

ACT FIVE B

CARRIAGE HOUSE / NIGHT. OPEN ON BURNED DOWN CANDLES, TOSSED-ASIDE NAPKINS, DINNER IS OVER. NICK AND REMY ARE KISSING. WHEN THEY BREAK, SHE TURNS HER BACK TO HIM, TURNS HER ATTENTION TO TABLE.

REMY

We'd better get these dishes done...

NICK

I love you, Remy.

REMY

Do you want to wash or dry?

NICK

There's a dishwasher in there. I said I love you, Remy. (TURNS HER TO HIM) Remy?

REMY

Hm? Yeah?

NICK

I love you. (SHE SMILES) You heard me the first time, didn't you? (SHE SMILES, NODS)

REMY

It's not exactly the kind of thing a girl like me gets used to hearing.

NICK

You know, when a guy says something like that to a woman, it's nice to hear some kind of response..

REMY

Let me think about this a minute. You saved my life, you found my Mom, you made me start believing that dreams can come true...

NICK

So you like me a little.

REMY

I love you. A lot.

NICK

Yeah? Good. Great. Because I want to spend the rest of my life with you. (ON REMY, SPEECHLESS) That came out all wrong. You're rubbing off on me in the worst way. (SHE SMILES) I know this is your first family and your first home, and I'm not trying to rush into anything.

REMY

Okay...

NICK

And I want to get a degree...

REMY

Me, too...

NICK

But what I want to do is share all the rest of your "firsts" with you. First time around the world, first apartment, first car, first kid...

REMY

Me? You want to do all those things, with me? (NICK NODS) Look at me. I used to be this invisible kid living on leftovers and handouts,

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REMY (CON'T)

never knowing what would happen tomorrow...Now,
I can see years and years ahead...

NICK

And...

REMY

And the future looks bright. Definitely bright. I like it.
And I love you, Nick.

NICK

I love you, too... (AS THEIR LIPS BARELY TOUCH)

CUT TO: