

OFF-STAGE VOICES

HE'S LOOSE!

KEMP

Any sign of the monster or the woman?

ZIGGY

No, Inspector

KEMP

Well then, we have to keep looking! Ziggy, if we can only catch the Monster, our village could have something it's never had before, something it's always wanted, something it's always needed...

ZIGGY

A gay bar?

KEMP

No, peace of mind!

OFF-STAGE VOICES

HE'S LOOSE!

KEMP

Ziggy, can you even imagine the horrible things that beast could be doing to that poor, helpless woman at this very moment?

*KEMP exits as ZIGGY lags behind for just a moment to imagine the possibilities before he, too, exits. ELIZABETH and the MONSTER enter from inside the cave, each smoking a cigarette. ELIZABETH is now in a ripped and sexy version of the gown she'd been wearing when abducted and is also sporting a "Bride of Frankenstein" wig. THEY playfully make their way to stone ledge near the cave entrance and sit.*

ELIZABETH

*(leaning against the MONSTER)*

Penny for your thoughts? Ya know, until now my life has been nothing but a meaningless whirl of silly parties. But I always sensed that something was missing. Love! And I'm not talkin' about puppy love, either, one-night-stand love or cheap love. No!

*(SHE snubs out her cigarette)*

What I'm talkin' about is... what's the word I'm looking for? Ah, yes...

## (ELIZABETH)

DEEP LOVE,  
 AT LAST I FOUND DEEP LOVE,  
 BEEN SEARCHING FOR DEEP LOVE,  
 FOR ALL OF MY LIFE!

LONG LOVE,  
 INCREDIBLY LONG LOVE,  
 A CONSTANT AND STRONG LOVE,  
 THAT RIDS ME OF STRIFE!

FIRM LOVE,  
 A GENTLE BUT FIRM LOVE,  
 AN UNYIELDING FIRM LOVE,  
 FOR THIS MY HEART CRIED!

DEEP LOVE,  
 AT LAST I FOUND DEEP LOVE,  
 NOW I WILL KEEP LOVE,  
 FOREVER INSIDE!

*(the MONSTER makes a suggestive sound that SHE interprets as his wanting another round of sex)*

Again? You're incorrigible, aren't you? You ol' zipper neck.

*(SHE stands and make her way back to the cave)*

Well, all right. Seven always has been my lucky number.

*(lying down on the ground in front of the entrance)*

C'mere, you great big hot monster.

*The MUSIC of "Life, Life" is heard, being played on a French horn. The MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, drawn to the magical tune. We see IGOR in the distance, playing "Life, Life" on his French horn.*

What is it?

*(the MONSTER stands and looks off in the distance toward the source of the MUSIC)*

What's the matter? Is it that music? Oh forget it. That's just some poor lonely fool blowing his French horn.

*(the MONSTER walks off, following IGOR and the MUSIC)*

Where are you going? You're walking out on me? Me! Oh, you men are all alike. Five or six quick ones and you're off with the boys. To boast and brag! Well, you better keep your mouth shut! Oh, I think I love him.