THEY playfully make their way to a stone ledge near the cave entrance and sit.

ELIZABETH

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

SHE snubs out her cigarette.

#18-Deep Love

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

AT LAST I FOUND DEEP LOVE, EEN SEARCHING FOR DEEP R ALL OF MY LIE LO IG LOVE DIBLY LONG LOVE, STANT AND STRONG LOVE, THAT R OS ME OF STRIFE!

FIRM LOVE FIRM LOVE, A GENTLE BU AN UNYIELDIN FIRM LOVE, FOR THIS MY HEX RT CRIED

DEEP LOVE, AT LAST I FOUND DEEP 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 makes her way back toward the cave entrance.

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

SHE lies down on the ground in front of the entrance.

C'mere, you great big hot monster.

We hear the MUSIC of a French horn being played somewhere nearby.

(ELIZABETH)

The MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, dr_{au_0} to the MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, dr_{au_0} to the MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, dr_{au_0} to the MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, dr_{au_0} to the MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, dr_{au_0} to the MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, dr_{au_0} to the MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, dr_{au_0} to the MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, dr_{au_0} to the MONSTER pricks up his ears and makes a gentler, cooing sort of sound, dr_{au_0} to the mean dr_{au_0} to the distance, playing the theme on his From dr_{au_0} The MONSTER pricks up in the distance, playing the theme on his French h_{0rn} . the magical tune. We see IGOR in the distance, playing the theme on his French h_{0rn} .

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 quickies and you're off for a drink with the boys. To boast and brag! Well, you better keep your big mouth shut! Oh, I think I love him.

DEEP LOVE,

AT LAST I FOUND DEEP LOVE.

NOW I WILL LOVE

FER AND DEEPER AND DEEPER

AND DEEPER AND

FOREV INSIDE!

REVER INSIDE!

KOUT! Wo