

NEIL

Hey babe, is this straight?

BETH

Why are you hanging that?

NEIL

I told you I'd do it weeks ago. You don't like it there?

BETH

I love it there. But just -- stop.

NEIL

It's the image, isn't it? I didn't see it before, but - you're right - it totally looks like a sagging boob. (BEAT) You want me to take it down?

BETH

No. I want you to stop doing anything nice.

NEIL

Is this a trick?

BETH

No. I need you to stop being nice to me -- unless you're going to marry me after. (BEAT) Is that funny?

NEIL

No. It was just - I was just --

BETH

See, you can't keep being nice to me and I can't keep pretending like this is something that it's not. We've been together over seven years. You know me. You either want to marry me, or you don't.

NEIL

Or there is the possibility that I just don't really believe in the concept of --

BETH

BULLSHIT! BULLSHIT! Bullshit for every woman who's been told by some guy that he doesn't believe in marriage just to see him turn around eight months later and marry some twenty four year old girl he met at the gym. Bullshit.

NEIL

Honey, where is all this coming from?

BETH

From the place I have been hiding from you for the last five years because I didn't want to seem demanding, or clingy, or psycho or whatever. So I never ask. But now I'm going to --

(BEAT)

Are you ever going to marry me?

(BEAT)

I can't do this anymore.