

Say you've been dating this very special girl for a very long time.

Her friends are bugging you to take the next step already. Your friends are wondering if, by reason of some personal shortcoming you're not confiding, you'd rather cut bait. Even her father is scratching his head over why you're such a wuss.

Say you want to pop the question, but you want it to be memorable. And you don't want to mess it up.

Call Jenifour Jones and put one of the most intimate moments of your life into her hands. She's the head dreamweaver for an outfit called Go Get It and she'll plan your marriage proposal right down to the dwarf in the leprechaun costume who parachutes into the javelina luau on the 100-foot yacht anchored off the coast of the Canary Islands to deliver the engagement ring. If that's what you want. And can finance.

"My company does what no company has ever done before," Jones says. "We give people the feeling they're in a dream."

The most outrageous marriage proposal Jones cooked up was for visitors to New York City. She booked an off-Broadway theater, hired 150 actors to play audience members and ushers, printed up phony playbills and put on a sham play, which climaxed with the line, "Will you marry me?"

The answer was yes.

Jones said she interviews groom wannabes and sometimes the potential bride's friends in order to customize the proposal.

"Guys and girls just think differently and because I'm a woman I help show the guys what girls appreciate," Jones says. For an example, Jones conjures the image of rose petals surrounding a hot bath. To gals: romantic. To guys: cheesy. "I don't think guys are inept," Jones is quick to add. "They just don't know."

Used to be that tony hotels advertised a proposal service as part of the routine super-pampering of their customers, but now that entrepreneurs like Jones have entered the field, it's gotten more elaborate, says Marilyn Oliveira, an editor at WeddingChannel.com.

"Brides have told me this was completely something they never would have expected from their boyfriends at the time," Oliveira says. "Before this, their boyfriends never did anything romantic."

So what's next for the man with the resources to hire other people to blueprint the most personal aspects of his life? A conception planner?

Oliveira defends the less fair sex. "Maybe this is the only planning help he'll need," she says.

Let's hope. But these grooms-elect certainly have set the bar high.

Take the example of Ashley Palmer. She's a comely actress living in Los Angeles who'd been dating a lug named Chris for 135 years. (It only seemed like that long. Actually, it was 7½ years.) Chris hired Jones to plan a whiz-bang marriage proposal, and it swept Ashley off her feet.

"It played out like a fantasy," Palmer says. Jones hired actors to play paparazzi and a pretend publicist whisked her away. A make-believe celebrity magazine, with Palmer on the cover, explained the scenario: "I was about to marry a big-time film director and Chris was trying to win

me back," Palmer says.

At the end of a long, wonderful charade, Chris was waiting with a diamond ring.

"I'm not supposed to know how much setting up the proposal cost," Palmer says. "Whatever it was, it was worth it. I may not have the biggest ring in town – Lord knows there's a lot of diamonds in Hollywood – but I have the biggest story."

To which she added – and these are words that ought to strike fear in the heart of any newlywed male embarking on a new, and hopefully lifelong, phase of his life: "I don't think Chris can top this."