

YOU NEVER BRING ME FLOWERS

Written by

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INT. SHELLEY'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Soft jazz. A chunky MAN in silhouette, sits with his back to us at a table set for a romantic dinner. He fidgets.

INT. SHELLEY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

SHELLEY, mid 20s and also on the portly side, carefully garnishes a large cooked steak. She goes to garnish a MASSIVE raw one then hesitates, sighs and gives up.

Squaring her shoulders, she grabs the steak bearing plates and leaves.

INT. SHELLEY'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Shelley nervously attempts to engage her guest with banter.

SHELLEY

So you still don't eat ya greens.

Silence.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Just playin'. This is nice, the two of us. Like old times.

Still nothing. She takes a gulp of pink sparkling stuff.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Thing is, Stewie, I'd moved on. Got new friends, joined a book club, redone the kitchen... I was happy, you know?

She takes another gulp of sparkling courage and ploughs on.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Then I saw you eatin' Gillian from 'cross the street.

Whip across to reveal STEWART, her portly former lover... now a ZOMBIE. He's tied to a chair and fighting to get at her.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

I mean, she had it comin' - that nosy bitch - like hell she got our mail by mistake! But the way you were crouched over her body, then looked up and saw me at the window... Was just like the way you used to look at me.

Stewart's oblivious. All he wants is her. *For dinner.*

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Brought it all back, didn't it? The feelings, the love. And it made me
(MORE)

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
 think, ya know, that maybe, if I
 can still feel something after all
 this time. Maybe, you can too.

Her voice wobbles uncertainly.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
 Coz what we had just can't vanish
 into thin air. You can't just
 suddenly forget what it was like.
 Some bit of you still has to feel
 something for me... Stewie?

Noticing his stares, she goes over and picks up his steak.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
 Stewie, if ya can hear me, look at
 this steak. C'mon, it's your fav...

But he only has eyes for her. She makes a desperate attempt
 at peekaboo and he snarls angrily in protest.

Shelley lowers the steak in utter defeat.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
 Been years since you picked me over
 a steak. Guess you're not the same
 guy I fell in love with.

She picks a handgun off the table and levels it at his head.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
 Guess this is goodbye, isn't it?

Sensing something, Stewart suddenly quietens and stares at
 her. And Shelley sees a flicker of the man she loved.
 Tentatively, she cups his face in her hands. They stare into
 each others eyes. She rests her forehead on his. He still
 doesn't move. She plants a soft kiss on his parted, rotting
 lips. *A quiet moment of rotten, stinking love.*

Suddenly, Stewart jerks violently. His neck brace tears, his
 head shoots forward, his teeth clamp onto Shelley's bottom
 lip - HARD - and he bites down...

Blood splatters onto a Valentine's Day card on the table.

INT. SHELLEY'S DINING ROOM - LATER

On the mantelpiece: An old wedding photo depicts the couple
 lovingly feeding each other cake.

Among the blood and debris, the now zombified couple lovingly
 feed each other bits of flesh.

Til undeath do us part.

THE END