

**43(a). INT. INTERNET CAFÉ - GIANNA'S OFFICE - SAME**

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With a PEN in hand, Gianna peruses a MEN'S CLOTHING MAGAZINE, circling the suits that catch her eye. She flips to the next page.

On her desk, next to her open LAPTOP, sits a BOX OF TISSUES, a CELL PHONE, and her PURSE.

Pause. Gianna's mind seems to drift into a fantasy.

**GIANNA (V.O.)**

They say when you know, you know. And every moment with Austin reassures me that he's my forever.

A knock on the door jolts her back to reality. As a second knock resounds, she turns to face the door.

**GIANNA**

You can come in!

Austin enters.

**AUSTIN**

Gianna-

Gianna interrupts.

**GIANNA**

There is something I want to show you.

Gianna slides the magazine towards Austin as he sits in one of the visitor chairs.

**GIANNA (CONT'D)**

Among the ones I've marked, you can choose at least three. But if you don't like them—

**AUSTIN**

(interrupts)

I have at least a dozen suits in my closet that I haven't worn yet.

Without really looking at the magazine, Austin casually flips through, pausing on a few pages before closing it.

**AUSTIN (CONT'D)**

I'll check the magazine later, but right now... I don't know where to start.

Gianna watches him closely, but his gaze avoids hers.

A faint smile forms on Gianna's lips.

**AUSTIN (CONT'D)**

I don't know. I just... don't know where to begin.

Austin exhales sharply.

**GIANNA**

Maybe it's not your role to initiate this.

Gianna stands, her smile sincere but tinged with anxiety.

**GIANNA (CONT'D)**

Austin, it's been almost five months since we started dating, but it feels like I've known you my entire life.

She takes a deep breath, as if gathering the courage to speak her heart. She begins to pace, leaving her original spot.

**GIANNA (CONT'D)**

After all these years, I never thought I could love someone as much as I love you right now.

Despite her nerves, Gianna takes another breath, her voice wavering.

**AUSTIN**

But I have something to say too.

**GIANNA**

I know, but please, let me finish first.

Austin's tension rises as if he knows what's coming.

Gianna reaches into her PURSE and pulls out a small, heart-shaped gold velvet ENGAGEMENT RING BOX.

Austin's hands instinctively move to the back of his head as his anxiety heightens.

**GIANNA (CONT'D)**

I've learned to have faith in you, Austin. Your past won't hold me back anymore.

Tears fill Gianna's eyes. She wipes them away and attempts to regain her composure, her smile trembling.

Austin slowly rises to his feet.

**GIANNA (CONT'D)**

I love you deeply, Austin. You make my heart race in ways I never imagined.

Gianna walks around her desk, stopping in front of Austin.

**AUSTIN**

Gianna, please—

Gianna's tears flow freely now as Austin stands helplessly.

**GIANNA**

(softly laughing)

I used to think all men were the same, but you've shown me I was wrong.

Austin struggles to hold back his tears.

Gianna kneels before him.

Tears stream down Austin's face as he looks up at the ceiling.

**AUSTIN**

(crying)

Oh my God!!!

**GIANNA**

From this moment forward, I don't want to be anywhere you're not.

(beat)

And I promise to be the best woman you'll ever know.

Gianna opens the box and removes the ENGAGEMENT RING. She sets the box down on the desk and holds up the ring.

Through tear-filled eyes, Austin gazes down at her.

Despite her tears, Gianna tries to smile.

**GIANNA (CONT'D)**

I know it might be unconventional for  
a woman to propose, but... I don't care.  
All I want is to be yours forever.

Austin begins to sob uncontrollably, overcome with emotion.

**GIANNA (CONT'D)**

Mr. Austin Rhythms, will you let me be  
your wife? I promise I'll never give  
you a reason to regret it.

Austin drops to his knees, grasping Gianna's hands, both of them sobbing together.