought you could use a hand with that sponge. Seeing as your hurt. Desiree says.

And anyways doesn't this remind of that time we went to Victoria falls, Africa. She added.

Who can forget Victoria falls that was a weekend of passion that I still daydream about whenever I pass falling water. Even this shower, scarlet was right this was one of the best showers ever, reminds me of Victoria falls water falling on me. That night we had gotten dirty and Desiree cleaned me up and then I cleaned her up, it was sensual and sweet and sexy. Who knew something so simple as a shower can turn into one long bout of foreplay.

She took the sponge from me, grabbed some of the girly herbal essences body wash and started to wash me all over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

She started with my chest, my hard pecs tighten as she presses the sponge against them. I tense up. And she moves the sponge to my shoulders and neck and gives the space a kiss before she soaps up the area. She gives me a massage. Slowly pressing her index finger and thumb into the trapezius muscle. She ran it in circular motion going up and down and side-to-side.

She takes the sponge and rubs my lower back. She puts down the sponge and and takes her fingers and traces along my back. It feels surreal. I am standing here naked with the woman I always wanted and she still takes care of me. She reaches over and raises the hot water temperature. The shower gets steamy. And the she presses me face first against the glass door to sponge my back and butt. Starting light and soft window-washing my rear. And slowly reaching down. Its just like Victoria falls, except when she cleaned me up I spent the rest of the night icing my balls because she was angry at me for checking out the waitress during dinner. Today, she is being so cool about the whole Scarlett flirting. Its probably to good to be true. She spins me around and asks.

DESIREE

Does it still hurt? Desiree asked.

DEREK

I took a few aspirin. Then she pressed into the poorly banded bullet wound.

Ouch, that stings. I said.

DESIREE

Let me see it. She pressed.

DEREK

No its ok. just forget it. I added.

DESIREE

She turned me around facing her and asked . So do you find Scarlett attractive, she lowers the sponge. Starts to wrap it around with one hand while looking up into my eyes.

Well do you! Desiree says in a more assertive voice.

DEREK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

Of course. I reply. She starts to constrict the sponge around cutting off the blood flow. She always knew how to press my buttons.

I grab the sponge and now I am asking the questions. What are you doing? Do you still want me or are you leading me on. You come into the shower, and touch and tease me and reminisce of Victoria falls. I thought you wanted to keep it all physical. I take the sponge and soap up her up that perky and perfectly pointing out at me. I move the sponge to her wrists. She always went to nirvana when I played with her wrists. Pressing them and kissing them. Blowing away the suds with my breathe. I take the sponge squeeze out the water over her hairy pubs. And wipe her pussy from front to back. Cleaning her.

She starts to let out a moan, and gives me a hard gaze into my eyes. Locking my eyes with her. Not letting me go, wanting me to give in to her and do her right there. I continue to rub her pussy and she gyrates her hips and pelvis to the motions of my hand just like in the club when she was rubbing into me. She goes up and down. Her mouth opening up and she bites down on her bottom lip as I push the sponge a little deep into her that made her stand on her tippy toes and curled her shoulders forward. While raising her eyebrows. I feel her heartbeat pulsating faster and faster because our bodies are leaning on each other. She starts breathing more and more deeper and longer. With her chest pressing outward on every exhale and pulling in her perfectly flattened abs in every inhale that pushes her hips upward and tilted toward my boner for easier penetration. I hold her by the waist to keep the pressure on, pushing and pulling out the sponge and she rubs her wet face across my face turning her head to side and u p in down in exhilaration.

DESIREE

Why did you have to do it? Why did you have to go?

Why did she say that. I realized I need to stop. I turn off the shower and take her bottom lip in her mouth as gave her a soft wet kiss.

DEREK

I want to tell you. But not now... I said sadly.

DESIREE

Yeah right. Its exactly like Victoria falls. Desiree said Presses down on my wound, shooting agonizing pain into my body and storms out of the shower. Naked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

Your haven't changed. That's why I married him. He was different, he wasn't you. He was their, and despite his flaws, he has always been there for me, when you were gone. She shouted at me.

He wasn't you. That's why I married him.

I look at my watch I have to leave in the next couple of minutes or I am going to miss my rendezvous and would have to wait a while to find another buyer. If I make it that long. I will deal with desires feelings with a trip to Acapulco or Paris. For now, I quickly throw on my shirt, suit, and strap on my omega watch and aviator sunglasses. I walk in the gallery and see scarlet on the phone, calmly talking to her staff. Pretending not to have heard the fight. Scarlett looks at me raising her eyebrows.

I grab my keys and pull out the cats eye diamond from the tip of the inside of my left shoe. And tuck it into my underwear.

DEREK

I am going for a drive, I need some space to breathe. I am not even married to her. Her husband she be the one being yelled at. Not me.

Well it at least that bought me some time. But what am I going to do now mr. Clayton is expecting me and he might even double cross me and take the cats eye diamond and the money. Well I am glad I brought you along..

END OF SHOWER SCENE

EMAIL ME FOR PARTS 1 and 2

SUGGESTIONS ARE WELCOME FOR FUTURE SCENES IF ITS GOOD IDEA I MAY GIVE YOU A CAMEO OR ADD SOMETHING PERSONAL INTO THE STORY ABOUT YOU

Cats Eye Diamond Short Story Part 4 (Midtown)

I am half way there. I said to myself.

BRRING, BRRING, my phone rings. It Scarlet what could she possibly want.

SCARLET

Hellllllloo tiger! She said smiling a big wide smile that stretched across her face. On that you can feel over the phone. She's in a good mood.

DEREK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Whats up. I said as if I wasn't paying attention to her happy to see me.

SCARLET

I was talking to Desiree about you and it got me a little excited. Scarlett said in a long drawn out voice.

DEREK

Excited? what do you mean? i asked.

Driving her back to her home she told me stories about you and her when she was venting to me and it made me excited. And I had to call you and tell you right away She let out a little moan.

I leave a moment of silence to gather my thoughts. Now's not the time. I said to myself I have to get my head straight if I am going to make this deal happen and these are distractions. Have I really become this boring. I ask myself. Well, I have some time to get their and I'm sure whatever happens I will be ready, as ready as I am going to be. F. it. Plus, I have been thinking about what happened between me and Desiree in the shower today. So, maybe this will take my mind off her. A change of person might be refreshing. And I really don't have a clue what to do with Clayton when I meet him, maybe Scarlett might give me an answer.

SCARLET

HELLLO. Reno, you there. Scarlet asked in a rhetorical manner.

DEREK

Yeah. Just had another call.

SCARLET

Oh ok. So, what do you think?

DEREK

Well, I feeling better since this morning. And now I feeling good now that you called. I said obviously desperate.

I just got back from dropping Desiree off to her house and now I am in the bedroom in a turquoise teddy, wearing pink rose thong and a sapphire choker and ankle bracelet lying her all alone on my pastel satin sheets thinking of you playing with my Jack Rabbit. I pulled my thong to the side and I am stroking myself right now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Her free hand reach down to her crotch. And starts to lightly touch, her public area and then traces circles around her arms and around her legs. Twisting and turning in the bed, sunk in a valley of pillows to the left and right of her body.

My jaws drop. I cant believe this girl. This girl is awesome. That's something I am going to cross off the list. Only a guy can be such a bonehead to carry around a list of things he wants to do. So, what I know what I want.

SCARLET

Where are you? I am driving on the road. I have a meeting, with an old acquaintance. Nothing big.

If we are going to engage in phone play its better that scarlet thinks I meeting some old buddy instead of Clayton to deal the cat's eye diamond. I have really got comfortable carrying the cats eye, I have sort of grown attached to it. But I could use the cash.

SCARLET

You looked so good leaving this morning, with that sharp suit and shirt, you should have let me iron press those wrinkles out, tiger. I wanted you so bad, but Desiree was messing the mood. She's gone now, want to come over now.

DEREK

She's testing me. I said to myself

How about I come over for a drink after my meeting. I added

SCARLET

Alright. Until then lets chat more. I want to know more about you. Like that first night we talked in your car as Desiree passed out and I didn't forget you checking me out when we were in the woods and looking at my viper tattoo.

How can I forget that tattoo, just right above her pubic mound and the vipers tongue was sticking out forked at me its body curled and its he's looking right at me.

DEREK

Yeah, I liked your tattoo. I said as if I was a smooth operator.

Viper right. I added

DEREK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

You know your snakes. She replied

No, I know women's tattoos. I countered

SCARLET

Ha ha. Who else's tattoo have you seen? She said questioningly.

DEREK

Uh-huh. At this point my brain has turned to goo and I am sex zombie just nodding in agreement.

SCARLET

I am palming my tits, and rubbing them back and forth and up and down. I going to put some peppermint body oil on my hands and rub them on to my tits. I am slowly rubbing the twins in a clockwise motion and the oil is heating up my skin and it feels so good. My warm hands are heating up my tits and the light is glistening from the dimmed red lights.

I can hear here breathe grow heavier and deeper. She is taking a longer and longer pause between each breathe, letting out bursts of exasperation every couple of breathe. To take a breath. She is breathing hard into the receiver and I can feel the moisture pass through the telephone line straight into my ear and it my toes curl inside my shoes. I almost press hard on the accelerate to go further and faster. But I slowed down, I am coming to a busy intersection.

Am I turning you on? Scarlett asked insecurely.

DEREK

Of course, I always had this fantasy of having phone sex, but I never thought it would ever be like this? I responded enthralled

SCARLET

So, what was your fantasy about? She asked curiously and attentively.

DEREK

Well, I wanted to talk dirty over the phone and because we're separated I would be so turned on that I couldn't wait to get back and make love all night long. I know other guys like role play, but my fantasy are compared to theirs.

SCARLET

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Doubtful! You just haven't found the right woman to play with She said in a playful way.

DEREK

I suppose your right, I thought to myself. Desiree has always been a physical intimate sex kitten but she liked the deed more than the foreplay. She can be more a guy in that way. I guess that's what marriage does to romance. I miss the cat and mouse play. I remember there was a girl in high school who would touch and tease me to point of breaking. She was cruel but if I'd known that other women don't act like that I would have been more appreciative. Nevertheless, in scarlet I might have found that drummer to complete our erotic band.

There was something about Scarlett that had me attracted to her every time she sat at the bar all alone. I haven't met a woman who I thought was beautiful. Even if secretly they didn't consider themselves beautiful. But scarlet was different. Confident, modest and emotionally charged I have never met a woman with so much unlimited passion reservoirs that its overflowing and attracting everyone around her. Desiree on the other hand, was over the top, bossy and physically demanding. Both were like the difference between night and day. And each one brought out another side of me. A side that I wanted to continue to explore.

SCARLET

Another call? She said frustratedly.

DEREK

No. I am just enjoying this thing were doing. I said rapidly.

I reach down into my drawers and grab my cock. And start stroking it. It was already partly hard. Just imagining her in that teddy and her facial expressions.

What are you doing with your tongue? I asked excitedly

SCARLET

My tongue? She asked perplexed.

Oh my tongue, yeah my tongue, I licking my upper lip and sliding the jack rabbit in my mouth to taste my juices. Ummm. That tastes good. If you were hear you could have tasted it yourself. And I am going to put it back.

I start to daydream. a loud HONK. HONK snaps me out .And start swerving into the right lane occupied by a A 18-wheeler and a beer bellied yokel starts cursing at me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

TRUCK DRIVER

Get off the road!! Crazy a-hole. Truck driver yelled with his head sticking out the window.

SCARLET

Who was that? Scarlet asked.

DEREK

Oh nobody. I replied quickly so we can get back to foreplay.

SCARLET

My nipples are tense. She said and got me refocused.

I am running my fingers over my erect nipples and pulled down my teddy to expose my tits. What are you doing?

I have my hand in my pants. Touching myself. And I am getting hard just thinking about your perfect tits and sexy eyes. I said.

My chest is expanding and contracting harder and I can feel my diaphragm pressing down against my pubic area. My fingers are starting to chaff from all the rubbing and its getting a little hot down there. I bring my hands up to my nose it smells musky and wet.

DEREK

I am biting down on my upper lip as if you were the one kissing me. I told her.

SCARLET

Oh Reno. That's amazing. No guy ever said that to me. Like that its hot. Tell me I'm beautiful.

DEREK

Your beautiful. I replied.

SCARLET

Tell me how bad you want me? She followed with

DEREK

I want you really bad beautiful. I answered

SCARLET

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Tell me what you are going to do to me when you get me alone in the bed? She said moaningly.

DEREK

I am going to go inside of you. Slow and easy at first rubbing my cock on the outside of your pussy to inch deep in and out and then gradually faster, deeper and harder easing it deeper into you.

Her body bends over. Her mind begins to go wild. She is agonizing in pain yearning for my touch. She sighs and moans louder into the phone and feels like the pressure keeps building up inside of her.

SCARLET

My body is tingling to your talk. I feel like little shocks coming from inside my body every time I think of you touching yourself.

She takes out the jack rabbit and its all wet and moist with her juices. She sticks a finger in to finish the job. Scarlet is twisting and turning uncontrollably like if she was possessed. Her body in full passion. As if I was Patrick schwayze and she was Demi Moore and this was the movie ghost. Her body totally lost to her emotions continues to go through convulsions and shock as her mind goes deep into the fantasy.

SCARLET

I am about to climax Reno. She whispered into the phone.

DEREK

Me too. Scarlet. Me too. I blurted out.

I can here her panting and moaning. Its going wilder and deeper. I feel her breathes shorting and going more rapidly. I'm, I'm, I'm about too, uuuee. I am no where near climaxing. I just said that so she wouldn't be alone. I read up on tantric sex enough to prolong this for days. Plus, I don't want to mess this suit. This my favorite suit. Still I play along. Scarlett unaware that I am faking it. She wont be disappointed when we finally do the deed.

From the sound of her voice she is arched her back pushing her chest forward and her hair covering her chest.

I'm laying here in my bed, sweaty and wet all over, naked with teddy on the floor, the thong hanging from the canopy and pillows thrown all around the room and jack rabbit sitting up on the nightstand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

The darkened room only heightened to the tension, driving my mind to the brink of sensuality.

I let out a deep moan that Reno hears over the phone, falling into my lap, and curling my body into it self like a caterpillar in a cocoon and let out a big smile as all that sexual tension that I had built up release all over the sheets. I pull the sheets and the comfit-or from all four corners of the bed and wrap myself up and roll into the feeling of euphoria that is flowing through my veins. I felt so good and relaxed. I cant explain it, but it was like little fireworks. I had never did that before. I went in like a naive caterpillar to emerge a sexy butterfly. I cant stop smiling, Reno, what have you done, you have opened something in me that I never had the courage to do with anyone else. Just thinking of Reno is making me smile even more. I cant contain these feelings.

SCARLET

Reno. Was it good for you? She said slowly controlling her breath.

DEREK

That was sensational, amazing, the best I ever had. Their was nothing like it. Where have you been all this time? I said hurriedly.

Scarlet, How do you feel? I asked patiently waiting for her response.

SCARLET

It was beautiful and I'm quite satisfied. I feel really close to you right now. Like making love to you without being able to touch you. This doesn't get you off the hook of coming here and finishing the job, I am still hungry.

(Derek thinks to himself)

She's insatiable, I said to myself. Maybe I have found a match in a person who has the sexual endurance to keep up with me. Yet I still feel distant. Why is it, do I keep my passion closed up? Why cant I let any women in? whatever.

I reach across the off-ramp and check my revolver I left in the passenger side seat under some newspapers. I am a miles from the diner and Clayton. I check the clip and put it back. The cat's eye diamond is my big pay day and then I can go on vacation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

Car crashes

Suddenly, loud popping sound. What was that! loud screeching and I brake the car. And it swerves off the road and hits the rail. My phone flying out the window. This is a monkey-wrench in my vacation plans I was hoping to avoid.

EMAIL ME FOR PARTS 1 2 and 3 OR

U GUYS HAVE A WILD IMAGINATION THANKS 4 THE COMMENTS AND SUGGESTIONS