

BEAUTIFUL GIRLS 2 (gk)

PAUL:

Jan. Jan . . . I have to speak with you for just a minute.
Could you just talk to me? Please?

JAN:

What do you want, Paul?

PAUL:

I want to give you this.

JAN:

What is that?

PAUL:

It's a rump roast. Come, on, what do you think it is? It's a ring.

JAN:

Paul . . .

PAUL:

Come on, Jan. Can you . . . could you at least open it?

JAN:

I don't think I should. I have to get back. I have customers waiting for their coffee.

PAUL:

Is this what a man has to go through . . . for love?

JAN:

It's beautiful. Paul, it's . . . lovely. It's . . . brown.

PAUL:

It's champagne. That's champagne. It's the newest thing in diamonds. Not brown.

JAN:

Champagne? It's beautiful.

PAUL:

Thank you.

JAN:

Here. I can't take it.

PAUL:

What are you doing?

JAN:

Take it back. I can't accept it.

PAUL:

Why not?

JAN:

I can't.

PAUL:

Marry me, Jan.

JAN:

No!

PAUL:

No? Just like that? No?

JAN:

No. You're so selfish.

PAUL:

Jesus Christ, Jan. Selfish? I'm selfish? Let me explain something to you. This ring in this here box constitutes me clearing thirty driveways. Selfish? I think not.

JAN:

We're supposed to be taking some time. You do this, it screws everything up.

PAUL:

Look, I want you to take this ring.

JAN:

I've got customers, Paul.

PAUL:

Jan.

JAN:

Paul!

PAUL:

Jan! Take the fucking ring!

JAN:

Oh, great! Now that's romantic.

PAUL:

You already sucked all the romance out of this entire thing.

JAN:

Look. This is the desperate act of a desperate man. Only when faced with losing me do you decide you want to spend the rest of your life with me.

PAUL:

So? What's wrong with that? I didn't like the alternative. That's how one usually comes to a decision anyway, right?

JAN:

Wrong again, Paul. One comes to a decision based on what one wants. Not based on what one doesn't want. Now, Paul . . . I have got customers. You . . . have a ring.