

**Christian/Roxane side:**

ROXANE  
Hello Christian

CHRISTIAN  
Hello...Roxane.

ROXANE  
Would you like to sit down?

CHRISTIAN  
Sure.

*They sit. Christian is nervous. Roxane is hopeful.*

ROXANE  
Well?

CHRISTIAN  
Well...

ROXANE  
You can talk to me if you want.

*A really long pause. Christian doesn't know what to say.*

CHRISTIAN  
About?

ROXANE  
About anything.

CHRISTIAN  
Anything?

ROXANE  
Or about...love?

CHRISTIAN  
Love?

ROXANE  
Yes. Talk to me about love.

CHRISTIAN

Yes. Love...is... awesome.

ROXANE

Yes, you have your theme: embroider it. Weave gorgeous tapestries.

CHRISTIAN

“Love”... is really awesome.

ROXANE

Elaborate.

CHRISTIAN

Love is...people can love each other...so much.

ROXANE

So much. Good. And then?

CHRISTIAN

And I'd be really happy if we all loved each other, if I loved you, you loved me...

Do you--do you love me?

ROXANE

Christian,

My heart stops with every letter you send me.

My breath quickens as I begin to read,

My throat tightens followed by a tingle in my toes.

CHRISTIAN

So does that mean you love me?

ROXANE

My heart, my breath and my toes do not lie.

These feelings tell me that I might be falling in love with you. Christian, tell me *how* you might love me.

CHRISTIAN

So much.

ROXANE

Unfold your feelings of love.

CHRISTIAN

I will unfold my feelings of love...all over your mouth.

*He tries to make out with her  
She pushes him away.*

ROXANE  
Christian!

CHRISTIAN  
I'm sorry. I'm so in love that it makes me stupid.

ROXANE  
I agree. Now go home and gather your words.

CHRISTIAN  
Uhhhhh-

ROXANE  
What?

CHRISTIAN  
uhhhhhh----

*She exits.*

CHRISTIAN  
Damn it.