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360

By Peter Morgan

Good. Ahem.
Come on, sweetie, smile.
Don't be shy, eh?
These internet pictures are important.
20 beautiful girls on one web page.
Why do they pick you?
You need a drink?
Drink? No.
Ah, help you relax.
I don't need drink for relax.
Get undressed.
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.
So turn around. Turn around.
Smile.
Don't move, don't move.
Yes, great.
Yeah, yeah.
Stop, stop.
That's good.
Head up, head up.
So, uh, how much-
Anna.
"How much money will I get?"
How much money will I get?
It depends. It depends.
I had one girl-Come on.
Okay.
I had one girl-Blanka-
was rich after one day.
Wow.
You have something to change?
She was smart, you know?
Her first client was a sheik, an Arab, ja?
She saw a big aktentasche,
full of dollars.
Sends me an S.M.S.,
uh, "Come quick."
And I come quick to the hotel room.
"Hello, room service."
Pow.
And afterwards we split it,
50/50, you understand?
Yes.
That's good. Smile, smile,

smile, smile, smile.

Okay, sit here.

So...

So do you choose a name already?

Yes.

Blanka.

We are done, Blanka.

So when will the pictures
be on internet?

When you want, schatzi?

Tonight.

Tonight?

No, schatzi, no.

There are so many other girls waiting.

Unless...

you do something for me.

Joke, eh?

She's cute.

She can work for me, too.

My sister? Never.

Why? She's too good for this?

Yes. She has heart.

- I have a heart.

- No, you don't.

This blinding kiss

Breathes helium

Into my heart

And erases

The embraces

Of all other lovers

With this kiss

Your ruby lips

Speak for themselves

They tell nothing but lies

I dissolve into the wax

Of a flickering candle

In this kiss...

Hello?

Good news.

- Tomorrow, 7 p.m., Hotel Steigenberger.

- Rocco.

Top manager,

in town for auto show.

Huh?

Are you going to say thank you?

- Thank you.

- You see?

You're good to me,

I'm good to you.

Tomorrow, 7:

Hotel Steigenberger.

Yeah? And don't be late, eh?

- Okay.

- And look elegant, nice, yeah?

Understand?

He's a top manager.

- Okay?

- Top manager.

Ciao.

- "What is your job?"

- What is your job?

"You are a nice man."

You are a nice man.

"Today" -

"Today I went to a fitness center
with my girlfriend."

Today I went
to a fitness center with-
Hello.

Okay, schatzi,

he's waiting at the bar.

His name is Michael Daly.

They are booking us for two hours.

You don't take the money
in public place.

You take the money at the room.

As soon as you have the money,
you give me a call

to say everything's okay. Okay?

So good luck, schatzi, hmm?

I think he's even more nervous than you.

Hey, Michael.

There you are.

I've been looking for you.

Listen, we've come to tell you
that we have reconsidered
and we agree to your price

at 400 per unit.

Really?

Yeah, plus delivery within 90 days.

- So what do you say?

- That's very interesting.

I'm sorry.

You catch me at a bad moment.

All I can tell you is that you won't find anyone in Europe

- who can match that offer.

- As it happens,

I got an offer yesterday from the Estonian suppliers both your delivery dates and price.

Estonia? Okay.

Well, you know, go ahead, do your business in the Baltics.

See how you like it.

We've done it, once.

Never again.

Worse than the Russians.

My responsibility is cutting the costs.

And their figures are very good.

Speaking of good figures, I see they started letting in hookers here again.

How do you know she's a hooker?

Come on, it's obvious.

Look at her-the hair, the dress.

Excuse me.

Daddy can't speak right now.

Can I get a dog, please?

A dog? You want a dog?

You know Louise in my class?

She got one for her birthday.

Mm, I'd rather talk about it tomorrow when I get home.

- I'm not very keen, Ellie.

- Why not?

Because I will be the one taking it for a walk every night.

- Please, please?!

- We-

Don't get upset.

We'll talk about it tomorrow.

Yes, I'm coming back.

I'll see you in the play.

All right, night, night.

- Love you.

- I love you too.

- "Blanka."

- Sorry about that.

That's her.

Her name is Blanka.

What interests me is whether she's here looking for business or waiting for a customer that she has already arranged to meet, in which case I suggest we sit here and wait for the dirty bugger to show up and then take pictures of him to blackmail him with.

Sadly there's no reviews yet or else I could tell you how good she was-

- Reviews?

- Yeah, reviews.

Guys who have seen girls, they write reviews and then post them on the site.

I can't believe you want to share that with me in a business meeting.

Why? It's not a crime.

It's hardly something to be proud of either.

I'm sorry. I didn't know that I was dealing with the Moral Majority here.

Just someone with a little self-respect.

Good luck with the rest of the fair.

I made a small
Small song

Mmm

I made a small
Small song

Mmm...

I sang it all night long

All through the wind and rain
Until
The morning came
Mmm
- The song...
- Hello, love, it's me.
I'm sitting in a restaurant...
alone, wishing you were here.
A small song
Mmm
I sang it all night long
And when the morning came
I had to start
All over again
My song is so
So small
Mmm
If I was right, I would be wrong
Don't be afraid
It's just a sma-a-a...
A-a-a-a...
A-a-all song
Mmm mmm mmm
Hello, sweetheart. Me again.
Um, look, I'm just calling
to say good night.
Uh, if you get this
in the next 10 minutes,
call me back in my room
because my phone will be charging.
Um, if not,
sweet dreams.
We'll speak tomorrow.
I love you
more than ever.
I wanted you to know that.
Hi, baby.
Were you in the bath?
As a matter of fact
I was, yes.
- Sorry?
- Oh, Michael.
Reflecting on what a beautiful
evening I just had.

How was yours?
Fine, thank you.
It's a bit late for this, isn't it?
Of course, I'm sorry.
I won't keep you long.
It's just a-
just a quick word.
Literally, it's one single word.
Blanka.
Got your attention now, haven't I?
I don't know what you're talking about.
Oh, I think you do, Michael.
Because after you left, I went over
to chat to our little Slovakian friend.
And after it turned out that her 7:00
appointment was a no-show,
I did the only decent thing
that a gentleman could do
in these circumstances
and I booked her.
Now after the main event,
which was excellent, by the way-
Olympic, five-star review on its way-
I asked her what she had been doing
at the bar of the hotel.
Is this where she would
always drum up business,
or had she been stood up?
And she told me
that she had gone there
to meet someone
from the automobile show.
"Really?" I said. "Who?"
'Cause I know
a lot of the guys, right?
Now thinking that
she would say something like,
"Mr. Presley" or "Mr. Pacino,"
'cause they'd never be stupid enough
to give their actual name,
do you know what she said?
"Daly."
"Michael Daly."
So, Mr. Michael Daly,

esteemed company director
with a little self-respect
and wedding ring on finger,
how about we have breakfast
tomorrow morning,
you and me, and we renegotiate
whatever it is
you agreed with those
Estonian gypsies?

Let's say 7:

- Hi, Siobhan.
- Hello again.
Coming.
- Hi.
- You're half an hour late.
I know.
- Hi.
- I missed you.
- Rui?
- Hmm?
- I want to talk to you.
- Yeah?
- Can we talk?
- Can I kiss you?
Can we talk first, please?
I need to talk to you.
Why? What's wrong?
We-Will you stop? We can't-
We have to stop this.
You're kidding, right?
No. Can you put some clothes on, please?
- Put your clothes on.
- Okay.
Yeah, okay, I'm decent now.
- Rui!
- Let's-Let's talk.
What? It's not the first time
you see it, is it?
Please help me out here a little bit.
You are so beautiful. I missed you.
Rui.
What's wrong?
Do I make too many demands on you?

No, that's not what I'm talking about.

Do I make you-

I make you happy, right?

I make you feel good.

- Mm-hmm, yes.

- We have a good time together?

- Yes.

- So why change it?

'Cause you're 25 years old.

That's the beauty of it.

We're different.

I have so many responsibilities.

I love your responsibilities.

We don't have a future.

We have a beautiful present.

We can have a future
if you'll let me try.

- Rui.

- Let me be part of your life.

Mmm.

Must you dance

Every dance

With the same

Fortunate man?

You have danced with him

Since the music began

Won't you-

And what about work?

How should we do that?

I mean, like total strangers?

We-We have to stop that, too.

Oh.

You know you promised to-
to keep me in work, right?

Said you would make me-

a staff photographer and all that?

That was very irresponsible.

A little.

That's okay, I guess.

If you need help with money,

I can always do that.

What was that, now?

Rose, you just never understand,
you never accept

how I feel about you,
you know?
What this means to me.
I actually love you.
I'm sorry about that.
And finally,
the "Day in the Life of the City" spread.
We've locked down the text.
And with regard to the photos,
Rose, I know you've suggested
your Brazilian photographer again.
And I just want to confirm
we're all very happy with that idea.
Well, I actually wanted
to make a suggestion.
I feel that we've been using him
a lot recently.
So there are two photographers
here whose work
I think might suit
this story better.
Well, thank you, everyone.
Laura?
Laura?
Eh.
Hi, uh, Harriet?
This is Rui.
Is Laura there with you?
Did she call you or something?
Because she's gone.
I don't know what happened.
She packed up everything
and she is gone.
I mean, she's really gone.
Yeah, okay,
if she calls you or anything,
just, uh, call me. Yeah.
Yeah, okay. Thank you.
Here's 80. Keep the change.
I'm in the kitchen!
- Hi.
- Hi, darling.
- You all right?
- Fine.

- You look lovely.
- Thank you.
- Um, have I got time for a shower?
- No, absolutely not. We're very late.
All right, fresh shirt.
There's one in the utility room.
Esther left it there.
When did you get home?
Oh, about half an hour ago.
I forgot, in the first year,
what was she?
A cloud.
And then,
memorably, a comet.
What is she this year?
A tree?
You've been away too much.
No, she's Shprintze.
Shprintze?
What is that?
Does it at least have a pulse?
It's a Ukrainian Jewess.
They're doing "Fiddler on the Roof."
And she-she's also got a line.
Well?
"I think he has a pleasing air."
Is that it?
Uh, well, they-
she was going to say,
"Mama, Yente's coming," but they thought
that might be a bit much for her, so...
You're right.
I have been away too long.
How can Grandma's recipe
be world famous?
She never left the village
once in her life.
Don't be clever, Chava.
- Why not? I'll never be pretty...
- Excuse me.
- Or a good singer. Allow me to excel in something.
- Sorry.
I've seen Mosha outside.
He's so handsome.

Isn't he a little bit cross-eyed?

This is it.

This is her cue.

No, I think he's gorgeous.

Don't be silly.

He's hideous.

Shprintze, we need you to cast
the deciding vote.

What is he like?

Oh, God, she's dried.

"I think he has a pleasing air."

Since you have nothing
to say, Shprintze,

Tzeitel, what do you think?

- I think he has a pleasing air.

- Excuse me.

Motel's coming

and he's with Yente.

...seeing all the audience.

Feel a bit better?

Yes.

Okay. I don't remember
you wearing this in the play.

- No.

- You've stolen it from someone?

No.

It's a bit tight.

Suits you.

Mom, look what I have.

I have a beard.

I look like a man.

Yes, she was all right.

She did-

She went out like a light.

Mmm.

She was totally exhausted.

You must be too.

Mmm.

Yeah.

It's been a crazy few days.

How did it go in Vienna?

Fine.

Did you get your deal done?

You did have a deal to do there,

didn't you?

- I did and I did.

- That's good. That's great.

That means a trip to Estonia
in the near future.

Berlin, actually.

Do you know,

I've never been to Berlin.

- How was it here?

- It was fine.

I got your messages last night.

You sounded emotional.

Did I?

Am I wrong?

No.

Well, I tried to call you straight back,
but it went to voice-mail so...

Anyway, it was very nice what you said.

What did I say?

You said that you wished I was there.

It's true, I did.

That's nice.

Morning, Tyler.

So you asked to see me.

Clear.

I'm so pleased you agreed
to do this halfway house.

- Clear.

- Miss Olsen, I believe-
I believe I've done everything
you've asked me here.

You have. You've worked hard.

Yeah.

But what if I'm no different?

You know,

after everything we've done,
what if-

what if I haven't changed?

The way I'm feeling right now
is that maybe you were right-

maybe I should go

to that halfway house first...

for my own protection.

Because like you said,

I've been in-I've been
in an all-male situation here
for six-six years.
And it's going to be quite a shock
being on the outside with all the-
the temptations and distractions.
Yes, it is.
And I would hate for everything
that we've done together
to be undone.
You said you'd spoken
to some people in Louisville
who have experience
working with people like me?
If I remember, they were even
happy to fly over here
to collect you and accompany you
on the plane.
On the plane?
No, they can-they can spare
themselves that.
They can just meet me
at the Louisville airport.
Tyler, I am so happy
that you've agreed to do this.
You think it's right?
- Yes, I do.
- 'Kay.
I never want to end up
in a place like this again.
Hi.
- Oh.
- Thank you.
I wasn't sure if you were hungry.
So the choice is chicken or fish.
I got you chicken.
Though now I'm eating it myself,
I'm not sure which one I got.
- I'm not hungry.
- You sure?
They said they wouldn't
be coming around again.
Maybe some wine.
Okay, have mine as well.

You don't want it?
No, I've got some work to do.
Going direct to Denver?
- Miami.
- Oh.
Then home to Rio de Janeiro.
Oh.
Been in London long?
Too long, studying,
doing stupid jobs,
but mostly waiting at home while
my boyfriend slept with other women.
Oh.
That's bad.
Sorry to drink like this.
It's not very elegant,
but I want to sleep.
That's okay, I understand.
- You okay?
- I'm fine, I'm fine.
Okay.
You a Manchester United fan?
Sorry.
It's okay. My daughter, Julia.
Missing?
Yes.
Sadly, some think she's long dead.
- I'm sorry.
- No.
She's beautiful.
Yes, she is.
You look so happy.
Yeah, I was.
It's before she ran away.
Thank you.
Where did she run to?
Huh?
America?
Yeah, eventually.
That's where we think she ended up.
Can I ask why?
- Why she ran away?
- Yeah.
Yes, you can, but I don't think

you'll like me when I've told you.

Is it important if I like you?

No, not remotely.

Well, my daughter and I have
the same initial, "J."

One day she opened the wrong letter
and found out I was having an affair.

She was devastated.

She told me if I didn't stop,
she would tell her mother.

Of course I agreed to stop,
but I didn't.

I couldn't.

And so she told her mother.

Her mother screamed at me
and I screamed at my daughter.

My daughter ran away,

uh, presumably

to the arms of someone
who did her harm, I guess.

Your daughter-

Why do people think she's-

- Dead?

- Yes.

Oh, silence, mostly,
especially to her mother.

So unlike Julia.

That and the sheer length of time.

And you're going

to Phoenix because-

Arizona state police

have found the body of a woman

reported to be the same age,

um, white, British, died in a fire.

And I'm taking out samples of DNA,

bits and pieces of Julia's hair

we kept from childhood.

Madness, really.

They closed the file

on Julia years ago.

Well, when you're a father,

- what can you do?

- Yeah.

You can't give up, you know?

- No.
- No.
- I'll see you.
- Yeah.

Bye.

Excuse me.

- Hi.
- You didn't get away either.
- No. - I've heard them say it could be quite a wait.
- Really?

- Yeah, I also heard them say they may be putting us in hotels for the night.

Oh, God. They told me to report back at 7:00.

Yeah, me too. I think that's to collect the vouchers for the hotels.

Um, look, if you fancy it, I saw a reasonably good restaurant up there by the phones.

Maybe we could get together for an hour and, you know, in an hour's time have something to eat?

Because it beats eating room service in our separate hotels.

What do you think?

- Yeah, okay.
- Good.
- Laura.
- Huh?
- Laura. I'm Laura.
- Oh.
- John.
- Okay.

Laura, pretty name.

All right, see you then.

- Thank you. See you.
- Bye.

How are you doing, Tyler?

It's crazy here.

There are people everywhere.

Some are crying.

Some are getting angry.

It's-it's just a stress situation.
I hear what you're saying
about everyone,
but how are you?
How are you doing?
What? I'm-I'm okay.
Um, though I'm beginning
to wish I had said yes
to those guys
escorting me on the flight.
If I'm honest,
I do feel a little, um...
triggered.
Well, I'm gonna make sure
we get help to you.
The second I hang up this phone,
that's what I'm going to get on to.
Okay?
But I want you to remember
that if you weren't able
to cope with this challenge,
it wouldn't have been presented to you.
You think?
Absolutely.
Now go find somewhere
quiet and safe to sit.
I'll make a few calls.
But I'd like for you to call me
in exactly an hour from now, okay?
One hour.
You'll be fine.
Thank you, Miss Olsen.
All right, take care.
That's my seat.
- Really?
- Didn't see my stuff?
What stuff?
The stuff that I left-
deliberately left right here.
No, I didn't see it. I'm sorry.
Well, you see it now, don't you?
Yeah, I do.
Okay. Okay, no problem.
I can-can go.

Okay, folks.
Some wine, two glasses.
And I'll get you some bread.
I'm sorry.
I- I ordered a drink
for me and my friend.
He'll be here in a second.
Can I just stay here
until he comes?
As soon as he comes,
we'll move.
I promise.
You want a glass of wine?
I don't want a glass of wine.
He shouldn't be long.
Where are you headed?
Uh, Louisville, Kentucky.
Rio, Brazil.
They give you a hotel room yet?
- Hotel room?
- Yeah. No, they did.
I'm just hoping these people
meet me here first.
I'm Laura, by the way.
Tyler.
You okay?
What's with all the questions?
Just being friendly.
- Switch seats with me.
- Sorry?
Would you mind
switching seats with me?
Uh, I'm waiting for some friends.
So if I sit here,
I can see them coming.
Oh, okay.
Okay, sorry.
So who's meeting you here?
Just someone I met on the plane.
He sat next to me and we got talking.
Just talking? We just talkin', too?
What else are we doing?
Well, I don't know.
I mean, now I'm not doing anything.

But you-

- What am I doing?

- You tell me.

I don't know. Just passing the time,
making conversation.

You ever been to Brazil?

No.

You would like it.

Everyone likes it.

We have the best beaches
in the world.

It's the first thing I'm going to do
when I get home,
go to the beach,
lie down, close my eyes,
and smoke a joint.

What?

You're bad.

Me?

No, I'm not.

364 days of the year

I'm a good Catholic girl.

Right now I'm just feeding off
the situation.

What situation?

The situation we're in now.

No one knows where we are.

No one can reach us.

It's perfect.

For what?

I don't know.

You tell me.

Stay there a second.

Okay?

His name's McGregor,

Tyler McGregor,

on flight 240 to Louisville.

He's newly released from jail
and he called me

in a highly stressed state.

Ma'am, we have an airport shutdown
and 60 grounded flights.

We are extremely stretched.

I need to know if you consider

this McGregor
to be a threat to public safety.
It's hard to say.
I mean, I think
we'd all feel a lot better,
including him,
if you could keep an eye on him.
Ma'am, is that a yes or a no?
Yes.
Right, okay. Thank you,
I'll get back to you.
Security to information desk, over.
This is information.
Go ahead, security, over.
Yeah, I need you to put out a call
for passenger McGregor,
- Tyler McGregor on flight 240 to Louisville, over.
- "McGregor... 240 to Louisville."
Yeah, tell him to report
to your desk immediately.
Is that it? No more information
than that?
He's a convicted sex offender.
You want to put that out over
the loudspeaker, be my guest. Over.
Let's have a drink.
- Okay.
- Come with me.
- Um, I'm sorry.
- Oh.
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.
It's okay.
So? You want to come?
Yeah.
MAN, over loudspeaker:
Would passenger McGregor
traveling on the 1830
flight 240 to Louisville
please report to the information desk
immediately?
That's passenger McGregor
to the information desk.
Thank you.
Sir, would you happen to be

John looking for Laura?

- Yeah.

- She described you well.

She left a message for you.

- Thank you.

- You're welcome.

Okay.

Welcome to my crib.

Very luxurious.

One window, with a view of...

a brick wall.

Come on in.

I should really go.

Go where? Do what?

Come on, we're stuck here.

Hmm?

Uh, I wonder could you help me?

Could you put out a call for a passenger
who's traveling to Miami?

Passenger's name?

Well, I don't know her last name,
but the first name is Laura.

We arranged to meet
in the restaurant across by-

Okay, sir,
this is an information desk.

I know that, I know that.

But this young girl,
she's a kid and she could
be in trouble. She's missing.

Sir, I'm busy. I'm going to have
to ask you to step away-

One call, that's it. 30 seconds.

You could have done it by now.

Hey, fellas, will you
get this guy out of here?

What's your problem?

Screw you.

Make yourself useful.

Find us something to watch.

And relax, will you?

So we have a \$30 credit
for food and drink.

- But we're not hungry, right?

- No.

So let's celebrate instead,
or drown our sorrows.

Which?

- You've had too much already.

- Too much sorrows.

I agree.

No, too much to drink.

Don't be silly.

Yeah.

I really should go.

Why?

Why do you want to go?

Why does every man

nowadays want to leave me?

Is there something wrong with me?

No.

God, no, you're-

you're fine.

- Then prove it.

- Please.

Kiss me.

I can't.

Why not?

Kiss me, come on.

You're drunk.

You don't like me.

Then what's the problem?

What's the problem?

- What's the problem?

- Please don't do that.

Ah.

Say you're fuckin' sorry.

Say you're fuckin' sorry.

Hey, Laura? Laura.

Hey.

- Hey. Sorry.

- Hey.

- Hi.

- How you doing? All right?

- You okay? I was worried about you.

- I'm fine. Sore head.

- Hungover?

- Little bit.

- Yeah.
- Sorry about last night.
Ah, that's no problem.
I got your note. Thanks.
- Nice note.
- Good.
And so did you have fun?
- I'm not sure.
- Oh.
I think I must have fallen asleep.
Oh, I know all about that stuff. Yeah.
It's been a crazy few days.
I bet it has.
- Anyway...
- So...
- Good luck. Have a good journey.
- Yeah.
You really take care now.
It was really nice
to meet you again.
It was great to talk to you.
Great to meet you.
- Maybe we'll meet again one day.
- Yeah.
- Okay.
- Okay.
- See ya.
- See ya. Travel safe.
Yeah, you stay out of trouble.
- I'm gonna try.
- I'm keeping my eye on you.
Have a good flight.
You did it, Tyler.
You made the call.
You did the right thing.
I'm so proud of you.
Stay in touch.
No, thank you.
Thank you.
See you next time.
"See you next time."
They were four innocent enough words,
but they went through me like a knife.
Because in that moment, I realized to them

I'd become a familiar face,
a joke-the British guy
who was running a one-man campaign,
stubbornly scratching away,
refusing to do
what you've all been urging me to do
for years and years,
move on, let go, and all that stuff.
Yeah, it's not easy.
I got sober a long time ago
out in Los Angeles-
I don't know-
35, 36 years ago.
And I was crazy. I was insane.
I was sickened to death,
drunk and insane, and...
I was sentenced to AA meetings.
And I hated-
I hated the damn things.
I hated all this God stuff.
It made me want to puke.
You know, "Move on. Let go, let God.
Surrender and win" and all this.
I was a winner.
I've been a winner all my life.
And, uh...
but I was fighting all the time.
And anyway,
to cut a long story short,
I met- there was this old man.
He was a priest,
a Jesuit priest. His name was Joe Riley,
Father Joe Riley.
And I'll never forget him
as long as I live.
One night I was about to leave the meeting.
I had to get the hell out.
And he stood in my way, said,
"Where the hell do you think you're going?"
I said, "You get out of my way."
He said, "You're not going anywhere."
But he looked up into my face,
and he had these piercing blue eyes,
a cigarette in his mouth.

He said, "You know-"
He said, "You look like to me-
You look like
you're busted, disgusted
and not to be trusted."
And he was right.
I wasn't to be trusted by anyone.
I'd never trust myself either.
And one day I asked him-
I said, "Okay, Father,
you know all the"- I called him Father
and he got a kick out of that.
I said, "You know all the answers.
You're a pretty smart guy.
What's the shortest, most powerful
prayer in the world?"
'Cause I was fast.
I needed quick answers.
'Cause I wanted to be back
on the fast track.
I said, "What is the fastest, most
powerful prayer in the world?"
He said, "The fastest, most powerful
prayer in the world-"
He looked at me and he said,
"The fastest, most powerful prayer in the world,
my friend, is 'Fuck it.'"
Father Joe Riley.
He was a Jesuit priest-
"Fuck it." Can you believe it?
He said, "it's the prayer
of release and surrender."
And I felt the whole weight of the world
going off my shoulders.
And just before Father Riley died,
I asked him-I said, "How do I get it?
How do I know?"
He said, "You will see
when you're ready to see.
You will hear when you're ready to hear."
He said,
"You're a particularly tough nut."
And the weird thing is,
that happened two days ago.

I was traveling on my way here-
my journey here
with a young girl from Brazil.
She was a kid, beautiful little thing.
Name was Laura.
And there was a snowstorm at Denver.
Flights were delayed
and so we arranged to have dinner.
And when I showed up,
she wasn't there.
But she left me this note.
Hold that, will you?
And she said,
"Ran into someone cute.
"Never done this kind of thing before.
"But you only live once.
How many chances do we get?"
"Out of the mouths
of babies and sucklings,
thou hast perfected praise."
The guy was right,
whoever wrote that stuff.
And it's taken me all these years.
I tell you, if my-
if my daughter is alive,
she knows where I am,
where to find me.
And her silence means that she's probably
made the choice not to be in touch.
But if she's dead...
then she's dead.
And she's gone forever.
And I have to move on
and forget and let go.
Weird stuff.
Wow.
I tell you, it's a mystery, all of it.
Anyway, I'll shut up now.
Thanks for listening.
Thank you, John.
Okay, before I open the meeting
to our regular members,
we have another guest from overseas.
Valentina?

Yes. Hello, my name is Valentina.
Welcome, Valentina.
I'm an alcoholic.
I'm here from Europe
visiting my sister,
waiting outside.
She has married an American
who lives here in Phoenix.
And they're so happy, so in love.
This makes me sick.
Tomorrow I will fly home
to my Russian husband.
We married very young.
We were like children.
But now we've grown up,
become different people.
I am sober three years.
I have a good new job, a new life,
but he's still the same-
doing bad things,
working with bad people.
For a long time
I'm waiting for him to change.
And, um,
like Brazilian girl said,
"You only live once."
How many chances do we have?"
I don't want to wait anymore.
So maybe this is the time.
Plus there is someone else
I am interested in.
Um, a nice man, a good man.
My boss, actually.
And he knows nothing from my past.
He thinks I am a good innocent girl.
But if we get together,
he will get a shock the first night.
Valentina.
Valentina.
- Hi.
- Serioja.
I'm coming to the city tomorrow
and would like some company.
What have you got for me?

Uh, who have you got for me?
Best-I need the best.
Kate?
Maybe, maybe.
Maybe do you have a brunette?
Maybe do you have someone new?
Bonjour.
Pardon.
Problem?
Attendez.
Voil.
Ow!
Valentina...

MAN, on tape:

English is made up from words
borrowed from various languages.
So words in English...
Can give rise to pronunciation problems.
When "Y" comes
at the beginning of a word,
it acts as a consonant.
- Yellow.
- Yellow.
- Year.
- Year.
- Yet.
- Yet.
- Yesterday.
- Yesterday.
- Yoke.
- Yoke, yoke.
Mmm.
Sacha!

MAN, on tape:

Remember, when two vowels go walking,
only one does the talking.
Repeat after me.
No fucking aisle seat ever.
Repeat after me.
- No...
- No...
- fucking...

- fucking...
- aisle seat.
- Aisle seat.
Don't park my fucking car
in the fucking airport parking.
Ciao.
- Ciao.
- Ciao.
- Yes?
- You there yet?
- Two minutes.
- Okay, you meet him at the bar.
They are booking us for one hour.
One hour?
You bring me here for one hour?
Relax. Do the job good,
he will stay longer.
Okay.
- Blanka?
- Yes.
Yes.
I am Sergei.
- You are meeting with my boss today.
- Uh-huh.
- Hmm?
- Open it.
You okay?
Da. Thank you.
No, you're not.
You're not okay.
Okay, I'm not okay, but it's okay.
Close the door.
Thank you.
It's so cold.
Yes.
Where are you from?
I am from Russia.
- Russia?
- Yeah.
I'm from Slovakia.
Nice car.
- Auto?
- Auto, yeah.
Thank you.

But it's not mine.
Your boss's?
Yes.
Must be important.
What does he do?
Business.
What kind of business?
Business.
Well, at least
the atmosphere is yours.
The atmosphere.
It's a nice place to be.
That's a compliment.
So many buttons.
Yeah, this is interesting.
So perfect.
Go for a drive?
Just once around the Ring?
- Ring?
- Ring.
Ring-You know-
You don't know "Ring"?
Mm-mm.
What is this Ring?
Ring is the most famous street in this city.
It's a circle.
Come on.
Okay, let's try.
Let's try.
I've never been
in anything like this.
Really?
Why do some people
have these nice things
and others don't?
I don't know.
But I'm afraid
it doesn't make them happy.
It would make me happy.
Maybe, maybe.
I'm Anna.
I'm Sergei.
- "Nice to meet you."
- Yes.

- So you're a driver?

- Yes, I'm a driver...

and bodyguard.

What?

- Dog.

- Dog?

Dog, yes. I must be dog

because this is how my boss treats me.

It's not a joke.

Sorry.

No problem.

So why don't you leave?

I will.

- I will soon.

- Mm-hmm.

Maybe start again, a new life.

- New life?

- New life, yes.

Nice.

So many books.

Yes! All yours?

Yes.

My boss doesn't read.

He doesn't need to.

Reading is for dreamer-

poor dreamers.

Do you read?

All the time.

Good.

Poor dreamer.

Come on. Come on, sugar.

Blanka.

Blanka.

Blanka.

Hello.

I want some tea on room 823.

Ah, oh!

Ah!

That's it.

We've come full circle.

Pity. I enjoyed it.

Me too.

It was nice meeting you.

You too.

You're not going to answer it?

Goodbye.

Goodbye.

Hello?

Excuse me.

Thank you.

- Which floor?

- Eight.

Flu, always goes to my lungs.

Have a good day.

Hi.

- Hi again.

- Hi.

- Where are you going?

- I don't know.

Come.

I can't.

I'm waiting for my sister.

Let's go, come on.

To do what?

I don't know.

When are you coming back?

I don't know.

- You don't know that either?

- No. Come on.

- I can't.

- Come on, let's go.

Come on.

Come on.

Okay.

"After what happened,

I can't stay in your house."

- House, house, house.

- House is...

- Yes, yes.

- The same in Slovak.

So did you settle whatever you

needed to settle back home?

I'm sorry?

There must have been

something the matter

or else you wouldn't have wanted

to see Blanka in the first place, right?

Yes.

And yes.

God, it's brutal-
marriage, just brutal.

That's why I won't
have anything to do with it.

Like religion-all that cruelty
in the name of kindness.

I don't share that point of view.

I'm hopeful.

Or I'm stupid.

Or I'm still in love.

This is my wife.

She's been in an art gallery,
and spending too much
on our daughter.

Mmm.

And this is Peter. Rose.

- Hello. How do you do?

- Very nice to meet you.

Darling, we have to go
to the airport. We're late.

- I'll be in touch with you about
the contacts. - Absolutely.

- So spending money?

- Oh, I just bought some kids' clothes.

Taxi.

Wow.

A drink? No.

I don't need a drink to relax.

This blinding kiss

Breathes helium

Into my heart

And erases

The embraces

Of all of the lovers

With this kiss

Your ruby lips

Speak for themselves

They tell nothing but lies

I dissolve into the wax

Of a flickering candle

In this kiss

This isn't real

In Chinatown

Everything's cheap
I am shipwrecked
On the coast of your shoulders
With this kiss
And this kiss
And this kiss
And this kiss
This kiss
And this kiss
This kiss
And this kiss