

**SCENE 4**

*CAFÉ*

*(SAM and MOLLY are sitting at an outdoor café. It is a beautiful brisk night. SAM glances over a catalogue from the gallery show.)*

**MOLLY**

So what did you think?

**SAM**

I loved it.

**MOLLY**

Yeah?

**SAM**

Yeah!

**MOLLY**

Really?

**SAM**

Absolutely...and we got to stay to the very end. Wow.

**MOLLY**

I know, I know. I promised to get you out of there early but it was the Art News critic. Marcia begged me to stay. I mean you know how important he is.

**SAM**

I know.

**MOLLY**

Anyway I think he really liked my work. If he gives me a good review, it could be huge.

**SAM**

Molly, it shouldn't matter what anyone else thinks. Your work is just so incredibly beautiful and that's a fact. Nothing's ever going to change that.

*(MOLLY smiles and stares at him lovingly)*

**MOLLY**

I want to marry you, Sam.

**#4 THREE LITTLE WORDS**

**SAM**

*(taken aback)*

What?

**MOLLY**

I've been thinking about it. I've been thinking about it a lot.  
I think we should just do it.

**SAM**

You're serious.

**MOLLY**

Yeah. What is that look for?

**SAM**

You never wanted to talk about it.  
*(long pause)*

**MOLLY**

Do you love me, Sam?

**SAM**

What do you think?

**MOLLY**

Then say it!

**SAM**

Sweetie, what are you talking about? I say it all the time.

**MOLLY**

No you don't. You say "ditto". It's not the same.

**SAM**

I SAY IT WITH MY EYES  
WHEN I HOLD YOU CLOSE AT NIGHT  
WHEN I MAKE YOU SCRAMBLED EGGS  
WHEN I TELL YOU SILLY JOKES  
WHEN I SAY YOU'RE ALWAYS RIGHT