

BACK STORY: LOUELLA HAD BEEN TOYING WITH MARVIN, THINKING HE WAS NOT SERIOUS WITH HER. AT THIS POINT, SHE FINALLY REALIZES HE IS SERIOUS:

LOUELLA  
(very intense)  
You were saying ... you want to  
marry me?  
(disbelief)  
Are - are - are ... you like...  
really ... like really serious?

Marvin nods.

Louella stares at him. Now she is deadly serious.

MARVIN  
What did you think?

LOUELLA  
You were having some fun?

Marvin shakes his head.

LOUELLA  
(insecure)  
You say I'm pretty and you like my  
skin - True love's not like that.

MARVIN  
How is it then?

LOUELLA  
Get to know each other a bit more?  
You don't want to make a practical  
stranger your wife?

Marvin wears an assured look.

MARVIN  
Stranger?  
(shakes his head)  
Soulmate! You and I have chemistry.  
Spiritual chemistry. For every man,  
there is a woman somewhere who can  
tame him. Louella, you tame me!

Louella laughs heartily. Gleefully. Reverts to toying.

LOUELLA  
I haven't heard such powerful chat  
up lines before. My God, this is  
exciting!

Marvin keeps a straight face. Watches her laugh.

MARVIN  
Louella ...

He pauses to allow Louella finish laughing.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
I have only a few more things to  
say to you. Please listen.

She still has the grin on her face.

MARVIN  
And there's nothing to laugh about.  
(raises his voice)  
I'm dead serious!

Her laughing stops. She stares at him. Now serious.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
I need you to make me whole. You're  
all I want; the embodiment of  
womanhood ...  
(a beat)  
And I'm gonna do whatever I have to  
get you. Take that to the bank.

Marvin sips a little red wine.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
I want your love - whole, faithful  
and true. I won't do halves.

Marvin drops his credit card in the saucer atop the bill.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
If you ever say yes, say it only  
because you love me.

Louella stares at him. Wild eyed. She is cornered. Her eyes  
are intense.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
Don't ask me to be friends. I  
got enough friends. Love me ... or  
leave me. All or nothing.

Marvin stands.

Louella watches him. Fearful. She doesn't want to lose him.

He walks round the table.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
Think about it. Think deeply about  
it. I'll be seeing you.

Marvin walks off.

Louella gazes ahead. Now, this was serious. Her moment of  
decision.

LOUELLA  
Marvin!

Marvin stops. Returns.

LOUELLA  
I - I love you too. Very much. From  
the moment I saw you lying in the  
wreckage.

Louella raises her fingers to her chin. She peels at the  
skin. The skin tears off. It's a latex disguise. A  
prosthetic mask.

She peels off the rest of the mask.

Underneath, her face is horrific. Decaying. With holes. She  
has noma and leprosy and she is badly deformed. A horrible  
sight.

Marvin cringes in horror. He backs away.

LOUELLA  
Do you still love me?

Marvin backs away in horror.