

Alice That's not true –

~~Start~~ Josh Yes, it is. You've spent the last seven years in Rotterdam – somewhere you didn't want to be in the first place – because you were too scared to tell me the truth. That you didn't want to be with me. And you know what the worst part is? I've spent seven years here too. Most people would have gone when their girlfriend left them for their sister, not me. I soldiered on. And as a reward I got to watch it happen all over again. Except this time it's worse, you know why? 'Cause I only realised what was missing with us when I first saw you with her. Him. I didn't realise that you never really loved me until I saw you with him. The thing is, Alice, if you ask me to stay, if you ask me that, if you ask to come with me, if you ask me anything . . . I'll probably say yes. I'll always say yes to you. So, I guess, what I'm saying is . . . Please don't ask me to. If that's alright.

*He closes his bag and exits.*