JOY and ANDY sit opposite each other. He is trying to resist bursting into tears as they finish dessert.

JOY

Andy? Are you okay?

ANDY

Yeah. Sure. I'm fine.

JOY

Good. Well. I had a really nice time.

ANDY

Yeah. Me too.

JOY

Of course, you know I've always had a nice time with you.

ANDY

Same here.

JOY

But -

ANDY

Yeah.

JOY

You understand.

ANDY

Unh.

JOY

Well. The food here was excellent I'm gonna recommend it to my sisters! How many stars did it get?

ANDY

Three and a half.

And the dam cracks wide open. He bawls. A pause.

JOY

Do you feel better now? (Andy nods)
Me too.

ANDY

I'm sorry.

JOY

It's really good we had this talk.

ANDY

Yeah.

JOY

Before things went too far You know, got too serious.

ANDY

I know.

(a beat) Are you sure ?

JOY

Oh, yes.

ANDY

Is it someone else?

JOY

No, it's just you.

Pause.

ANDY

I want to show you something I got for you.

JOY

For me?

ANDY

(hands her a gift) Open it up.

JOY

(discovers a pewter ashtray) Oh, but Andy. This is oh, this is beautiful.

ANDY

Thanks. It's a Gainsevoort reproduction. Boston, late 1800's. I sent away for it just after we had our first date.

JOY

Oh, I just love it. It's a it's a collector's item.

ANDY

Yeah, it is pretty special.

JOY

It almost makes me want to start smoking again!

ANDY

Look at the bottom.

JOY

(examines more closely)
Ooh.

ANDY

Forty karat gold-plate inlaid base.

JOY

Oh, Andy. Thank you. This really means something to me. I'll always treasure it as a token...

ANDY

No, you won't. (retrieves his gift) ,Cause this is for the girl who loves me. The girl who cares for me, for who I am, not what I look like. I wanted you to know what you'd be missing. You think I don't appreciate art. You think I don't understand fashion. You think I'm not hip. You think I'm pathetic, a nerd, a lard-ass fatso. You think I'm shit. Well, you're wrong. ,Cause I'm champagne. And you're shit. And till the day you die, you, not me, will always be shit.