Darcy And Elizabeth

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Harpsichord music.

DARCY

In vain I have struggled, Miss Bennet. It will not do. My feelings will not be repressed. You must allow me to tell you how ardently I admire and love you.

ELIZABETH

Oh, Mr Darcy, I blush at your tender words, and I must confess, I too am filled with the truest ardor and most earnest reciprocation of thy amorous affections.

DARCY

My own!

ELIZABETH

My love!

A beat.

DARCY

So would a quick hand job be out of the question?

ELIZABETH

Sure. What the hell.