

ELIZABETH

(gasping because of suddenly seeing Darcy)
Mr.Darcy...I didn't expect to see you here.

DARCY

(nervous and excited)

Miss Elizabeth, I have struggled in vain and I can bear it no longer. These past months have been a torment. I fought against my better judgment, my family's expectation, the inferiority - your birth, my rank, and circumstance - all these things that I am willing to put aside and ask you to end my agony.

ELIZABETH

(perplexed)

I don't understand.

DARCY

(hopelessly)

I love you...Most hardly. Please do me the honor of accepting my hand.

ELIZABETH

(long pause, confidently)

I..., I appreciate the struggle you have been through and I am sorry to have caused you pain. Believe me, it was unconsciously done.

DARCY

(confused)

Is this your reply?

ELIZABETH

Yes, sir

DARCY

Are you laughing at me?

ELIZABETH

(strongly)

No, I am not

DARCY

(in angry voice)

Are you rejecting me?

ELIZABETH

(boldly)

I am sure that the feelings which you've told me have hindered your regard will help you in overcoming it.

DARCY

Might I ask why would so little endeavor civility I must repulse?

ELIZABETH

(approaching Darcy and in angry tone)

And I might as well inquire: why would so evident the design of insulting me - you chose to tell me that you like me against your better judgment?

DARCY

No, believe me

ELIZABETH

(interrupting, very angrily)

If I was uncivil then that is some excuse, but I have other reasons, you know I have!

DARCY

What reasons?

ELIZABETH

(in disappointment)

Do you think that anything might tempt me to accept the man who has ruined perhaps forever the happiness of a most beloved sister. You deny it.

DARCY

I do not deny it. Could you expect me to rejoice in the inferiority of your circumstances?

ELIZABETH

(furious)

And those are the words of a gentleman. From the moment I met you, your arrogance and conceit, your selfish disdain for the feelings of others made me realize that you were the last man in the world i could ever be prevailed upon to marry

DARCY

(after a long pause, hesitantly)

Forgive me...madam, for taking up so much of your time.

Mr.Darcy leaves. Elizabeth is deeply frustrated and stays alone in the rain.