

The Matrix

Oracle

I know you're Neo. Be right with you.

Neo

You're the Oracle.

Oracle

Bingo. Not quite what you were expecting, right? [checks cookies]

Almost done. Hmmm. They smell good, don't they?

Neo

Yeah.

Oracle

I'd ask you to sit down, but you're not going to anyway. And don't worry about the vase.

Neo

What vase. [crash]

Oracle

That vase.

Neo

Sorry.

Oracle

I said don't worry about it. I'll get one of my kids to fix it.

Neo

How did you know?

Oracle

Ohhh... What's really going to bake your noodle later on is... would you still have broken it if I hadn't said anything?

You're cuter than I thought. I can see why she likes you.

Neo

Who?

Oracle

Not too bright, though.

You know why Morpheus brought you to see me.

[nods]

So, what do you think? Do you think you're the One?

Neo

Honestly, I don't know.

Oracle

[points]

You know what that means? It's Latin, it means 'Know Thyself.'

I'm gonna let you in on a little secret.

Being the One is just like being in love. No one can tell you you're in love, you just know it. Through and through. Balls to bones.

Well, I'd better have a look at you.

Open your mouth. Say ahhh.

Neo

Ahhh....

Oracle

Ok. I'm supposed to say 'Hmmm, looks interesting, but...' Then you say...

Neo

But what.

Oracle

But you already know what I'm going to tell you.

Neo

I'm not the one.

Oracle

Sorry kid. You got the gift. But it looks like you're waiting for something.

Neo

What?

Oracle

Your next life, maybe. [gets cookies]

Who knows? That's the way these things go.

Neo

[laughs]

Oracle

What's funny? [puts cookies on serving dish]

Neo

Morpheus. He uh, he almost had me convinced.

Oracle

I know. Poor Morpheus. Without him, we're lost.

Neo

What do you mean? Without him.

Oracle

Are you sure you want to hear this?

Neo

[nods]

Oracle

Morpheus believes in you Neo. And no one, not you, not even me can convince him otherwise. He believes it so blindly that he's going to sacrifice his life to save yours.

Neo

What?

Oracle

You're going to have to make a choice. In the one hand you'll have Morpheus' life. And in the other hand, you'll have your own. One of you is going to die. Which one, will be up to you.

I'm sorry kiddo. I really am. You have a good soul and I hate giving good people bad news.

Oh. Don't worry about it. As soon as you step outside that door, you'll start feeling better. You'll remember that you don't believe in any of this fate crap. You're in control of your own life. Remember?

Here, take a cookie. I promise by the time you're done eating it, you'll feel right as rain.
[offers cookie]