



## What's Your Point?



**Rodney:** Rachelle, can we talk about my infidelity?

**Rachelle:** What's the point, Rodney? You already spoke on your infidelity, and you made it very clear, plain and simple. It's apparent to me there is nothing wrong with it. It seems to be working fine. You simply got tired of your wife, went out and had your fun. It was as simple as that and you know what? I'm cool with it.....

**Rodney:** You're cool with it?

**Rachelle:** Yeah baby, I'm so cool, cool as can be. But that doesn't mean go out there and do it again, though.

**Rodney:** Yeah but, there is something wrong you being cool with what I did...

**Rachelle:** Yeah my momma, sisters-, friends and co-workers would think so too but you know what? This is my business not theirs. I can handle mine...

**Rodney:** Rachelle, you do know I cheated on you, don't you?

**Rachelle:** What's your point?

**Rodney:** Rachelle, I cheated

**Rachelle:** I know baby. You keep repeating that. But what you fail to understand is, I'm a strong black woman. 'Come from a long line of strong black women. I know the church inside and out but I also know the streets too. Believe me, I'm cool...

**Rodney:** I don't get it Rachelle...

**Rachelle:** What's not to get, baby? Listen; let me break it down to you. It's up to the woman as to who or what she remains faithful to, even a no good cheating husband. Now, while you were out there running around in the streets getting all grubby, call yourself trying to be sneaky and bringing whatever you had in the streets back in my house, I stayed home, true enough. But baby, I was never alone; not all the time. I have needs too and I aim to have them met by any means necessary, whether you here at home or out in the streets...

**Rodney:** Rachelle, I can't believe you. You cheated on me?

**Rachelle:** Didn't you cheat on me? That's my point exactly

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