

118 - MARLANA

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EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

Sock sees Marlana standing by the snack table. He hurries over to her.

SOCK

We need to talk about that kiss.

Marlana looks sheepish. She takes Sock behind a bulldozer to talk in private.

MARLANA

Yeah. About that. I'm sorry.

SOCK

Sorry? After that kiss, I felt like Superman. What happened?

MARLANA

I'm sort of a special kind of demon. A "succubus."

SOCK

(nods wisely)

I'm gonna pretend I know what that means.

She laughs.

MARLANA

Basically, I feed on human life force. For a demon, it's an amazing rush.

SOCK

Great! Then we have to do it again. I'm totally crashing.

He tries to kiss her.

MARLANA

Hold on. There's a catch. You may feel great in the short run, but every time you kiss me, it... sort of...

(a bit sheepish)

... shaves a year off your life.

A beat as Sock considers.

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SOCK  
(undeterred)  
The end of my life, though, right?  
The crappy years.

MARLANA  
Sock, no. It's not fair. I don't  
want to hurt you.

SOCK  
Yeah. I hear you. What was I  
thinking?  
(sighs)  
It did feel awesome though.

MARLANA  
Better than awesome. But we can't  
ever do it again.

SOCK  
Right. I mean, throwing away a  
year of my life for the greatest  
high anyone's ever felt ever...  
(trailing off sadly)  
Ever...

MARLANA  
It's crazy.

SOCK  
Yeah...

They stare into each other's eyes for a long, heated beat.