

GUS
That's what it is.

HAZEL
I have one of those. Bought it for my
15th birthday. Don't think I'd wear it on
a date, though.

GUS
Are we on a date?

HAZEL
Watch it.

Gus winks. CUT TO:

LATER. Dessert on the table. As they euphorically eat:

GUS
God?

HAZEL
Maybe.

GUS
Angels?

HAZEL
No.

GUS
Afterlife?

HAZEL
Nah. Well...
(beat)
Maybe I wouldn't go so far as to say no.
I just... I'd like some evidence.
(Gus nods)
What do you think?

GUS
Absolutely.

HAZEL
Really?

GUS

Oh for sure. I mean, not like a heaven where you ride unicorns, play harps, and live in a mansion made of clouds but, yeah, I believe in something.

Hazel is surprised.

GUS (CONT'D)

There has to be something. Otherwise... what's the point?

HAZEL

Maybe there is no point.

GUS

I refuse to accept that.
(beat)
I won't accept it.

Hazel thinks about it. She appreciates his conviction but is still not sure she agrees. The hand they've been dealt too unfair. Hazel looks out at the water as she says:

HAZEL

I hope you're right.

GUS

I'm in love with you.

That gets her attention.

GUS (CONT'D)

You heard me.

HAZEL

Augustus --

GUS

I'm in love with you. And I know that love is just a shout into the void, and that oblivion is inevitable, and that we're all doomed and that there will come a day when all our labor has been returned to dust, and I know the sun will swallow the only earth we'll ever have, and I am in love with you.

(shrugs, matter-of-fact)

Sorry.

~~At which point, the Waiter reappears.~~