

alex meets ellen /7/ give credit where it's not due

In the kitchen. Steven and Alex are talking.

STEVEN: Alex, I **have to give you credit**. You got that book, **picked out** the girl you wanted, **looked her up** and now you're a happy couple. You took all the surprise, the romance out of love and **reduced it to what** it should be: an exact science.

ALEX: It's not **as exact as I hoped**, Dad.

STEVEN: **What do you mean?**

ALEX: I don't know. Here I am. I'm with Tricia. She's everything I **hoped she would be**. She's beautiful, she's **fun-loving**, she's **vivacious**... and if I have to spend another minute with her, I'm going to **strangle** both of us.

STEVEN: Well, **these things take time**.

ALEX: **Crazy thing is**, she's got this roommate. An **art major, who I have absolutely nothing in common with**. And **for some unknown reason**, I think about her **constantly**. And she's got a boyfriend who she's probably gonna marry.

STEVEN: Alex, I hope I'm not **interfering in** your personal life if I say: Good luck.

ELYSE: There you are, Alex. Would you **look after** Andrew for a while?

ALEX: Yeah, **you got it**. Well, big guy. Looks like **it's just you and me**. "What do you want to do, Alex?" I don't know. I **thought** maybe we'd **pop open** a couple of cold beers. "Okay, but I'm only nine months old. **Make mine light**."