

GUS

Oblivion.

HAZEL

Augustus...

GUS

I know it's kid's stuff but... I always thought I'd be a hero, you know, with a grand story to tell. Something that would run in all the papers. I thought I was special --

HAZEL

You are.

GUS

Yeah but... you know what I mean.

Hazel, annoyed finishes her cup, tosses it to the side. Gus can tell he's said something wrong.

GUS (CONT'D)

What?

HAZEL

I do know what you mean, I just... I don't agree.

Hazel stands up, anger building.

HAZEL (CONT'D)

This obsession with being remembered --

GUS

Don't get mad --

HAZEL

But I am mad!

(beat)

I think you're special, is that not enough?

GUS

Hazel --

HAZEL

You think the only way to live a meaningful life is for everyone to love you, for everyone to remember you. Well guess what, Gus, this is your life. This is all you get. You get me, and your family, and this world.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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HAZEL (CONT'D)

And if that's not enough, well I'm sorry,
but it's not nothing. Cause I'll remember
you, I'll love you --

GUS

You're right --

HAZEL

And I just wish... I just wish you'd be
happy with that.

GUS

You're right. I'm sorry.
(pulling her back down)
I'm sorry.

Gus hands Hazel another cup. Raises his to hers in a toast.

GUS (CONT'D)

It's a good life, Hazel Grace.

She softens. They toast.

HAZEL

It's not over yet, you know.

Gus nods. Of course it isn't. And yet they both know there
isn't much time. CUT TO:

130 INT. HAZEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

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Hazel is asleep. Suddenly, her phone buzzes. She looks at it -
"Gus" - then she looks at the clock - 2:35am. A pit grows in
her stomach. A quick panicked beat before she answers:

HAZEL

Hello?

GUS (O.S.)

(weakly)
Hazel Grace.

HAZEL

(relieved)
Oh, thank God. Hi. Hi, I love you!

GUS (O.S.)

I'm at the gas station --

HAZEL

What?

(CONTINUED)