

Say Anything

Lloyd: So check your mail tomorrow. I sent you a letter. A blue letter.

Diane: Your letter came yesterday.

Lloyd: It did.

Diane: Uh-huh. It was wonderful.

Lloyd: Why didn't you tell me?

Diane: It was wonderful.

Lloyd: I never sent a letter like that, you know. I mean, I sent it. Well, I don't know. I felt like I wanted to tell you something that I didn't put in the letter. And I'm not sure I should say it, you know. And I didn't. But, I think I want to say it now. But, I'm not sure if I should. 'Cause I feel like people say it and they don't mean it. But, I think I mean it....

Diane: No, we don't have to say it.

Lloyd: How do you know what I'm gonna say?

Diane: I don't know what you're gonna say.

Lloyd: I just wanted to say...

Diane: Thank you for...

Lloyd: I was gonna tell you that...I love you. I said it.

Diane: I know. Lloyd, let's not start putting things on this level.

Lloyd: What? This is a good level. Isn't it?

Diane: How can I look at you and say this?

Lloyd: Say what?

Diane: I think we should spend some time apart.

Lloyd: What's wrong?

Diane: Well, I need to study...

Lloyd: You need to study?

Diane: Yeah.

Lloyd: Okay, how much time do you need. I mean, you know. You're going to be leaving in a little while. So, I'm just asking questions.

Diane: We'll see.

Lloyd: Okay. It's good knowing this.

Diane: Yeah. Uh-huh.

Lloyd: Wait a minute. What did we just decide?

Diane: We decided...

Lloyd: 'Cause I'm worried. Did you just break up with me?

Diane: No, no.

Lloyd: It sounded like you did.

Diane: No. We decided that we're friends. I mean I know it's a terrible word.

Lloyd: Well, if we're friends why can't we see each other?

Diane: I think we should stop going out on dates.

Lloyd: Oh, I feel like a dick. You must think I'm such a dick.

Diane: No, I don't. I don't.

Lloyd: You do.

Diane: Lloyd, we shared the most intimate thing two people can share.

Lloyd: You shared it with a dick.

Diane: No, I didn't.

Lloyd: Is this because of your dad?

Diane: No.

Lloyd: Did you talk to Corey?

Diane: No. Why did you tell Corey what happened?

Lloyd: Well, she figured it out. I'm sorry if that offends you but.....

Diane: No, that's fine. She'll tell everybody but that's fine.

Lloyd: Did you tell anybody?

Diane: Just my dad.

Lloyd: You told your dad?

Diane: You have Corey and DC. I have my dad.

Lloyd: I'm sorry I said that. Forget I said that. I said what I thought I meant but....

Diane: Lloyd.

Lloyd: But forget it.

Diane: I love you, okay?

Lloyd: What is that? What are you doing with your hands? Talk to me!

Diane: Don't be mean...

Lloyd: Talk to me! You're talking like that girl Sheila.

Diane: Don't be mean. This is hard for me, too.

Lloyd: Then don't do it.

Diane: Oh, shit. Would you just take this pen please and write me.

Lloyd: I can't believe this. You just broke up with me.