

[in a record store, named "Alt & Neu"]

Jesse: This place is pretty neat.

Selene: Yeah, there's even a listening booth over there. Have you ever heard of this singer? [He shakes his head]. I think she's American. A friend of mine told me about her.

Jesse: Do you want to go see if that listening booth still works?

Selene: Yeah, okay.

[They go into listening booth, and put record on]

SONG LYRICS:

There's a wind that blows in from the north,  
And it says that loving takes its course.  
Come here. Come here.  
No I'm not impossible to touch,  
I have never wanted you so much.  
Come here. Come here.  
Have I never lay down by your side?  
Baby, let's forget about this pride.  
Come here. Come here.  
Well, I'm in no hurry.  
You don't have to run away this time.  
I know that you're jimmied,  
but it's gonna be all right this time.

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[in park]

Selene: Oh, look, there's a rabbit.

Jesse: Yeah. Hey there, rabbit.

Selene: So cute. [sees a cemetery] I visited this as a young teenager. I think it left a bigger impression on me at that time than any of the museums we went to.

Jesse: Yeah? It's tiny.

Selene: I know. There was this little old man that talked to us. He was the grounds keeper. He explained that most of the people buried here had washed up on the bank of the Danube.

Jesse: How old are these?

Selene: Around the beginning of the century or so.

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Selene: It's called the cemetery of the no-name because they often didn't know who these people were. Maybe a first name, that's all.

Jesse: Why were all the bodies washing up?

Selene: I think some were from accidents, on boats and things like that, but most of them were suicides that jumped in the river. I always liked the idea of all those unknown people lost in the world. When I was a little girl, I always thought that if none of your family or friends knew you were dead, then it's like not really being dead. People can invent the best and the worst for you.

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Selene: [She sees a gravestone, and indicates it]. Ah, here she is, I think. Yeah, this is, this is the one I remember the most. She was only 13 when she died. That meant something to me, you know, I was around that age when I first saw this. Hmm. Now, I'm 10 years older, and she's still, 13, I guess. That's funny.

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[in car on Ferris wheel.]

Selene: That's the Danube over there.

Jesse: That's a river, right?

Selene: Yeah.

Jesse: This is gorgeous.

Selene: Yeah, this is beautiful.

Jesse: We got, uh, we got a sunset here.

Selene: Yeah.

Jesse: We got the Ferris wheel. It seems like, um, this would be a...

Selene: What?

Jesse: Uh, you know, uh.

Selene: Are you trying to say you want to kiss me?

Jesse: [Nods head. Mouths, emphatically 'yes']

Selene: [Also nods, and whispers] Yes. [they kiss.]

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Selene: But you know what?

Jesse: What?

Selene: I don't think it really matters what generation you are born into. Look at my parents. They were these angry, young, May '68 people, revolting

against everything. You know, the government, their conservative catholic backgrounds, I mean. I was born not long after, and then my father went on to become this successful architect, and they began to travel all around the world, where he built bridges, and towers, and stuff. I mean, I really can't complain about anything. You know, they love me more than anything in the world, and I have been raised with all the freedom they had fought for. And yet for me now, it's another type of fight. We still have to deal with the same old shit, but we can't really know who, or you know, what the enemy is.

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Jesse: I don't know if there really is an enemy. You know, I mean, everybody's parents fuck them up. Rich kids' parents gave them too much, poor kids' not enough. Too much attention, not enough attention. They either left them, or you know, they stuck around and taught them the wrong things. You know. I mean, my parents are just these two people who didn't like each other very much, who decided to get married and have a kid, and they tried their best to be nice to me.

Selene: Did your parents divorce?

Jesse: Yeah. Finally. They should have done it a lot sooner, but they stuck together for a while for the well-being of my sister and I, thank you very much.

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Jesse: I remember my mother once. She told me, right in front of my father, they were having this big fight, that he didn't really want to have me, you know, that he was really pissed off when he found out that she was pregnant with me, you know, that I was this big mistake. And I think that really shaped the way I think. I always saw the world as this place where I really wasn't meant to be.

Selene: That's so sad.

Jesse: No, I mean, I eventually kind of took pride in it. You know, like my life

was my own doing, or something, like I was crashing 'The Big Party.'

Selene: That's a way to see it. You know, my parents, they're still married, and I guess they're very happy, but I just think it's an healthy process to rebel against everything that came before.

Jesse: Yeah. Yeah.

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Selene: You know, I've been wondering lately. Do you know anyone who's in a happy relationship?

Jesse: Uh, yeah, sure. I know happy couples. But I think they lie to each other.

Selene: Yeah. People can live their whole life as a lie. My grandmother, she was married to this man, and I always thought she had a very simple, uncomplicated love life. But she just confessed to me that she spent her whole life dreaming about another man she was always in love with. She just accepted her fate. It's so sad.

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Selene: And in the same time, I love the idea that she had all those emotions and feelings I never thought she would have had.

Jesse: I guarantee you, it was better that way. If she'd ever got to know him, you know, I'm sure he would have disappointed her eventually.

Selene: How do you know? You don't know them.

Jesse: Yeah, I know, I know. It's just, people have these romantic projections they put on everything. You know. that's not based on any kind of reality.

Selene: Romantic projections?

Jesse: Yeah.

Selene: Oh, Mr. Romantic, up there in the Ferris Wheel Oh, kiss me, the sunset, oh, it's so beautiful.

Jesse: Oh, alright, alright, alright. Tell me about your grandmother. What were you saying about her?