

MARK: Did I ever tell you about the time I saved a baby from a burning building and there was a bear and...

ANNA: Wait there was a burning building and a bear?

MARK: Yea well I heard a baby crying and so I ran in there through the flames, not caring about my own safety, got the baby, jumped out..... it was the second story.... jumped out. I landed, baby safe, but then this bear....

ANNA: Wait how did you survive?

MARK: Well let me tell you.

ANNA: No how did you survive the jump? I've seen you twist your ankle crossing the street.

MARK: Because on this occasion I landed in something soft.

ANNA: Oh, So what did you land in?

MARK: Jam. It was a barrel of Jam. It was a Jam factory on Fire. Probably what attracted the bear in the first place.

ANNA: Right.

MARK: You haven't heard of that? The burning building, baby, bear, factory, jam incident?

ANNA: Shoot, No.

MARK: Yea, classic. So I land. The bear is coming toward, big lumbering, eating machine, like that happy chap over there.

ANNA: What, sleeping ugly fatty?

MARK: Well.....

ANNA: He's not happy.

MARK: Well how do you know?

ANNA: What do you mean? Look at him. He's a loser.

MARK: You can't tell that just from looking at the guy. He could be the world's greatest poet..... Well, he probably is a loser. Bad example. But I'm just saying, it doesn't have to be, just by..... Ok, what do you see when you see this fellow here?

ANNA: Short, Sweaty, Bald guy. (to the guy) Hi!

MARK: Right. He's carrying a briefcase, he's in a hurry, he's probably off to a very important meeting. He's probably a high-powered businessman.

ANNA: You see more than I do.

MARK: Well because if you look.... What do you see when you see those guys?

ANNA: Two nerdy losers in hats?

MARK: Yeah. Good. Good observational skills. But what I mean is, look beyond just their appearance and look at them. They're holding hands. They're in love.

ANNA: Hey, do me. I mean, just what do you see? What do you see in me?

MARK: You're pretty. You've got a wonderful smile.

ANNA: Well that's what everyone sees.

MARK: I wasn't finished. You're the sweetest, most caring person I know. And you've got a freckle there I've never told you about how much I love. You usually smile, but sometimes you spend your day in bed, eating and crying. You'll hold someone's hand after their mum..... You're the most wonderful person I've ever met. What do you see when you look at me?

ANNA: You're chubby and you have a snub nose.

MARK: Yeah. That's about it.

ANNA: You're smart. You're kind. You're the sweetest man I've ever met. You are definitely the most interesting person I know. And you are fun to be with. And you see the world in a way that nobody else sees the world, And I like the way you see the world. And you're my best friend. You make me happier than anyone I've ever known.

(He goes in for the kiss, she turns away)

MARK: Why can't we be together then?

ANNA: Because of the whole genetics thing. Little fat kids with snub noses. It's a shame being rich and famous doesn't change your genetics. Because I love you. Does being rich and famous change your genetic material?

MARK: No. It doesn't. Our kids would be little fat things with snub noses. (Beat) What is that?

ANNA: It's a birthday card for you. You want it?

MARK: Thank you.

ANNA: Oh, I came to tell you that I can't watch a movie with you tonight.

MARK: Why not?

ANNA: 'Cause I have a date.

MARK: With who?

ANNA: Brad Kessler.

MARK: Brad Kessler? You know what I think of him. I think he is the world's biggest douche bag.

ANNA: To you, not to me. He's very sweet and kind to me.

MARK: Well, of course he is. Look at you! A shark would be sweet and kind to you.

ANNA: It would?

MARK: No, it wouldn't. Do not get in with a shark. It will just...I was just...But don't go out with him.

ANNA: Why not? He's an excellent match for me.

MARK: Well, don't sleep with him.

ANNA: Why not?

MARK: What? You were going to?

ANNA: If I don't sleep with him, then he'll find another acceptable mate who will sleep with him. Then I'll miss out.

MARK: No, he won't.

ANNA: Yes.

MARK: No, no, no, no, no, no. You haven't thought this through. Because if I was going out on a date with you...

ANNA: And if you were attractive like Brad.

MARK: Yes. Well...I would lose respect for you...if you slept with me on the first date. I would because I... just chat, just talk to him, sure. But, listen, do not, whatever...Let him know what a wonderful person you are just by...Verbally, not with...Because he will then go, "Oh, I...I want to date her...I want a second date." Do not...Do not have sex with anyone unless you are married to them it the rule. Settled.

ANNA: Okay.

MARK: Good. (Opens card) What's this?

ANNA: Birthday coupon for sex.

MARK: It's a birthday coupon for sex? Sex with you 'cause it's my birthday?

ANNA: What do you get the man that has everything?

MARK: So it's...

ANNA: Forget about it now. Sorry, I didn't know.

MARK: No, no, no.

ANNA: We're not married. Which is what you just said. Do not sleep with anyone unless you're married to them.

MARK: That is what I said. But hold on though. What about the coupon?

ANNA: The rule is...

MARK: Yes, I know what the rule is. So we can't...The coupon, it's just such a...

ANNA: Rule.

MARK: Such a shame to waste it. But, I mean you know...

ANNA: It's too bad.

MARK: It is, it is. Now I can't redeem sex with this.

ANNA: So you'd like what? What am I gonna get you now?

MARK: Can't have sex with you.

ANNA: You'd probably just prefer socks, right?

MARK: Yea. Shitty little woolen ones, instead of sex.