

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

GRACE sits on the couch, anxiously. WILL enters in a hurry.

WILL  
Nathan's right behind me.  
(Sees her anxiety)  
What's wrong?

GRACE  
I can't do it, Will. I cannot ask  
Nathan to marry me. I can't! Call  
me a sham, call me a fraud, but I'm  
a girl! I'm a pretty girl, and I  
don't wanna!

WILL  
You don't hafta! Look, I just spent  
an hour with Nathan at The Tight  
End.

GRACE  
Oh, God! If you're gonna tell me  
he's gay I'm gonna have a freaking  
heart attack!

WILL  
Relax. He's gonna ask you.

GRACE  
What?

WILL  
Yeah, he just got a little freaked  
out when you shot him down the  
first time, but he's gonna ask you  
again.

GRACE  
Are you sure about this? I mean, we  
took it off the table.

WILL  
So? Just let him know it's back on.  
Drop a few hints. You know how to  
do that.

GRACE  
Okay. Okay! I can do this. No big  
deal. Will, I'm about to get  
engaged!

(CONTINUED)

WILL  
Again!

GRACE  
Why?

WILL  
Sorry.

GRACE  
Oh my God!

WILL  
This is so exciting!

GRACE  
Okay, get out of here!

They hug. WILL leaves in a rush. GRACE runs to the mirror, checking to see if she has sweat stains. She checks her hair, her makeup, her jewelry. She begins pacing and wringing her hands together. She hears NATHAN enter.

NATHAN  
Hey.

GRACE  
Hi.

NATHAN  
(Noticing her elegant dress  
and the candles around the  
room)  
Wow. Look at you! And the place...  
Wow. What's going on?

GRACE  
Uh, nothing. Nothing, I just  
thought it'd be nice to have a  
special dinner with my honey.

NATHAN  
Oh, great. You got any wine?

GRACE  
(Intensely)  
I do.

NATHAN  
Well, that's great. Why don't you  
pour me a glass?

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Okay! Sit here. Um, you know I actually need your help with something. Next week I'm having a dinner party and I need help figuring out the seating. It's gonna be you, me, Will, and our friend Mary. How do you think we should sit?

NATHAN

Okay, how about me, you, Will, Mary?

GRACE

Well, you know I'd kinda like to sit next to Will.

NATHAN

Okay, how about Will, you, me, Mary?

GRACE

No, no. Keep the Will and the you part but make sure that Mary and me stay together.

NATHAN

Okay. Will, me, Mary, you.

GRACE

Switch me and you.

NATHAN

Will, you, Mary, me.

GRACE

YES! YES! I will!

GRACE grabs Nathan and pulls him off his chair down onto his knees in front of her.

GRACE

Okay, just say it again! Say it again! Say it again!

NATHAN

What the Hell is the matter with you?

GRACE

You're supposed to be... Ah, Hell! Will you marry me?!

(CONTINUED)

NATHAN

What?

GRACE

I guess I just... I think I had this idea that this was all supposed to go a certain way or that maybe we weren't ready, but what I realized is that the part of me that's been telling me those things is the exact part that you make me feel like I don't want to listen to anymore. You know? Anyway, you are so not the person I thought I was gonna end up with. And this is so not how I thought this was gonna happen. But here you are, and here I am, and... Marry me! Okay? Let's get married!

(NATHAN doesn't respond)

What?

NATHAN

Look, Grace. You are incredible and I love you. I just... shouldn't this be a lot easier? I mean, if it's meant to be does it matter how or where I ask you?

GRACE

But I... I asked you now!

NATHAN

It's too hard, Grace. I don't think it should be this hard. I don't want it to be this hard.

GRACE

Wait a minute. Are you breaking up with me?

NATHAN

Yes.