

Before Sunrise

Celine: Ok now I'm going to call my best friend in Moscow who I'm suppose to have lunch with in 8 hours. Ok?

Jesse: Ok.

Celine: Ring. Ring. Pick up.

Jesse: What?

Celine: Pick up the phone.

Jesse: All right. Ah hello.

Celine: Hello Vanessa this Celine. (in Russian)

Jesse: Harasho. Kak ti?

Celine: (speaking in Russian)

Jesse: You know I've been working on my English recently. You wanna talk in English just for laughs?

Celine: Ok that's a good idea. I don't think I'll be able to make it for lunch today. I'm sorry. I met a guy on the train and I got off with him in Vienna. We're still here.

Jesse: Are you crazy?

Celine: Probably.

Jesse: He's Austrian? He's from there?

Celine: No, no. He's passing through here to. He's American. He's going back home tomorrow.

Jesse: Why did you get off the train with him?

Celine: Well he convinced me. I mean actually, I was ready to get off the train with him after talking to him a short while. He was so sweet. I couldn't help it. We were in the lounge car and he began to talk about himself as a little boy seeing his great-grandmother's ghost. I think that's when I fell for him. Just the idea of this little boy with all those beautiful dreams. He trapped me.

Jesse: Mmmhmm.

Celine: And he's so cute. He has beautiful brown eyes, nice pink lips, kinky hair. I love it. He's kind of tall and he's a little clumsy. I like to feel his eyes on me when I look away. He kinda kisses like an adolescent. It's so cute.

Jesse: What.

Celine: Yeah we kissed. It was so adorable. As the night went on, I began to like him more and more. But I'm afraid he's scared of me. You know. I told him the story about the woman that kills her ex-boyfriend and stuff. He must be scared to death. He must be thinking I'm this manipulative, mean woman. I just hope he doesn't feel that way about me. Because you know me, I'm the most harmless person. The only person I could really hurt is myself.

Jesse: I don't think he's scared of you. I think he's crazy about you.

Celine: Really?

Jesse: I've known you a long time and I got a good feeling. You gonna see him again?

Celine: We haven't talked about that yet....Okay it's your turn. You call your friend.

Jesse: Ah all right, all right...Ring. Ring. I usually get this guy's answering machine.

Celine: You what up dawg! You chillin'?

Jesse: Hey Frank. How you been? I'm glad you're home.

Celine: Yeah I'm aight. So how was Madrid?

Jesse: Madrid sucked. Ah Lisa and I had our long overdue meltdown.

Celine: Ah to bad. I told you, no?

Jesse: Yeah, yeah. The long distance thing just never works. I was only in Madrid for a couple days. I got a cheaper flight out of Vienna. But you know it really wasn't that much cheaper. I just ah, I couldn't go home right away. I didn't want to see anybody I knew right away. I just wanted to be a ghost completely anonymous.

Celine: So are you okay now?

Jesse: Yeah no, no. I'm great. I'm great. That's the thing. I'm rapturous. And I'll tell you why. I met somebody on my last night in Europe. Can you believe that?

Celine: That's incredible.

Jesse: I know. I know. You know they say we're all each other's demons and angels? Well she was literally a Botticelli angel just telling me everything would be okay.

Celine: How did you meet?

Jesse: On the train. Yeah she was sitting next to a weird couple that was fighting so she had to move. She sat right across the aisle from me. So we started to talk. She didn't like me much at first. She's super smart, very passionate and beautiful. And I was so unsure of myself. I thought everything I said sounded so stupid.

Celine: Oh man. I wouldn't worry about that.

Jesse: No.

Celine: No I'm sure she was not judging you. No and by the way she sat next to you. I'm sure she did it on purpose.

Jesse: Oh yeah.

Celine: Yeah, us men are so stupid. We don't understand anything about women. They act kind of strange, the little I know of them. Don't they?

Jesse: Yeah.