



**"Clean Socks"**

A Short by  
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Based on *Spider-Man*,  
created by Stan Lee and Steve Ditko

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Monster Zero Productions

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FADE IN:

INT. GWEN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Faint rays of sun light shine through the windows, but barely so, as night is beginning to fall. GWEN and EDDIE sit together on the couch, curled up together, with Gwen's head resting on Eddie's chest, her eyes closed.

The TV is on, but the volume is low. They are alone.

Gwen stirs a bit, and opens her eyes. She looks up at Eddie and smiles. He smiles back, and puts his arm around her.

GWEN

How long was I out?

EDDIE

Just a few minutes.

Gwen lays her head on his chest once again, and the two sit in silence. They remain this way for several moments.

GWEN

This is nice.

EDDIE

Yeah.

GWEN

You wanna stay tonight?

EDDIE

You know I want to.

GWEN

Bridge and John won't be home until later.

EDDIE

They'd notice.

GWEN

So?

EDDIE

So they like me. I don't want to ruin that shackin' up in their house without asking.

GWEN

They won't care as long as we don't do anything.

EDDIE

(grins)

I make no promises.

Gwen laughs.

GWEN

I'm serious!

EDDIE

My mom would be worried.

GWEN

So call her.

EDDIE

Can't. Phone got shut off. Besides... you know my dad.

GWEN

Just stay.

Silence as Eddie considers.

EDDIE

Clean socks.

GWEN

Huh?

EDDIE

I'll need clean socks. I've had these on for three days.

GWEN

Ew.

EDDIE

They're my good luck socks!

GWEN

Good luck taking them off without passing out from the stench.

EDDIE

I was wearing them the day I met you.

GWEN

Really?

EDDIE

(grins)

No... sounded good, though.

Gwen nudges him lightly.

GWEN

You think that's all we are...  
luck?

EDDIE

I don't know, maybe. It coulda'  
been some other poor sap with a  
black eye that showed at your door  
that night.

Gwen grins, and pinches Eddie's cheek playfully.

GWEN

But he wouldn't have been so cute.

EDDIE

Coulda' been Peter.

GWEN

Shush. MJ would kill me.

A brief moment of silence.

EDDIE

Okay.

GWEN

Okay what?

EDDIE

I'll stay.

Gwen sits up. She turns and faces him.

GWEN

Really?

EDDIE

Probably piss my dad off.

GWEN

Who cares? He's a jerk.

EDDIE  
You really think Bridge and John  
won't care?

GWEN  
As long as we're not naked in the  
shower when they get home.

Eddie grins deviously.

EDDIE  
(glancing at his watch)  
What time they' supposed to get  
home again?

Gwen shoots him a glance.

GWEN  
You wish.

Eddie looks at her, deep into her eyes.

EDDIE  
I love you.

Gwen freezes. After a beat:

GWEN  
You've never said that before.

EDDIE  
It's the truth.

Gwen smiles. Her widest yet.

GWEN  
I love you, too.

Gwen falls onto him, and they fall into a deep, passionate  
kiss. After several moments, they break the kiss.

EDDIE  
What was that?

GWEN  
(smiles)  
Your reward.

EDDIE  
For what?

GWEN  
For saying it... and meaning it.

EDDIE

How else am I supposed to get a  
clean pair of socks around here?

Gwen slaps him playfully.

GWEN

Don't push your luck. That's the  
bonus prize.

EDDIE

Oh yeah? What do I have to do now?

Gwen kisses him once more. Deeper than before even. They  
continue their antics, unaware that the front door is open.

Standing in the doorway watching them are JOHN AND BRIDGET  
MARSHALL. John clears his throat, and Gwen glances over.

She see's him, and her eyes widen. She slowly breaks the  
kiss. Eddie looks up at John, smiling innocently.

John smiles back, sarcastically. Eddie and Gwen quickly  
separate, and sit on opposite ends of the couch.

JOHN

Watch it, you two.

He and Bridget turn to leave, but John stops and turns back.

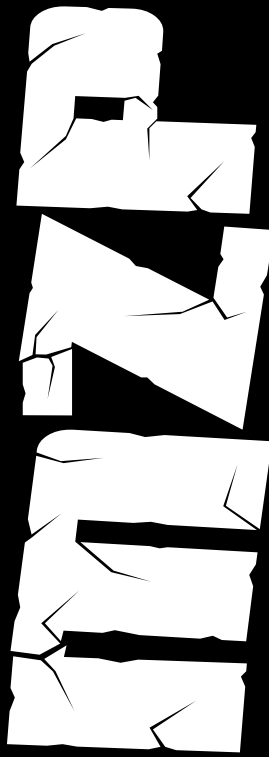
JOHN

Socks are in the hamper.

He turns and follows Bridget into the den. Eddie grins. He  
looks over at Gwen, who simply shrugs.

FADE OUT.

**THE END**



spider-man  
**GIFTS & CURSES**

**Based on Spider-Man**  
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