

MARIE

How did you know peonies are my favorite flowers?

JIM

I know because I've studied you, Marie. Isn't that what you do when you love someone?

MARIE

You're certainly an avid fan, I'll give you that. You knew my favorite candy, as well.

JIM

Cadbury Dairy Milk Bars. A woman of good taste. And I have one more gift for you.

MARIE

If it's jewelry, be forewarned I won't accept it. Flowers and candy are one thing, but jewelry from a fan? Too many strings attached.

JIM

See for yourself.

(Marie opens box, removes long, white satin opera gloves.)

MARIE

They're beautiful, but they'll never fit. (Shows him her hands.) I think you botched this one. But two out of three isn't bad.

JIM

Just try them on. Please.

MARIE

Fine. But this won't be pretty.

(Marie tries them on and they fit perfectly. She is stunned.)

MARIE

Well, I'll be! How could you—

JIM

(Interrupts) I told you, Marie. I've done my best to learn everything I could about you.

MARIE

(Flattered despite herself) But I know nothing about you. Not even your name.

JIM

James Dalton, but call me Jim. Jim -- your greatest, most loving fan.

MARIE

If you're interested in my money, you're out of luck. I just lost a bundle on an investment.

JIM

Look. I get it. I appear out of nowhere bearing gifts and professing love. Of course you're not gonna trust I'm the real deal. But honest, I saw you on stage six months ago and since then, I haven't been able to get you out of my mind.

MARIE

You need a new hobby.

JIM

You think I'm just an over-zealous fan or worse still, a nut or a swindler. Just give me a chance to prove myself, Marie. Truly. I love you. (SONG: MY DEVOTED HEART – JIM)