

LIZ

I love it! Thank you!

*Liz runs off and grabs a pile of torn up clothes that she saw earlier in the corner of the room.*

ACT 1

SCENE 3

GARAGE WORKSHOP

EVENING

NOW

*It is now later in the night and Victor is handing out candy to trick-or-treaters. After the last one leaves he goes over to sit back down and drink from his bottle of rootbeer. {Liz walks back into the garage where Victor is sitting.}*

VICTOR

Hey, you! Home before the witching hour, are we? What's the matter, afraid the goblins and ghoulies were gunna get you?

LIZ

(sassy)

[scoffs] No. I'm not afraid of the goblins and ghoulies. I just wanted to get home before you ate all the candy.

VICTOR

Right, right. You know how I just black out once I open a pack of skittles. So how did it go? Did you make that big impression you were hoping for?

LIZ

Everyone loved the makeup. A lot of people were amazed and grossed out by this. Turns out, the president is really into monster movies, and is about as big a nerd as you. Thanks again for all your help tonight. You really are good at what you do.

*Victor smiles and stands up.*

VICTOR

It wasn't the makeup that made everyone like you. I just changed the way you looked on the outside. The you on the inside, that you is what connected with everyone tonight, that was all you. You had that all inside you.

LIZ

Thank you... and I can't wait to be your lab assistant! If you'll have me, of course.

VICTOR

Sure thing, Igor. You can start tomorrow by cleaning up the shop.