

<Part 3>

Short man: It's a play about a cow, and an Indian searching for it. There are also in it politicians, Mexicans...

Tall man: Russians, Communists.

Jesse: So, you have a real cow on stage.

Tall man: No, not a real cow. It's an actor in a cow costume.

Short man: [Indicating Tall man] And he's the cow.

Tall man: Yes, I am the cow. And the cow is a bit weird.

Short man: The cow has a disease.

Tall man: She's acting a bit strange, like a dog. If someone throws a stick, she fetches it, and brings it back. And she can smoke, with her hooves, and everything.

Selene: Great.

Short man: And as you see, there is the address. It's in the Second district.

Tall man: Near the Prater. You know the Prater?

Selene: Oh, the big Ferris Wheel?

Tall man: By the wheel, yes.

Selene: Oh, we should go.

Tall man: Yes, the wheel, everybody knows the wheel.

Short man: Perhaps you can go to the Prater. before the play. It starts at 21:30.

Jesse: 21:30?

Tall man: It's 9:30.

Selene: 9:30.

Jesse: Oh, 9:30. Right, right. Okay, great, well, what's the name of this play?

Short man: It translates as 'Bring me the horns of Wilmington's cow.'

Tall man: I'm Wilmington's cow.

Jesse: Alright.

Selene: Great.

Jesse: We'll try to be there.

Tall man: You'll be there?

Jesse: We'll try.

Tall man: I'm the cow.

Jesse: You're the cow.

Tall man: Goodbye.

[on a tram]

Jesse: Alright, I got an idea. Are you ready?

Selene: Okay.

Jesse: Alright, it's Q&A time. We've known each other a little while now, we're stuck together, so we're going to ask each other a few direct questions. Alright?

Selene: So, we ask each other questions.

Jesse: And you have to answer 100% honestly.

Selene: Of course.

Jesse: Okay, alright, first question.

Selene: You.

Jesse: [fakes a German accent]. Describe for me.. Yes, I'm going to ask you. Describe for me your first sexual feelings towards a person.

Selene: My first sexual feelings, oh my God. Um, I know, I know. Jean-Marc Fleury.

Jesse: Jean-Marc Fleury?

Selene: I remember we were at this summer camp together. And he was a swimmer.

Jesse: Um-Hmm...

Selene: He had bleached out chlorine hair and green eyes. And to improve his times, he'd shave the hair off his legs and arms.

Jesse: That's disgusting.

Selene: Oh, no. He was like this gorgeous dolphin. And my friend Emma had a big, big crush on him. So one day I was cutting across the field, back to my room, and he came walking up beside me. And I told him, "you know, you should date Emma because she has a big crush on you." And he turned to me and said "Well, that's too bad, 'cause I have a big crush on you."

Selene: So, yeah, it really scared the hell out of me, because I thought he was so fine. And then he officially asked me out on a date, and I pretended I didn't like him. I was so afraid of what I might do. Uh, well. So, I went to see him swim a few times, at the swim competition. And he was so sexy, really, I mean, really sexy. We kind of wrote these little declarations of love to each other at the end of the summer, and promised we would keep writing forever, and I meet again very soon, and

Jesse: Did you?

Selene: Of course not.

Jesse: Well, then I think this is the opportune time to tell you that I happen to be a fantastic swimmer.

Selene: Really?

Jesse: Yeah.

Selene: I'll make note of that.

Jesse: Okay. Uh..

Selene: So it's my turn, no?

Jesse: Yes, yeah, it's your turn.

Selene: Uh, have you ever been in love?

Jesse: Yes. Next question. What was the fir--

Selene: Wait, wait. Wait a minute.

Jesse: What?

Selene: So I can give one word answers?

Jesse: Sure, why not?

Selene: No, no. After I went into such private details about my first sexual feelings.

Jesse: Yeah, I know, but those are two very different questions. I mean, I could answer the sexual feelings thing, no problem, but you know, love. Well, what if I asked you about love?

Selene: I would have lied, but at least, I would have made up a great story.

Jesse: Yeah, well, you would have lied. Great. I mean, love is a complex issue. I mean, it's like, uh, I mean, yes, I had told somebody that I love them before, and I had meant it. But was it totally a totally unselfish, giving love? Was it a beautiful thing? Not really. It's like love, I mean, I don't know. You know?

Selene: Yeah, I know what you mean.

Jesse: But as far as sexual feelings go, I'll have you know it started with an obsessive relationship with Miss July 1978. Do you know Playboy magazine?

Selene: Oh, yeah, I've heard of it.

Jesse: Yeah? Do you know Crystal?

Selene: No.

Jesse: You don't know Crystal? Well, I knew Crystal.

Jesse: Um... Is it my turn now? Okay. Tell me something that really pisses you off, really drives you crazy.

Selene: Pisses me off. My God. Everything pisses me off.

Jesse: List a couple.

Selene: Uh, okay. I hate being told by strange men, strange men in the street, you know, like, to smile, like, to make them feel better about their boring life, um, what else? I hate, I hate that 300 kilometers from here there's a war going on. People are dying, and nobody knows what to do about it, or they don't give a shit, I don't know. I hate that the medias, you know, they are trying to control our minds.

Jesse: The media?

Selene: Yeah, the media. You know it's very subtle, but it's a new form of fascism, really. Um, I hate, I hate when I am in foreign countries, especially in America, they are the worst. Each time I wear black, or like, lose my temper, or say anything about anything, they always go 'oh, it's so french, it's so cute.' [she mimics a puke] I hate that. I can't stand that, really.

Jesse: Is that all?

Selene: Well, there's a lot of things, but...

Selene: So it's my turn.

Jesse: Okay.

Selene: You're gonna answer.

Jesse: Yes, I'll answer.

Selene: Ah, what's a problem for you?

Jesse: You, probably.

Selene: What?

Jesse: Um, No, Alright, I had a thought the other day that was kind of qualifies as a problem.

Selene: What is it?

Jesse: Well, it was a thought I had on the train, so.... Um... okay, alright. Um, Do you believe in reincarnation?

Selene: Yeah, yeah, it's interesting.

Jesse: Most people, you know, a lot of people talk about the past lives, and things like that, you know, and even if they don't believe in it in some specific way, you know, people have some kind of notion of an eternal soul, right?

Selene: Yeah.

Jesse: Okay. Well, this is my thought.

Jesse: 50,000 years ago, there are not even a million people on the planet. 10,000 years ago, there's like 2 million people on the planet. Now, there's between 5 and 6 billion people on the planet, right? Now, if we all have our own, like, individual, unique soul, where do they all come from? Are modern souls only a fraction of the original souls? Because if they are, that represents a 5,000-to-1 split of each soul in just the last 50,000 years, which is like a blip in the earth's time. So, at best, we're like these tiny fractions of people, you know, walking... I mean, is that why we're all so scattered? Is that why we're all so specialized?

Selene: Wait a minute, I'm not sure I .. I don't....

Jesse: I know, it's a totally scattered thought, which is kind of why it makes sense.

Selene: Yeah. I agree with you.

Jesse: Let's get off this damn tram.

[the two exit the tram].