

<Part 1>

Jesse: Do you have any idea what they were arguing about?
Do you speak English?

Selene: Yeah. No, I'm sorry, my German is not very good.
Have you ever heard that as couples get older, they lose their ability to hear each other?

Jesse: No.

Selene: Well, supposedly, men lose the ability to hear higher-pitched sounds, and women eventually lose hearing in the low end. I guess they sort of nullify each other or something.

Jesse: I guess. Nature's way of allowing couples to grow old together without killing each other. What are you reading?

Selene: How about you?

Jesse: Umm.

[Couple returns to car, still arguing]

Jesse: Look, I was thinking about going to the lounge car sometime soon.
Would you like to come with me?

Selene: Yeah.

Jesse: Okay.

Jesse: So how do you speak such good English?

Selene: I went to school for a summer in Los Angeles. [points to table] It's fine here?

Jesse: Yeah, this is good.

Selene: Then I spent some time in London. How do you speak such good English?

Jesse: Me? I'm American.

Selene: You're American?

Jesse: Yeah.

Selene: Are you sure?

Jesse: Yeah.

Selene: No, I'm joking. I knew you were American. And of course, you don't speak any other language, right?

Jesse: Yeah, yeah, I get it. So I'm the crude, dumb, vulgar American who doesn't speak any other languages, who has no culture, right? But, I tried. I took French for four years in high school. When I first got to Paris, I stood in line at the Metro station. I was practicing. 'Un billet, s'il vous plait. Un billet s'il vous plait.

Selene: Un billet.

Jesse: Whatever. 'Un billet s'il vous plait, un billet s'il vous plait,' and I get up there, and I look at this woman, and my mind goes completely blank. And I start saying, "listen, uh, I need a ticket to get to..." So anyway.

Jesse: So, where are you headed?

Selene: Well, back to Paris. My classes start next week.

Jesse: Oh, you're still in school? Where do you go?

Selene: Yeah, La Sorbonne, you know?

Jesse: Sure. You're coming from Budapest?

Selene: Yeah, I was visiting my grandmother.

Jesse: Oh. How's she?

Selene: She's okay.

Jesse: She's alright?

Selene: She's fine, How about you? Where are you going?

Jesse: Uh, I'm going to Vienna.

Selene: Vienna? What's there?

Jesse: Uh, I have no idea. I'm flying out of there tomorrow.

Selene: You're on holiday?

Jesse: Uh... uh, I don't really know what I'm on.

I'm just traveling around. I've been riding trains the past two, three weeks.

Selene: You were visiting friends, or just on your own?

Jesse: Yeah. I had a friend in Madrid, but...

Selene: Madrid? That's nice.

Jesse: Yeah, I got one of those Eurail passes, is what I did.

Selene: That's great. So has this trip, around Europe, been good for you?

Jesse: Yeah, sure, it's been... it sucked.

Selene: What?

Jesse: I'll tell you, sitting for weeks on end, looking out the window has actually been kind of great.

Selene: What do you mean?

Jesse: Well, you know, for instance, you have ideas that you ordinarily wouldn't have.

Selene: What kind of ideas?

Jesse: You want to hear one?

Selene: Yeah, tell me.

Jesse: All right. I have this idea, okay?

For a television show. Some friends of mine are these cable access producers, do you know what that is, cable access? [Selene shakes her head] Anybody can produce a show real cheap, and they have to put it on. Right? And I have this idea for this show that would last 24 hours a day for a year straight, right? What you do, is you get 365 people from cities all over the world, to do these 24-hour documents of real time, capturing life as it's lived. Um, it would start with a guy waking up in the morning, and taking the long shower, eating a little breakfast, making a little coffee, and reading the paper.

Selene: Wait, wait. All those mundane, boring things everybody has to do everyday of their fucking life?

Jesse: I was going to say "The poetry of day to day life", but, you say the

way you say it, I'll say it the way I say it.

Selene: Who's gonna want to watch this?

Jesse: Think about it like this. Why is it, that a dog sleeping in the sun, is so beautiful, you know, it is, it's beautiful, but a guy, standing at a bank machine, trying to take some money out, looks like a complete moron?

Selene: So, it's like a National Geographic program, but on people?

Jesse: Yeah!

Selene: Hmm.

Jesse: What do you think?

Selene: Yeah, I can see it. Like 24 boring hours, sorry, and like a three-minute sex scene where he falls asleep right after, no?

Jesse: Yeah, I mean, that would be a great episode.

People would talk about that episode. You and your friends could do one in Paris if you wanted to.

The key, the thing that kind of haunts me is the distribution, I mean, getting these tapes from town to town, city to city, so that it would play continuously, cause it would have to play all the time, or else it just wouldn't work.

[Waiter approaches the table, hands them menus.]

Selene: Thank you.

Jesse: Thanks. You know what? Not service oriented. It's just an observation about Europe.