

CONTINUED:

He takes her hand and squeezes it. Then he licks his lips. Then he lifts her hand to his mouth and kisses it.

DOTTY

Oh Paul...

He keeps kissing but it's getting a bit sloppy. He's now sort of licking it... gumming it...

DOTTY (CONT'D)

(confused)

Paul...

(shocked)

Ahh!!!

He's biting!

DOTTY (CONT'D)

Paul! Let go! You're hurting me!

She jumps up -- Paul's mouth is attached to her hand. She pulls her arm, trying to get free, and Paul's swung from side-to-side, like a pit bull. Dotty really screams.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

AHHH!!!!!!

She wrenches her arm free and runs behind a chair. Paul lies panting on the floor.

Dotty looks at her hand -- it's bloody! Paul, panting... swallows. Dotty sees this and is disgusted.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

Oh-h-h!

She rips off a piece of her shirt and ties it around her hand.

They sit on the floor for a few moments. Then ...

PAUL

Sorry.

DOTTY

Sorry?! You tried to eat me!

PAUL

I'm sorry. It's just, I'm really hungry.

DOTTY
 (grossed)
 That's disgusting!

PAUL
 Sweetie, you gotta understand --
 I've been dead since July and this
 is the one night of the year I get
 to eat.

She won't respond.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 I didn't mean to! You, of all
 people!
 (stands)
 I love you, Dotty!

DOTTY
 Oh right, you really love me. What
 was I thinking of? How could I be
 so stupid? We could never have a
 relationship -- to you, I'd always
 be part girlfriend, part dinner. I
 know you zombies -- you only have
 one thing on your minds.

PAUL
 That's not true! I'm not like the
 others! How can I make it up to
 you? How can I prove I won't eat
 you?

He thinks, then starts to approach her.

DOTTY
 Keep away!

He stops for a moment then continues forward.

DOTTY (CONT'D)
 Oh my God...

He comes closer and closer, till he's standing right over
 her. Then, suddenly, he drops to one knee.

PAUL
 Dotty, will you marry me?

DOTTY
 You don't want my hand in marriage.
 You want it in a sandwich.

PAUL

How can you say that?! I made a
mistake, I went too far! Please
don't take away the only good thing
I've ever had!

He collapses in anguish. Dotty can't help being moved.

DOTTY

I'm sorry, Paul. I really am. But
no. No, I won't marry you.

PAUL

Is it... because I'm dead?

DOTTY

No. It's just that ... we're in
different places right now...