*THE NoteBook =

Noah: I see you got my letters finally. What are you gonna do, Al?

Allie: I don't know

Noah: So we're back to that? Are we back there?! What about the past couple of days? They happened-you know?

Allie: I know they happened and they were wonderful, but they were also very irresponsible. I have a fiancé` waiting for me at a hotel who's going to be crushed when he finds out!

Noah: So you make love to me and then go back to your husband? Was that your plan?! Was that a test that I didn't pass?!

Allie: No, I made a promise to a man, he gave me a ring and I gave him my word!

Noah: And your word is shot to hell now, don't you think?

Allie: I don't... I don't know. I'll find out when I talk to him

Noah: This isn't about keeping your promise, and it's not about following your heart. It's about security

Allie: What's that supposed to mean?

Noah: Money

Allie: What are you ta-

Noah: He's got a lot of money!

Allie: Now I hate you, you smug bastard!

Noah: Well I hate you. If you leave here, I hate you

Allie: Have you been paying attention to anything that's happening?

Noah: No I guess not. I think I misread all of those signals

Allie: Well I guess you did!

Noah: Would you just stay with me?

Allie: Stay with you? What for? Look at us, we're already fighting!

Noah: Well that's what we do, we fight. I'm not afraid to hurt your feelings. They have like a two second rebound rate and you're back to doing the next pain in the ass thing!

Allie: So what?

Noah: Will you do something for me? Please? Will you just picture your life for me? Years from now... what's it look like? If it's with that guy, go! Go! I-lost you once, I think I could do it again, if I thought it's what you really wanted, but don't you take the easy way out!

Allie: What easy way? There is no easy way, no matter what I do, somebody gets hurt

Noah: Would you stop thinking about what everyone wants? Stop thinking about what I want, what he wants, what your parents want. What do you want? (pause) What do you want?!

Allie: It's not that simple

Noah: What do you want?

Allie: It's not...

Noah: God damn it, what do you want?

Allie: I have to go