

*(Pause.)*

Did you talk to her about this?

**YOUSSIF.** Not yet... But I will. I just I want to be part of you, Hadeel. And I know that you love Ahmed...but let me tell you... It is totally human to love two men at the same time.

**HADEEL.** What?

**YOUSSIF.** Try to love the two of us.

**HADEEL.** No... No. No. That's disgusting.

**YOUSSIF.** No it's not.

**HADEEL.** Yes it is. It is.

START

**YOUSSIF.** No, it's not. You know what I'm talking about. You can love two men at the same time. You can. The heart is a big muscle and yours is bigger than normal. I know. And it happens to a lot of women. They are in love with one man and then one day they meet another man and they don't know why but they hate him. Why? Because they secretly like him. And that is the beginning of a second love. They feel it's treason. But they can't stop. They can't. They love two different men. And then naturally there will be broken hearts, screams, tears, even blood, the same old story. But, Hadeel...

Listen...even if you love him you have every right to choose the man who really makes you happy. Not the one who promises you a wonderful future but the one who shows you happiness here and now. And that man is me. You know that. I've seen it in your eyes. Right now you can despise me. You can even hate me. But that's just the beginning of something... You have two loves right now. I know it. Choose me, Hadeel... Choose me. Forgive me for being so honest. I just want you to be my wife.

END

**HADEEL.** Youssif...

**YOUSSIF.** What?

**HADEEL.** Please.

**YOUSSIF.** Be my wife.