

MONSTER LOVE

written by

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FADE IN:

INT. KYOKO'S APARTMENT - DAY - 1950S/60S

A 1950s-60s westernized Japanese apartment bedroom, sparsely furnished, but tidy with a made bed in one corner.

On top the nearby night table is a stand-up PICTURE FRAME and an old style rotary phone. Beyond the simple curtains it is a pleasant day outside.

RING.

KYOKO (female, 20s) rushes to answer it.

KYOKO

Hello?

She pauses to listen.

KYOKO (CONT'D)

Yes, this is she.

She furrows her brow.

KYOKO (CONT'D)

Yes, I know Godzilla very well,
we're very close.

Kyoko looks to the PICTURE on the night table. GODZILLA'S massive face fills the picture frame as the smiling Kyoko's comparatively tiny form lays her arms lovingly along the side of his massive head.

KYOKO (CONT'D)

Incident? Attacked? Attacked by
who?

Confusion and concern crosses her face.

KYOKO (CONT'D)

Soldiers? But why would a few--

Interrupted, she listens.

KYOKO (CONT'D)

Oh... the WHOLE army. But why?

Frustration grows in her expression.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
(defensive)
Well, he can't help being so big
and clumsy! I'll have another talk
with him when--

She's interrupted again.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
(shock)
What?

Kyoko looks down at the bed under her.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
Yes, I'm sitting. Why?

Her expression of concern worsens.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
Destroyed? But, tanks can't even
hurt--

Interrupted, Kyoko listens.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
Oh... a new disintegrator cannon?
Are you sure? Maybe he's just--

Kyoko pauses to let the other party speak.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
(angry)
Yes general, I know what
"disintegrate" means!

Kyoko becomes saddened as she listens.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
I understand. There are no remains
to claim.

The other party talks for a moment.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
Thank you for letting me know.

Stunned, Kyoko hangs up the phone.

She takes PHOTO of her and Godzilla off the night table.
HUGGING the photo to her she takes a long, deep BREATH.

After a few moments her sadness fades and she puts the PHOTO
back on top of the table, placing it FACE DOWN.

Kyoko SIGHS deeply.

She picks up the PHONE and DIALS.

A MONSTER'S ANSWERING GROWL reverberates through the phone.

Kyoko holds the phone away from her ear until the GROWL dies down.

She puts on a smile as she brings the phone back to her ear.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
Hi Gamera, it's--

She smiles warmly at the GROWL from Gamera.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
Yes, it's Kyoko. We met last year
when--

Kyoko listens to another one of Gamera's GROWLS.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
(laughing)
You remember.

Kyoko begins to seductively WIND the phone cord around her finger.

KYOKO (CONT'D)
So... what are you up to these
days?

FADE OUT.