

EXT. IDAHO MOUNTAIN CLEARING – NIGHT

The crisp night air is alive with stars. The classical music in Peter's car fades as he steps out, and he helps Lily into a warm coat. Peter is about to propose to Lily.

PETER

Here.

He spreads a large plaid blanket on the ground.

LILY

(amused)

A blanket? Really? You planned for everything.

PETER

(smiles)

Everything except... you saying no.

They sit. Peter points upward.

PETER (CONT'D)

See that one? That's Orion. Big hunter in Greek mythology.

LILY

Why is it called Orion's belt?

PETER

If you look, those three bright stars, Alnitak, Alnilam, Mintaka, that's his belt.

Peter points to the stars in the sky.

PETER (CONT'D)

And see those ones there, are his shoulders, that red one is Betlegeuse, and that blue one, Regal is the foot.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

(beat)

Now, pick one. Any star, and it's yours.

Lily squints, and scans the sky.

LILY

That one there—brightest in the sky. That'll be mine.

Peter grabs a small telescope, and sets it up.

PETER

Let's see if your star looks as good close-up.

Lily peers through the lens.

LILY

It's... beautiful. Just like you said.

Peter laughs softly.

PETER

Good. Now, one more thing.

He pulls out his phone and cues a soft song. The first notes fill the mountain air.

PETER (CONT'D)

Dance with me.

They rise, and hold each other close. Slowly, they sway under the stars. Lily rests her head on his shoulder.

Peter lets go briefly, moving to kneel on one knee.

Lily blinks, surprised.

LILY

Peter...?

PETER

(voice steady, tender)

Lily Rose... would you make me the happiest man alive, and be my wife?

Lily freezes, tears glistening in the starlight.

LILY

(trembles)

Heck Yes!55.

They embrace tightly.

A huge shooting star streaks across the heavens.

PETER

Look! God just sent his biggest
wink.

LILY

(laughs through tears)
It's perfect.
Peter pulls out his phone.

PETER

Memory moment. One picture.
They snap a quick selfie, they hug with the stars behind
them.

Peter gestures toward the small velvet box. Lily gasps.

LILY

It's... gorgeous.

PETER

You're gorgeous.

Peter slips the ring on her finger, turning it slowly.

FADE OUT.