

Definitely, Maybe by Adam Brooks

(Setting in a rooftop during a party)

Will- Whoa, I think I'm a little out of my league here.

Girl- Yes, you are. So, Emily is what, like your college sweetheart?

Will- It's amazing how you do that

Girl- What?

Will- The way you take the simplest statement and then you twist it with a completely negative connotation, it's really actually impressive.

Girl- I didn't mean to do that

Will- I understand

Girl- But I do think it's really sweet

Will- See, you did it again

Girl- Really?

Will- Yeah

Girl- I don't even know I'm doing it

Will- It's probably hard for you to imagine a relationship that's based on a mutual respect with out even the slightest hint of whatever you call it... masochism

Girl- Well, if your deal with Emily is so gosh darn wonderful why don't you just marry her? What's stopping you?

Will- Nothing

Girl- Wow

Will- She gets it tomorrow. I made a reservation at some fancy French restaurant on the Upper East Side.

Girl- Oh my God! You're doing it in front of a room full of strangers?

Will- Yeah, I am. What's wrong with that?

Girl- No, nothing. I think it shows confidence. What are you going to say?

Will- I'm still working on it. I don't know.

Girl- You should work on it with me. You should practice with me. I'm really good at that. I will be Emily.

I am Emily, your college sweetheart. Is there something you wanted to ask me?

Will- Emily...

Girl- Wait, you got to get down on one knee

Will- No, I'm not getting down on one knee

Girl- She'll like it. She'll like seeing you down on your knee

Will- I'm not getting on my knee

Girl- Such a mistake

Will- Emily

Girl- Yes William

Will- Don't make me laugh... Emily, will you um marry me?

Girl- No

Will- Oh my God

Girl- Well, what do you mean "will you um marry me"? I haven't seen you in weeks; you don't seem happy or excited about the prospect of our marriage. You're asking me to give up my freedom. My jua'de'vieve for an institution that fails as much as it succeeds. Why should I marry you anyway? I mean why do you want to marry me? Besides some bourgeois desire to fulfill an ideal that society has imbedded in us at an early age to promote a consumer capitalist agenda.

Will- Oh my God

Girl- You should have got on your knee

Will- Just shut up. Here, I want to marry you because you're the first person I want to look at when I wake up in the morning, and the only one I want to kiss at night.

Because the first time I saw these hands I couldn't imagine not being able to hold them. But mainly when you love someone as much as I love you getting married is the only thing left to do. So will you um marry me?

April- Definitely, maybe. I have to think about it. Walk me home