



Will: Lose the scarf.

Clark: The scarf why?

Will: If you are going to wear a dress like that, Clark.

③().

Clark: Only you, Will Traynor, would tell a woman

④().

Will: Am I good?

Clark: Yes. Yes, yes... Is everything okay?

Will: Actually no, ⑤().

Clark: ⑥(). Have we got any scissors in the bag?

Will: I do not know, Clark. ⑦(), I rarely pack it myself.

Clark: Okay then. Got it! Just be grateful that ⑧()!

Look it, they're starting!



[Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday Dear Lou. Happy birthday to you. Yay!]

Clark's Dad: Um, so I just wanted to say ⑮(), love. And um, I don't know what we would have done without you, this past year.

Clark: Oh Dad!

Clark's Dad: And Will, ①().

Someone had to. Hey!

Will: The pleasure has been all mine, really.

Clark's Dad: Here. It's not much, but...

Clark's Mom: Granddad saw something on TV about

②().

Clark: Oh, granddad, thank you! Thank you! I love it. Oh Mom, thank you!

Patrick: Mine, next. Open it. ③(), specially.

Clark: Thank you, Patrick.