

BAXTER, APHRODISIA SIDE 1

(The tentacles drag SQUEAK into the well. We hear a loud CRUNCH. No more squeaking. BAXTER cautiously approaches the well and looks in)

BAXTER

What the... What was that?

APHRODISIA

The Kraken. It'll eat anything.

BAXTER

Those women were drinking that thing's blood.

APHRODISIA

Yes.

BAXTER

Do you drink that thing's blood?

APHRODISIA

Of course. It's not our preferred sustenance, but when supplies are short --

BAXTER

What in God's name is your preferred sustenance?

APHRODISIA

Our men. The females of our species have always fed on the essence of our men.

BAXTER

What men? The only male I've seen is that pathetic creature your queen keeps on a leash.

APHRODISIA

Dork. He is the last of our men. Only the queen can drink his essence. The blood of the reptoids is not pure enough for her. But the rest of us must. Do you not eat other creatures?

BAXTER

Yes, we do. But we don't drink the blood of our own species. That's, like, cannibals... or vampires... Are you a vampire?

APHRODISIA

I don't know what that is.

BAXTER

Blood-suckers! The devil's spawn. Nonhuman creatures who live off the blood of the living.

APHRODISIA

(beat)

That's pretty close.

BAXTER

And you? Do you drink the blood of men?

APHRODISIA

No, that is reserved only for royalty. I had never tasted the essence of a man... until I licked the blood off your fingers.

(They gaze into each other's eyes)

BAXTER

Do you want to drink my blood now?

APHRODISIA

It has been my greatest desire from the first moment I saw you.

(BAXTER takes her in his arms)

BAXTER

I've got a great desire for you, too, Aphrodisia, but it's not about drinking blood.

APHRODISIA

What is it about then?

BAXTER

Making love.

APHRODISIA

What is that?

BAXTER

It's when a man and a woman give themselves physically to each other.

APHRODISIA

You want me to give myself to you?

BAXTER

Oh, baby, I sure do.

(He moves in for a kiss.
She stops him)

APHRODISIA

And what will you give me?

(BAXTER takes the dagger
from APHRODISIA's belt)

BAXTER

Only a taste.

(He slices his forearm.
APHRODISIA gasps in
pleasure, then begins
sucking his blood.)