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# Eternal First Love

By Unknown

"Brown"

"Napoli Dining D'Angelo"

Add salt to draw out sweetness.

Tomato 60 to onion 40.

Good balance of energy.

Macrobiotic tofu mozzarella pizza.

Crispy wheat gluten cutlet.

Baba with limoncello.

Welcome!

Fusilli with tomato sauce.

Perfect.

- Your brown rice risotto. Please enjoy.

- Thanks.

Here you are.

Delicious, as always.

You and another woman, as always.

- Leave me alone.

- I'm just kidding.

- This is good.

- This is good.

- Thanks for coming

- Delicious?

- Yes, Thanks!

- Welcome.

Here's your change. Thank you.

- It taste good, Bye.

- Thanks.

"Ruri Sato"

I have to give an answer

to Mr. Mizusawa today.

I thought I'd get your opinion first.

That's all. I'll talk to you later.

"1 missed call"

Make my own decisions, huh?

Sorry to make you wait. Take...

Takeshi...

Why do you come here?

Ruri...

Yeah?

Watch out!

ETERNAL FIRST LOVE

- Um...

- Yuuki...

I'll get the doctor.

Do you realize what you did?!

A person is dead because of you!

You know! Do you know!

Who... are you?

What a surprise seeing  
you come out of your room.

Who are you?

- Satoshi.

- Satoshi...

Do you know me?

Yuuki Makihara.

Yuuki Makihara...

Is Yuuki your brother?

- Uncle.

- Uncle...

So it's true. You lost your memory.

You have retrograde amnesia  
caused by head trauma.

You have no memory of  
events before the injury.

I've been interested in neuroscience.

What are you doing?

Cleaning the kitchen.

The kitchen should be kept clean.

Or else, it'll feel bad.

Uncle!

Uncle!

How long are you gonna do that?

The kitchen should be kept clean.

Or else, it'll feel bad.

Mr. Mizusawa says that too.

You really are his apprentice.

Thank God you're awake.

I thought you died.

You better lie down.

Thanks.

It's the first time you thanked me.

First time?

I'll thank you properly. You hungry?

Oh well.

Buon appetito.

Only on special days.

Wow. Let's eat.

What do you call this?

Angel's rice omelet.

Angel?

You should make a happy face

especially when you're sad.

Then an angel will give you

a gentle push from behind.

Someone cooked for me in Naples too.

Good. I'm happy.

What was that?

Do you remember something?

The sense of taste and

smell can stir up memories.

Who was she?

What are you doing?

Did you make that?

Then...

You're kidding.

Are you my sister?

You really don't remember?

You're much older than me.

Half brother and sister.

Dad was 25 when I was born

and 40 when you were born.

You come out of your room for

the first time in 3 years,

cause a fatal accident

and conveniently lose your memory.

Why am I the sister of a man like you?

How long do I have to wait?

His ashes are entombed already.

You've done enough

and you're not even his family.

Sorry.

I'm sorry about Takeshi

and I realize how

hard it must be for you.

That's why...

I wanted to wait until

you came to terms with it.

But can't you consider my feelings too?

I really don't want to ask this but...

What does Take mean to you?

More than a childhood friend, right?

Is he the one you...

I think... friends.  
Friends?  
Maybe you won't believe me  
but there's no other word for us.  
Not family nor siblings  
nor lovers.  
I'm sorry I can't explain well. But...  
he's important to me.  
More than me?  
Maybe that's how you feel  
but how did Take feel?  
He...  
That day... I think he came running...  
to tell you something important.  
A special feeling of his.  
At least to me  
that's how it looked.  
I do feel bad about this.  
But... with the way I feel now,  
I can't get married...  
All right.  
I'll wait. I'll wait  
until you're ready.  
I'm sorry.  
We heard you come every week.  
We're so very sorry.  
That's enough.  
You can stop apologizing.  
Obviously we're ready  
to pay reparations...  
As I told your father,  
I don't want any money.  
I'm not his family.  
Our father came?  
He gave me a blank check.  
I hope he wasn't rude...  
Will you please go now?  
Please... Leave me alone.  
I don't want money.  
Miss Sato... I heard you were here.  
I have nothing to say to you.  
You were...  
My girlfriend...  
Isn't that right?

I'm sorry to surprise you.  
But at least  
I was in love with you.  
Or that's how I felt for a long time.  
What do you want?  
Is it not true?  
That's what my memory tells me.  
Miss Sato!  
"Takeshi Tanaka"  
It's me.  
It's me.  
It's me. It's me!  
So... Mom told me...  
what happened.  
I don't know who I am.  
Well, you do have amnesia.  
But... maybe no one knows who he really is.  
We can't see ourselves...  
without being reflected off something.  
You're philosophical.  
So we need someone to look at us.  
Uncle... I have a favor to ask.  
What?  
Will you teach me how to cook?  
When people eat good food,  
they smile and look happy.  
Yeah.  
I haven't seen Mom smile recently.  
And if people kept eating good food  
and smiling there  
wouldn't be any conflict.  
To tell you the truth,  
that's what I want to do.  
So?  
Okay.  
I have a favor too, then.  
Will you stop calling me "uncle"?  
Shall I call you "Yuuki" or what?  
You see, it doesn't feel right.  
Then what?  
Napoli.  
Napoli?  
I think that was my nickname  
when I was a kid.

- Okay. Napoli, it is.

- Thanks.

By the way, I have a name too.

Satoshi.

Satoshi.

First, the basics. Cutting an onion.

Go like this.

- The fettuccine's getting too soft!

- Yes.

No! Watch this.

Not like that. Quicker.

How many times I have taught you.

- The order for Table 12.

- Yes

- Take,

- Yes

work harder or you'll

never handle a frying pan.

Yes, sir.

Onions really make you cry, huh?

Funny, isn't it? I wonder why.

"Nanki Shirahama Airport"

Cooking starts with the ingredients.

They grow organic vegetables here.

I hear about them a lot these days.

Vegetables that...

are grown in soil made of compost

without use of chemicals for 2 years or more.

It's huge.

A good sweet potato feels heavy.

It looks good.

What do I do with these?

The best place...

to eat something is where

it was caught or grown.

Right when they're fresh.

Napoli!

This is a bad idea.

You're ditching the funeral.

Shouldn't you, Ruri...?

Say goodbye to your dad?

It's not a goodbye.

Napoli

You're doing fine...

without your parents.  
I will be too without my dad...  
Hurry up! Good food!  
Look at this lobster.  
It looks great.  
Okay, to finish it off...  
Zuppa di mare... Seafood soup.  
Here I go.  
How is it?  
Not bad.  
What does that mean?  
There's more. Want some?  
We have rice flour bread.  
It's really good.  
- Here you go.  
- Thanks.  
This bread is yummy!  
What do you want to eat  
for your last meal in life?  
Let me think... How about you?  
- Spaghetti Neapolitan.  
- Like I said...  
No Spaghetti Neapolitan in Naples.  
It's true.  
I used to live there.  
But I wanna eat it.  
Then I'll make it for you.  
Really? When?  
Let's see...  
The best day of your life.  
I'll make the perfect  
Spaghetti Neapolitan.  
It's a promise, okay?  
You cleaned your room?  
They say brain damage  
and memory loss  
can turn a person into someone else.  
I see it's true.  
It's not quite like that.  
I really might be someone else.  
The other day, you said you didn't know  
who you were.  
Yuuki Makihara was a pianist, right?  
Napoli?



Napoli?

Why not me?

"Vienna Philharmonic invites..."

"Yuichiro Makihara as soloist"

Excuse me. Mr. Asakura is here.

Come on.

How was Yuuki?

Depressed.

That's too bad.

But it's because he's not good enough.

He's still young though.

At 25, he still hasn't

been onstage overseas.

He's out of the question.

I didn't want it...

to end with me.

That's why at age 40,

I produced him in a different womb.

I taught him everything I know.

Jinko and now Yuuki...

They both let me down.

Talent is not hereditary.

Napoli...

You okay?

Napoli?

He dumped me.

I'm not your love counselor.

Gimme some good food

to drown my sorrow in.

That, I can do for you.

Why don't men realize

what a great gal I am?

You choose the wrong guys.

I should settle for you.

I'm kidding. Now, food.

But eat in moderation.

I finally got accepted.

It's about time.

Why do you go to Italy every year?

To study cooking, of course.

In only 2 days each visit?

Just breathing the air

in Italy does me good.

You have no money saved up.

I have enough to get by  
and that's fine with me.  
Do you go there to see someone?  
A super long-distance relationship?  
What goes on inside that head of yours?  
You always get those airmails.  
They're love letters, aren't they?  
I can't read Italian but  
I'm right, aren't I?  
Why don't you become a novelist?  
You never have a girlfriend.  
None of your business.  
I don't plan on being single forever though.  
Are we always gonna be like this?  
Yeah. I like us like this.  
So if...  
I get married to someone...  
Yeah?  
Will you cook...  
for me then too?  
In that case...  
A date with Mr. Mizusawa?  
I interviewed him for an article.  
You went to Le Logge?  
Yeah. We hit it off.  
I'm not surprised.  
If it makes you uncomfortable, I can say no.  
Make your own decisions.  
He's a great chef.  
He looks like a bully  
but has a warm heart. I respect him.  
But he kicked you out.  
I left on my own will.  
Really?  
He'll treat you to good food for sure.  
Then I should definitely go.  
Yeah, you should.  
Fork.  
"1 missed call"  
Watch out!  
Which are you now?  
Napoli.  
Do you want me to call you Takeshi?  
Thanks. But Napoli is fine.

Okay.  
There's no body I can return to.  
But I have to live.  
As Yuuki Makihara.  
As Takeshi Tanaka.  
Late-stage cancer?  
Yes. He shouldn't even be able to stand.  
There's no medical explanation  
why he's up and about.  
How about radiation or chemo?  
I'm afraid it's too late.  
It's a miracle he's still alive.  
What should I do?  
Let him do what he wants.  
"Closed indefinitely"  
I remember.  
A cold and a fever.  
I'm gonna die.  
Ruri...  
Why aren't you at home resting?  
Reason. I have no food at home  
- so I can't take medicine.  
- Yes.  
Plus, I don't want anybody to see me like this.  
But I can?  
I want bagna cauda.  
Don't be stupid.  
That's how they cure colds in Italy.  
The Japanese eat rice porridge.  
Then a porcini risotto.  
If you don't have porcini,  
I'll settle for Milan-style.  
Brown rice porridge with pickled plum.  
Eat.  
Thanks.  
How do you make it like this?  
Japanese rice has great flavor.  
Why don't you put it on the menu?  
Japanese-style risotto.  
No one will order it.  
I think they will.  
Go home and sleep when you finish.  
I'll stay here in the back.  
Here? Why?

I told you I have no food at home.  
Have Mr. Mizusawa make something for you.  
I told you  
I don't want anyone to see me like this.  
Especially Mr. Mizusawa. Understand?  
You're dating him, aren't you?  
Yeah. I think he likes me.  
I haven't told him about you.  
I didn't ask you to.  
Why did you quit Le Logge?  
Mr. Mizusawa thought  
highly of you, right?  
I wanted to cook and watch people eat  
at the same time.  
When people eat good food,  
they look so happy.  
It makes me glad I was born.  
I'm happy you found a boyfriend.  
What are you doing?  
Brown!  
You know it's me. Good boy.  
What are you doing here?  
How did you get in?  
Ruri...  
Don't call me by my first name.  
What do you want?  
I'm...  
Get out or I'll call the police.  
Will you rent this place to me?  
I'd like to use it.  
I'm quite good at cooking.  
I have...  
to fulfill Takeshi's life.  
You might not believe me  
but I'm Takeshi Tanaka.  
Eat this...  
and you'll see it's my...  
Takeshi's cooking.  
I also knew where to find the spare key.  
I'm in a different body  
but I have Takeshi's memories.  
So...  
Takeshi is... dead.  
Please leave.

You took in Brown. Thank you.  
Wait!  
How did you know Brown's name?  
He's Takeshi's dog.  
The rice omelet...  
The first dish Takeshi made for Ruri.  
The angel's rice omelet.  
Who are you...?  
Beware of fire...  
and lock up before you leave.  
So you'll...  
For... 2 months only.  
That's fine. Thank you.  
And... Will you let Brown stay with me?  
You can come anytime too, Miss Ruri.  
Hello.  
- The restaurant's open again.  
- Yes.  
With a new chef?  
I'm taking over...  
for a while.  
Sorry... We like the old chef's food.  
Hold on. Try it.  
It's on the house.  
It's 100% like the old chef's.  
It's good. You're right. It is.  
It's good.  
Here you are. Enjoy.  
I never knew you liked to cook.  
Sis...  
Sis? What a surprise.  
Why?  
You've never called me that.  
Really?  
You were cold especially toward me.  
We both have Dad's blood in our veins.  
To Dad,  
you and I are faulty goods.  
I wish... we could have done the things  
we liked instead of piano.  
How's this restaurant for next month's feature?  
They have a new chef,  
plus he's good-looking  
and the food even got better.

But he won't accept interviews.  
Pay him a surprise visit  
and write me an article.  
You can do it, right?  
Yes.  
Use work to blow away the marriage blues.  
I speak from experience.  
Sorry. Not open yet...  
I'm Sato from Monthly Mangiare.  
I apologize for barging in.  
I'd like to write an article  
on your restaurant.  
Lastly,  
what made you want to become a chef?  
When I was small,  
my family moved to Naples, Italy,  
for my father's work.  
He was just so cool.  
And he doted on me.  
I wanted to become...  
a cool grownup like him.  
When I was 12, my parents  
died in a sea accident  
which I survived by a miracle.  
For a while, the chef...  
took me in like I was his real son  
I am Takeshi, and nice to meet you.  
but I ended up with relatives in Japan  
I am Ruri. Nice to meet you too.  
and enrolled in a local middle school.  
That's where...  
I got the nickname "Napoli."  
Once,  
I cooked something...  
for a classmate of mine.  
That's when I first felt it.  
The exhilaration of cooking...  
I am going to take this.  
for other people.  
Especially to someone who  
really enjoys the food.  
I was saved by her smile.  
To see that smile,  
- Is that good?

- Not bad.

I thought I'd cook anytime she asks.

She loved to eat and

all she thought about was...

making me cook for her.

This plate is good.

I can't count...

how many dishes I made for her.

Here you go.

- Thank you.

- Yes.

She was a genius at looking happy

when eating my food.

- I am going to take this.

- Sure!

Having said that,

she never once told me how good it tasted.

I think I got better at cooking...

to make her say, "It's good."

She was silently giving me the motivation.

We're through.

This is nice.

Much nicer than I thought.

I was worried 'cuz you said food stall.

What's on the menu?

Anything you want to eat.

Is that the restaurant's slogan?

It depends on the ingredients.

Okay, listen.

Appetizer, Caprese salad.

First course, gnocchi Sorrentina.

Second course, sea bass acqua pazza.

Dessert, baba

and double espresso.

- A Taurasi wine.

- Okay.

What's the name?

I haven't decided yet.

Then I'll give it one.

Ristorante D'Angelo.

"The angel's restaurant"?

Yes. Make it one that gives people

a gentle push from behind.

Sounds good.

The first meal she ordered.  
A crazy course.  
You should make a happy face especially  
when you're sad.  
Then an angel will give you  
a gentle push from behind.  
Takeshi...?  
Are you enjoying playing  
with my feelings?  
This is not at all like  
Takeshi's cooking.  
I'm never coming here again.  
I don't ever want to see you either.  
Napoli...  
Takeshi!  
Takeshi!  
- Wait!  
- What do you want?  
I ran like this that night.  
I wanted to tell you...  
Tell me what?  
Hey!  
What happened?  
What's the matter? No!  
What are you doing?!  
Wake up!  
What's wrong?! Wake up!  
Sorry.  
Who are you? What do you want from me?  
I...  
I hate you.  
I hate Yuuki Makihara  
for taking Takeshi from me.  
Give him back!  
I want Takeshi back!  
Even if you don't believe I'm Takeshi  
I want to love you afresh  
as Yuuki Makihara.  
I love you.  
You're... not Takeshi.  
The real Takeshi would never say that.  
You couldn't begin to understand  
but Takeshi and I were friends.  
We were friends.



A few times, I thought of becoming...  
more than just friends.  
But Takeshi...  
With a smile like an angel,  
he so gently rejected the idea  
and chose to stay friends with me.  
Do you know how much  
I was saved by that?  
Every relationship...  
doesn't have to develop...  
into a romance.  
A special friendship that embraces  
you can make life so wonderful.  
You'd never understand that.  
- I...  
- Stop.  
I want to forget.  
Takeshi went to heaven.  
I'm getting married.  
To a man who loves me more than  
anyone in the world.  
I made up my mind.  
My life has to go on without Takeshi.  
So... Disappear from my life forever.  
What happened? We're closed today.  
All right. No questions.  
But I'm relieved.  
You didn't cry when Take died.  
I was worried. But I'm glad.  
Finally, you're crying.  
It's okay to cry when you feel sad.  
Take's accident got me thinking.  
I thought about many things.  
I thought... You and Take are alike.  
You never show your weakness  
and are stronger than anybody.  
You both try too hard at everything.  
But nobody is always strong.  
We all feel like crying at times.  
You don't have to act tough when you're with me.  
That's the kind of man I want to be for you.  
I really do. Is that a bad thing?  
Mr. Mizusawa...  
Will you marry me?

The one who's been saying that all along  
is me.

There's something you should know.

What?

Oh no...

Napoli? Napoli!

You should at least eat. Napoli...

I'm still alive.

Sorry... I shouldn't have  
provoked you like that.

It's okay. I feel relieved.

Relieved?

It wasn't Takeshi who held her  
and told her he loved her.

- What do you mean?

- It was Yuuki.

So my uncle overrode Napoli?

This is confusing.

I want her to be happy.

I can't do that with this body.

What do you mean?

I know... It's my own body.

I guess it's not just mine.

How can you laugh?

I laugh especially when I'm sad.

- I need a favor.

- What is it?

When I finished the song

I felt connected to the universe

so I went up on the roof.

I thought I could reach out

and feel the universe's life force.

But I had an attack.

I passed out and fell off.

There's something I want to do

while I still have Yuuki's memories.

Good music can make people smile.

Just like good food.

Brown, chow time.

- Excuse me.

- Yes.

Is there a Takeshi Tanaka here?

Takeshi Tanaka? Yes.

A letter for Takeshi Tanaka.

There's no return address on it.  
Do you know who it's from?  
Who?  
Don't worry about it.  
Hello.  
May I?  
Please.  
Thanks.  
It was great.  
You're investigating, as usual.  
As usual?  
Whether it's popular or not  
you go to each new restaurant  
to check out its food.  
You're the most diligent chef I know.  
May I ask for a favor?  
Thank you for coming...  
to our wedding reception.  
We've only invited...  
our closest friends today.  
Although we don't have anything special planned  
the meal you'll be eating today  
is made by an up-and-coming chef  
I discovered myself.  
It's not a course and the entire  
menu was left up to the chef.  
I believe he's more skilled than  
the one at Le Logge.  
I hope you enjoy it.  
Up-and-coming chef?  
Sorry I didn't tell you.  
Be strong.  
It's Takeshi Tanaka's  
biggest moment of his life.  
Who's the chef?  
Eat and you'll know.  
Let's eat.  
Ruri...  
What are you making?  
Authentic Spaghetti Neapolitan?  
Never.  
Why not?  
It's the one thing I won't make.  
I still remember to this day.

It was the beginning of everything.

Perfect.

Who made this?

I promised not to tell.

Yuuki Makihara...

I decided a long time ago

to ask a chef like Take

to cook for my wedding.

Let's finish the meal.

Please let Takeshi and

me be together forever.

It's ready! Seafood soup

has to be eaten right away!

How can it end up shaped like this?

I had a bad feeling when you said

you were making chocolate.

Sorry.

No.

This chocolate you made as an example...

How do you make it so nice?

I quit. I'm never making chocolate again.

I like this one better.

It's full of love.

You ate it!

The chocolate I worked so hard to make

for my true love.

Sorry about that. Give him this.

I can't give my true love

something a guy friend made.

Who is he?

I won't say.

Why? Did you want one from me?

Out of obligation? No thanks.

"To Takeshi, from Ruri"

Darn.

It looks nicer than mine.

How innovative.

Japanese-style risotto and bagna cauda.

The taste of the earth...

I've been here 3 days

and he hasn't touched me.

He took it seriously

when I said no fooling around.

I caught a cold on purpose

so I could stay here.  
I'll do what I have to.  
I'll keep my cold until he pins me down.  
What are you doing!?  
Who are you talking to?  
Were you listening?  
Of course not.  
- Why are you dressed like that out here?  
- Yes.  
- You have a cold.  
- I have a cold.  
Come inside.  
- No.  
- No?  
Don't be stupid.  
Make me rice porridge?  
No. Not if you go outside dressed like that.  
You can eat every grain  
so it's easy to wash the bowl.  
Great diet food since it makes you full  
with a small amount of rice.  
Eat in moderation.  
Napoli...  
- I'm okay.  
- Don't overwork yourself.  
Today, you have to let me.  
The final dish is something special  
for the bride from the chef.  
For the bride only? That's not fair.  
Spaghetti Neapolitan  
does not exist in Naples where it gets its name.  
Originally a dish eaten by the  
American soldiers in Japan  
it's become one of Japan's  
most common "taste of home."  
For years, the chef pursued the  
perfect recipe for this day.  
Please enjoy.  
Go on.  
It's Takeshi's cooking.  
Are we always gonna be like this?  
Yeah. I like us like this.  
So if...  
I get married to someone...

Yeah?  
Will you cook...  
for me then too?  
In that case...  
Let me cook for your wedding reception.  
I'll make you a special Spaghetti Neapolitan.  
It's a promise, okay?  
Ruri...  
Sorry... One last thing.  
I have to tell him something.  
Takeshi...  
Takeshi!  
It was good.  
It was really good.  
I'm sorry I never told you.  
That day...  
The day of the accident  
I wanted to say something to you  
before anybody else.  
But I never got to because of what happened.  
Congratulations. From the bottom of my heart.  
Takeshi...  
Napoli...  
Are you okay?  
Where am I?  
Miss Ruri's wedding.  
Miss Ruri?  
Do I know you?  
- Napoli...  
- Napoli?  
Satoshi, what are you doing dressed like that?  
And why am I dressed like this too?  
Uncle Yuuki... Are you Yuuki Makihara again?  
What do you mean?  
I've always been Yuuki Makihara.  
I don't know who you are  
but congratulations anyway. I wish you happiness.  
Thank you.  
Let's go.  
Takeshi!  
He's not him.  
Your acting was so corny.  
I wonder if she believed it.  
Don't worry.

She's uncomplicated.  
No matter how sad she is,  
she can't help but smile over good food.  
I was about to crack up.  
- "Where am I ?"  
- Shut up.  
- You okay?  
- Now I am.  
Thanks for waiting for me.  
I've become a patient man.  
Kiss her...  
This is like the sky in Naples.  
True blue.  
Take me with you the next time.  
But there won't be a next time...  
Napoli...  
Napoli...  
Napoli...  
Dear Satoshi Makihara  
How are you doing?  
It's been 3 years...  
since we moved to Naples.  
I wanted to tell you...  
about the airmail with no return address.  
I found the sender.  
Who are you?  
A friend of Takeshi Tanaka.  
How is Takeshi?  
He met with an accident...  
Is he dead?  
Oh my God...  
Ever since I fell ill  
he's been sending me money  
saying he's just trying to be a good son.  
I told him no so many times.  
When he came to Naples each year  
for the anniversary of his parents' death  
he cooked for me.  
I think he wanted to show you his gratitude.  
You taught him the joys of life.  
What's this?  
My husband made it.  
He studied Takeshi's recipe.  
Takeshi followed your words

until the day he died.

"You should make a happy face especially when you're sad."

"Then an angel will give you a gentle push from behind."

Yes... Takeshi was an angel.

Planned and Produced by Katie NOMA

Screenplay by Katsuhide SUZUKI

Music by Shuhei KAMIMURA

Original Song by Eric MARTIN

Culinary Director Mayumi NISHIMURA

Presented by Nikkatsu Corporation  
and Happinet Corporation

Directed by Yoshinori MURATANI

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