

VOLUPTUA, GARRISON SIDE 2

QUEEN'S THRONE ROOM

(VOLUPTUA, elaborately dressed, is on her throne. GARRISON, now wearing a ceremonial robe and headdress, with his hands tied behind his back, is paraded in by ZEMA and PANDA. SALACIA indicates for ZEMA and PANDA to bring GARRISON forward. Prodding him with their electrically-charged spears, they force him to his knees in front of VOLUPTUA [Note: Garrison's pain threshold to electrocution is very low, so every time he's prodded, his masculine bearing instantly gives way to a screeching, squirming jellymold, but for just an instant, then he pops back into the masculine mold])

GARRISON

What are you doing to me? Where's Ellen? Why am I wearing these clothes?

VOLUPTUA

Ellen should be resting comfortably by now.

GARRISON

What does that mean?

VOLUPTUA

Your passion impresses me. You will soon feel that passion for me.

GARRISON

Don't count on it, lady.

(ZEMA and PANDA prod him)

VOLUPTUA

Give me your hand.

GARRISON

No.

(ZEMA and PANDA prod him. He groans)

VOLUPTUA

Clark, you will give me your hand, sooner or later. You know that my will is stronger than yours. You can feel it. Now, give me your hand.

GARRISON

They're tied behind my back.

VOLUPTUA

Oh.

(to ZEMA and PANDA
impatiently)

Well, untie him.

(They do)

VOLUPTUA (CONT'D)

Now, give me your hand.

GARRISON

No.

VOLUPTUA

Are you still --? Clark, look into my eyes.
(He does, struggling)

Your hand.

(ZEMA and PANDA poke him again. He struggles with his left hand to hold back his right hand which reaches toward VOLUPTUA. ZEMA and PANDA poke him again. He can't resist any longer and slaps his hand into VOLUPTUA's)

GARRISON

What are you going to do? Suck my blood?

VOLUPTUA

Yes, eventually. But not just yet. There will be plenty of time for us to get to know each other better on that long fight to Earth.

(GARRISON struggles)

GARRISON

Over my dead body.

SALACIA

That can be arranged.

(She unsheathes her dagger)

VOLUPTUA

Salacia! Clark, there is no point in fighting it.
(MORE)

VOLUPTUA (CONT'D)

It's inevitable. There are twos ways this can go. I can either drain you of your life force and turn you into a -- a -- what you would call a zombie, devoid of thought. Or you can willingly join me, and have an awfully good time.

GARRISON

(emotionally struggling)

You're in my head. Get out. Get outta my head.

(VOLUPTUA takes both his
hands in hers)

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VOLUPTUA

And all you have to do, Clark, my dear frightened Clark -- all you have to do is pledge your eternal allegiance to me, to be broken only by death. And also promise to father my children.

GARRISON

I -- I --

VOLUPTUA

Oh, and you also have to betray mankind.

GARRISON

Get out of my head.

VOLUPTUA

It will take a big load off your shoulders.

GARRISON

(pleading)

This is really a bad idea, Queen. I'll always resist you.

(She leans in seductively)

VOLUPTUA

Will you? Always?