

106 CONTINUED: (2)

106

Hazel and Gus smile. This night could not be going any better \*  
so far. CUT TO:

107 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

107 \*

LATER. We FOLLOW a tray of food from the KITCHEN, through the \*  
restaurant, until it lands on Hazel and Gus's table. Gus \*  
takes a bite. If it wasn't already clear on his face: \*

GUS

I want this dragon carrot risotto to  
become a person so I can take it to Vegas  
and marry it.

Hazel also marvels at the deliciousness. After a few bites, \*  
she leans back in her chair. \*

HAZEL

I like your suit.

GUS

Thanks. First time wearing it.

HAZEL

That isn't the suit you wear to funerals?

GUS

Oh no. That one's not nearly this nice.  
(off her look)  
When I first found out I was sick - they  
told me I had like an 85% chance to be  
cancer-free. Great odds, sure. But that  
meant a year of torture, the loss of my  
leg, and still a 15% chance it might  
fail.

A long beat.

GUS (CONT'D)

So anyway right before the surgery I  
asked my parents if I could buy a suit,  
like a really nice suit, just in case I  
didn't make it.

HAZEL

It's your death suit.

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED:

107

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:

108 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

108 \*

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?

(CONTINUED)

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.