

LOVE GLOW

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. RAVENWOOD MEDICAL RESEARCH FACILITY - DAY

Alone, amidst acres of thick woods sits Ravenwood, a beautiful old, ivy-covered building.

A car pulls around the circular driveway and stops in front of the building.

The driver, MATT REYNOLDS (20) nice looking and clean shaven, rolls down the window and turns down the stereo.

He peers over his shades and studies the building. There are no other cars or people in sight.

Suddenly the front doors burst open and out walks, RICK TURNER (20), modern-day caveman.

He moves the shaggy hair from his eyes, takes in the beautiful scenery and inhales deeply.

MATT

Hey! Dickwad!

Rick sprints down the steps and jumps into the car.

INT. MATT'S CAR

Matt seems taken aback by Rick's appearance.

RICK

Miss me?

MATT

You look like shit dude. Did they confiscate your razors?

RICK

Under all this hair is a man fifty thousand dollars richer.

Rick pulls a check from his backpack. Matt grabs it in disbelief.

MATT

No fucking way. I thought it was supposed to be ten thousand.

RICK

I signed up for some extra testing.  
I was inspired. Laura can't refuse  
me now. A sweet ring, down payment  
on a house. . .

MATT

Yeah, about that.

Matt puts the car in drive, pulls away from the building  
and starts back down the long driveway.

RICK

Donating my body to research in  
exchange for a life of happiness  
with the woman I love? Was a  
rock solid plan.

Skeptical, Matt glances over at Rick, his eyes widen.

MATT

Dude, you're glowing.

RICK

Love will do that to ya my friend.

MATT

No, I mean you're really glowing.

Rick checks his reflection in the rear view mirror and  
sees that he is, in fact, glowing. A greenish light  
emanates from his body.

RICK

Ahh, it's nothing. They said there  
might be some side effects from the  
sun. I'm sure it'll wear off.

Matt stares at Rick who gets brighter by the minute.

RICK

So how is my fair Laura? Did my six  
months absence make her heart grow  
fonder?

MATT

Six months is a long time dude. I, umm,  
well. . .I have something to tell you.

Rick's skin begins to take on a slimy appearance. His left ear slowly slides down his face. Matt is horrified.

MATT

Dude, do you feel okay? What kind of testing did they do on you anyway?

RICK

Nothing major. They taped a cell phone to my left ear for a few months to test the effects of prolonged use. Truth is, I've never felt better.

Rick's slimy left ear falls on the center console.

MATT

Holy shit! Your ear just fell off dude!

The car swerves as Matt helplessly watches Rick's body melt into glowing green goo before his very eyes.

INT. MATT'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Matt stares down at the passenger seat in horror. Rick is now just a puddle of goo with lips and eyes.

Rick's lips form a yawn.

RICK

Actually, I'm feeling a bit tired. I think I'll take a nap. You mind?

MATT

G-go ahead man.

Rick's eyes close, his lips smile then disappear into the goo.

Tires screech as Matt abruptly pulls to the side of the road. Totally freaked out, he quickly jumps out of the car.

EXT. ROAD

In a panic, Matt paces back and forth. He stressfully rubs his forehead then peaks in the car window at the puddle of glowing green goo.

MATT

Shit!

He notices Rick's backpack in the back seat. He stares at it intently then contemplates.

INT. BANK - LATER SAME DAY

Trying to hide his nerves, Matt approaches a female TELLER (35).

TELLER

How can I help you today sir?

Matt hands her the check along with Rick's driver's license. A cleaner cut photo of Rick resembles Matt.

The teller studies his face, Matt barely breathes.

TELLER

I must say Mister Turner, you look much better than some of the other test subjects we've seen come out of Ravenwood. How would you like this back?

Matt breathes in relief then smiles wide.

INT. MATT'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The goo is now gone from the passenger seat, in its place, several wrapped stacks of twenties.

Matt, cell phone cautiously about a foot away from his ear, speaks loudly toward the phone.

MATT

I can't explain it now! All I can say is he's gone!

EXT. WOODS

A faint glow shines through some bushes. It comes from Rick's backpack which is wedged between two branches.

RICK (O.S.)

(muffled)

Matt? Where am I?

INT. MATT'S CAR

Matt continues yelling into his phone as he drives.

MATT

He'd want us to have the money Laura!  
I'm sure of it! He is. . .was that  
kind of goo. . .I mean guy!

LAURA (V.O.)

I know! Rick was the best! I can't  
believe he's gone. I told him not to  
go to that place. I'm just glad he  
didn't find out about us!

A faint green glow comes from under the passenger seat,  
its Rick's gooey ear.

EXT. WOODS

The backpack shakes violently.

RICK (O.S.)

I can hear you, you bastard! You  
stole my Laura! And my money!

Green goo seeps through the zipper of the backpack. It  
transforms into an arm then sprouts a hand and fingers.

The gooey hand reaches for the zipper and pulls it open.

INT. MATT'S CAR

Matt turns onto an exit marked "WESTFIELD".

EXT. ROAD - LATE NIGHT

A trail of glowing footprints from the woods to the  
road, veer off at the exit marked "WESTFIELD".

A faint green glow shines in the distance.

RICK (O.S.)

I'm coming for you! You son of  
a Bitch!

FADE OUT