

alex meets ellen /6/ all apologies

Alex and Tricia are talking in her dorm room when Ellen walks in.

ELLEN: You two **seem to be hitting it off**.

ALEX: Well, that shouldn't surprise you. **After all**, we are the same type.

ELLEN: Listen, I won't **bother you guys**. I just **came back to pick up** a book. I'll **be out of your way in a minute**.

ALEX: Hey, it's your room... (a bookshelf comes off the wall) Need any help? **Let me get that**.

ELLEN: No, I can do it. The same thing happened yesterday. I **fixed it myself**.

ALEX: **Did a nice job**.

ELLEN: Fine. You **seem to want to help so badly**...

ALEX: Okay... **there you go. Piece of cake**... (it comes crashing down again) Anything else **need fixing**? Listen, Ellen. **About the other day**, sorry if I **came on all strong**. Hey, did you do these paintings?

ELLEN: Oh, yeah. They're **mine**. They're not very good.

ALEX: Come on, they are great. Like **this one**. Who is that?

ELLEN: Oh, that's just **a guy I know. An** old friend. Dennis.

ALEX: Oh, your boyfriend?

ELLEN: **I guess** it **depends on what you mean by** boyfriend.

ALEX: Tricia said you **were gonna** marry him.

ELLEN: Well, **if that's what** you mean... yeah.

ALEX: So you **are getting married**.

ELLEN: Well, he really **wants to**. Of course, **I do** too. I probably will. I'm sure I will. I don't know. Maybe not.

ALEX: **As long as** you're sure...