

[Sitting at a cafe. A pair of monks walk by].

Jesse: Hey, check these guys out. 'Hey, Hans, I have a confession to make. I'm not wearing any underwear underneath this thing.' 'Oh really?' 'Does that frighten you?' [Jesse and Selene turn to face one another] Can I tell you a secret?

Selene: Yeah.

Jesse: Come here.

Selene: What? [She brings her head a bit closer.]

[Jesse kisses her on the lips.]

[They pause, and hear some laughter, they look over at it. There is a gypsy, reading somebody's palm.]

Selene: Look at this palm-reader. She's interesting-looking, no?

Jesse: Yeah.

Selene: Uh-oh, uh-oh.

Jesse: What, what?

Selene: I just made eye contact.

Jesse: She's not coming over here.

Selene: Yes, she is.

Jesse: Oh, shit. Oh, no.

Selene: Oh my God. You want your palm read?

Jesse: No, no.

Selene: No? Are you sure?

Jesse: I'm sure.

Selene: Okay.

Jesse: Hello.

Selene: Here she is.

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[Gypsy says something in German.]

Selene: Uh, francais, English?

Gypsy: [Takes Selene's hand, and touches it. ] I want your palm read.

Selene: Yeah. How much is it?

Gypsy: For you, fifties. Okay?

Selene: Okay.

Gypsy: Oh, so, you have been on a journey, and you are a stranger to this place. You are an adventurer. A seeker. An adventurer in your mind.

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Gypsy: You are interested in the power of the woman, in a woman's deep strength, and creativity. You are becoming this woman. You need to resign yourself to the awkwardness of life. Only if you find peace within yourself, will you find true connection with others.

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Gypsy: [indicates, with her head, Jesse] That is a stranger to you?

Selene: I guess so.

Gypsy: [Takes Jesse's hand] Oh, you will be alright. He's learning. Okay. Money.

Gypsy: You are both stars, don't forget. When the stars exploded billions of years ago, they formed everything that is this world. Everything we know is stardust. So don't forget, you are stardust.

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Jesse: I mean, that's very nice and all, I mean, that, you know, we're all stardust, and you're becoming this great woman, I mean, but I hope you don't take that any more seriously than some horoscope in a daily syndicated newspaper.

Selene: What are you talking about? I mean, she knew I was on vacation, and that we didn't know each other, and that I was going to become this great woman.

Jesse: Aw come on, yeah, yeah, yeah. But what was that 'I am learning' bullshit? I mean, that's way condescending, you know. I mean, she wasn't even doing me. If opportunists like that, ever had to tell the real truth, it would put their asses out of business.

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Jesse: I mean, just once, I'd love to see, some little old lady, save up all her money, you know, to go to the fortune teller. She'd get there, all excited about hearing her future, and the woman would say [taking Selene's hand, mimicking a fortune teller] "UmHmm. Tomorrow, and all your remaining days will be exactly like today. A tedious collection of hours. And you will have no new passions, and no new thoughts, and no new travels, and when you die, you'll be completely forgotten. You know. 50 shillings, please. You know, that, I'd like to see.

Selene: It's so funny how she almost didn't notice you, you know. It's weird. I wonder why. She was really wise and intense, no? I really loved what she said.

Jesse: Yeah, of course you do. You pay your money, you get to hear something that makes you feel good about yourself. If you want, maybe there's a seedy section of Vienna, we can go buy a hit of crack. Would you like that? Yeah?

Selene: You're so. [makes gesture to give impressive of wacko]

Jesse: Stardust, Stardust.

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[Walking along the street]

Selene: Ow! [Sees poster] Ah, there's an exhibition. Yeah, I guess we'll miss it. Doesn't start until next week.

Jesse: Yeah, I think so.

Selene: [indicates art shown in poster.] I actually saw this one a few years ago in a museum. I stared, and stared at it. Must have been 45 minutes. I love it. La voie ferree. Ah, it's great. [points to another work on poster] I love the way the people seem to be dissolving into the background. [Indicates another] Look at this one. It's like the environments, you know, are stronger than the people. His human figures are always so transitory. It's funny. Transitory?

Jesse: Yeah. Transitory.

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[Selene and Jesse approach a cathedral]

Jesse: You think this is open?

Selene: I don't know, let's try it.

[in the cathedral]

Selene: I was in an old church like this with my grandmother a few days ago in Budapest. Even though I reject most of the religious things, I can't help but feeling for all those people that come here lost or in pain, guilt, looking for some kind of answers. It fascinates me how a single place can join so much pain and happiness for so many generations.

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Jesse: You're close with your grandmother?

Selene: Yeah. I think it's because I always... I always have this strange feeling that I am this very old woman laying down about to die. You know, that my life is just her memories, or something.

Jesse: That's so wild. I mean, I always think that I'm still this 13 year old boy, you know, who just doesn't really know how to be an adult, pretending to live my life, taking notes for when I'll really have to do it. Kind of like I'm in a dress rehearsal for a Junior High play.

Selene: That's funny. Then, up there in the Ferris wheel, it was like this very old woman kissing this very young boy, right?

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Jesse: Do you know anything about the Quakers, the Quaker religion?

Selene: No, not much, no.

Jesse: Well, I went to this Quaker wedding once, and it was fantastic. What they do is the couple comes in and they kneel down in front of the whole congregation, and they just stare at each other, and nobody says a word

unless they feel that God moves them to speak, or say something. And then after an hour or so, of just, uh, staring at each other, they're married.

Selene: That's beautiful. I like that.

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Jesse: This is a horrible story.

Selene: What?

Jesse: It's not the appropriate place to tell it, but...

Selene: What?

Jesse: Well, I was driving around with this buddy of mine, he was a big atheist, and we came to a stop, next to this homeless guy. And my buddy takes out a 100 dollar bill, and leans out the window, and he says, "do you believe in God?" And the guy looks at, uh, he looks at my friend, and he looks at the money, he says, uh, "Yes, I do." My friend says, "Wrong answer." We drove away.

Selene: That's mean, no?

Jesse: Yeah, uh.