

Jennifer Williams' I Actually Wanted You to Say

JOEY: Male. A sweet-looking 29 year old

Well, that is a relief!

I actually wanted you to say no.

I was just...pretending.

I mean, you're probably looking at all these flowers and thinking, 'this is no pretence .' But, really, it was just a big...

'April Fool's'! Or, should it be, 'February Fool's'? Ha ha... I mean, yes there was the French champagne, and yes, I got the penthouse suite and, ok, yes, there was a violinist at the entrance, and of course, there was the ring, lets not forget the diamond ring! 2.1carat, incidentally, but, really, what does it matter, because it was just you know, for a laugh and as you said, it was all terribly clichéd and pathetic anyway, which, actually... actually, that was the joke! It was a... satire. A... "comment" on the whole clichéd nightmare wedding industry!

I mean, thank God you didn't say yes, because then I would have had to turn you down! I would have had to turn around and say, well, really sorry, this is very embarrassing, but I didn't even want to marry you in the first place, in fact, I don't want to marry anyone. In fact, I hate marriage! I do! I've always thought exactly the same as you... that marriage was only created to consolidate wealth in a patriarchal society and now its just a bunch of hackneyed clichés re-hashed for the sole purpose of selling crap to Western middle-class wankers desperate to create meaning in their vacuous lives. I'm just like you. I don't want to make promises I can't keep about loving someone forever, which is actually not possible, because the concept of everlasting romantic love was only made up to sell Valentine's Day cards and Richard Curtis movies. Right?