

JANE. It really is.

DAN. Nope.

JANE. It really, really is.

DAN. What's your name?

*(Pause. JANE looks really surprised and angry.)*

Well?

JANE. Is this something we talk about in public?

DAN. What's your name?

JANE. Do you want to break up right now?

DAN. No.

JANE. Then fucking stop it.

DAN. What's your name?

JANE. Why are you being such a jackass?

BALE. Excuse me?

*(They both turn on him.)*

I can still hear you, seeing as how you're not making any effort to be quiet, and I just wanted to ask: are you the "amnesia lady?"

JANE. No, I am not the "amnesia lady."

DAN. Yes, she is. Survived Niagara Falls with no memory at all.

JANE. Shut-up, Dan.

BALE. I saw your story on the news a while back. Just wanted to say that I'm glad you didn't die.

JANE. Are you fucking kidding me? You don't recognize him but you recognize me?

BALE. It's a memorable story.

JANE. You think that's fucking funny? "Memorable?"

DAN. She means, "Thank you."

JANE. I mean, "It's none of your business." Don't you tell him what I mean to say. Don't tell him anything, don't tell anyone anything. I know what my name is, it's Jane.

DAN. "Jane Doe."

JANE. That's what was on my hospital chart. Deal with it.

DAN. I've dealt with it.

JANE. Then why the fuck are you bringing it up?! I just wanted to go on the Ferris wheel, Jesus, and now I'm screaming in the middle of the carnival.

*(Pause. DAN pulls a ring box out of his jacket pocket. Her eyes get huge and her mouth falls open.)*

No way!

DAN. I'm trying to make a point. Asking about your name, I'm trying to [make a point.]

JANE. [No, no, no,] no, no, no, no, no, [no, no, no.]

DAN. [Stop saying] "no" and listen to me, please.

JANE. I want to run away, so you better talk fast.

DAN. I don't care that you don't remember who you were before that accident, and I know that's hard to hear and hard for you, but I'm in love with who you are now. Not your story, not "amnesia lady." You, Jane, I'm in love with you. And every time I do a stunt, I still get terrified.

JANE. So do I.

DAN. But now I sort of invariably see my life flash before my eyes. Not in a scary way and I don't care how clichéd that sounds, it's true. It's totally true. And lately, it's been flashing a lot more of you than anything else. A lot more of you. Because you're right in the front, you're what matters most. To me. Whether we're having a caramel corn, slow dancing together, or arguing in front of a broken Ferris wheel. You.

*(He opens the ring box. Her eyes light up. She's still uncertain, but definitely impressed.)*

I wanted to do this on the actual Ferris wheel.

JANE. Then why were you being such a dick about riding it?

DAN. I mean, I have this reputation to uphold.

JANE. It's a beautiful ring.

DAN. Good, it cost enough.

JANE. Oh, okay.

DAN. No, ugh, I shouldn't have said that. I'm kinda thrown by all of this. I know I'm the one asking, but I didn't think we'd be fighting. And I thought we'd be up in the air with lights and music and, I don't know.

BALE. Sorry again.

*(DAN shrugs.)*

DAN. But here we are.

JANE. Wait.

DAN. Jane.

JANE. I just need to say this.

DAN. Is it too much to hope you could just say "yes" first?

JANE. I totally know what you mean about seeing your life flash before your eyes. I know I don't talk about it, but the only thing I sort of remember from the accident, or incident, is going over the edge of the falls and seeing my life flash before my eyes. Something like my life.

DAN. You don't have to talk about it.

JANE. Yes, I do.

DAN. Okay.

JANE. I can't make sense of it, like a jumble of images and noise, but it was comforting. While my mouth full of water, falling, it was comforting. And even though it doesn't make any sense to me now, that life is still out there somewhere.

DAN. All right.

JANE. And it didn't include you.

DAN. You didn't know me then. That [doesn't count.]

JANE. [But it's a lot to] let go of if I'm going to really start something new.

DAN. If?

JANE. You know what I mean.

*(Pause.)*

DAN. So "if" you haven't let it go that means you haven't really started something new and here I am...

*(He closes the ring box and pockets it.)*

Making a fool of myself. Well, I guess I was never afraid to take a risk and fail big.

JANE. Don't think of it like that, please. I love you.

DAN. I love you, too.

JANE. I absolutely love you.

DAN. Okay.

JANE. I'm just scared of what might get left behind, you know?

DAN. So then you never get to move ahead? That can't be right.

*(Suddenly, the lights and sound "bend" for a moment as AVERY storms into the scene. She is followed by JACK. Then LINDA, still carrying the buckets of soapy water and scrub brush, BEN, toting the stuffed bear with a red ribbon around its neck so large now that he has to drag it, and then MAY and TOBY, holding hands. MAY now has an enormous bundle of balloons and TOBY has more cotton candy than any person should. And then MAX, followed by CLIFF, with the crystal ball, and ESSA.)*

JACK. Avery, you have to stop!

AVERY. I can't. It's just up ahead. We're almost...

*(She stops when she sees JANE. And JANE stops when she sees AVERY. Everyone is now on stage. All of the lights dim for a moment except for a special on the two women and the strands of string lights. Then very quietly...)*

AVERY & JANE. Oh my God.

*(The lights return.)*

JACK. [Avery?]

DAN. [Jane?]