

Marnie • Hitchcock • 1964 • Sean Connery, Tippi Hedren • c.4 min. 56:50 - 1:00:33 [31 - Marnie Clip - YouTube](#) • [IMDb](#) •

• **grammar points:** will, let's, past perfect, would, should, even, can, have got to, how it's going to be, if, enough, would like to

• **phrasal verbs:** get on, mixed up, grow up, get away, run away, got out, got hurt, let go, turn loose, drive back, go back, pick up, pull out, set out, go on, look s.t. up, drove up, checked out, come back, take back, eat up, freshen up, come on

• **idioms:** frank, Okey-doke, what's the use?, make, it's time, kid myself, swear, take care of, suits, see that s.t. is done, finds its way back into, figured the loss, hot about, all I had to go on, over by, steadies, beaus, gentlemen callers

.....

HOSTESS:

Good afternoon.

WAITRESS:

What'll you folks have?

MARNIE:

A **frank** and a coffee, please.

MARK:

Same for me.

WAITRESS:

Okey-doke.

MARK:

Let's get on with that little discussion. The chronic use of an alias is not consistent with your story of sudden temptation and unpremeditated impulse.

MARNIE:

What **if you'd stolen** almost \$10,000? **Wouldn't** you change your name? Oh, **what's the use?** Why **should** I even try to **make** you understand?

MARK:

I'm not only trying to understand you, I'm **even** trying to believe you!

MARNIE:

Why?

MARK:

Because, damn it, I want to! **Can** you understand that?

WAITRESS:

Here you are, folks.

MARNIE:

Mark? The reasons for what I did at Rutland's, they were so **mixed up...** what I wanted to say before...I needed to **get away...can't** you see?

Away from Rutland's...Don't you understand? Things were... We were...

MARK:

So we were. Was that any reason to **run away**?

MARNIE:

Yes. I thought **it was time** I **got out** before I **got hurt**.

I mean, why try to **kid myself**?

MARK:

Are you called Margaret?

MARNIE:

Marnie...Oh, God, Mark, if you **let me go**, I **swear i'll**...

MARK:

I **can't let** you **go**, Marnie. Somebody's **got to take care of** you and help you.

I **can't** just **turn you loose**.

If I **let you go**, I'm criminally and morally responsible.

MARNIE:

Then what...?

MARK:

Marnie...Yeah, it **suits** you...Alright, Marnie, this is **how it's going to be**:

I'm **driving** you **back** to Philadelphia. Tonight we'll go to the house.

Tomorrow you'll return to Rutland's.

You'll **see that** Susan's key **finds its way back into** her purse.

MARNIE:

How **can** I **go back** to Rutland's?

MARK:

You're covered. I replaced the money.

When I called to **pick you up** yesterday and found you'd **pulled out**,

I knew instantly what **had happened**.

So I went to Rutland's and checked Ward's safe, **figured the loss** and replaced it.

Then I **set out** to find you.

Remember that first day at the races when you were so **hot about** a horse called Telepathy?

I remembered you'd **said** you'd **watched** him training as a two-year-old.

That's **all I had to go on**, so I **looked him up**, and found he'd **been** bred by a Colonel Marston of Virginia.

I phoned Marston and asked him **if there was** anyone around there that had horses for hire. He gave me the names of three.

Yesterday I **drove up** to the plains, **checked out** the stables. No luck.

But at the last place, the man said why didn't I try Garrod's **over by** Middleburg?

WAITRESS:

You folks be sure and **come back** now.

MARNIE:

Why are you **taking** me **back** to Wykwyn?

MARK:

Because I don't trust you not to **run away**.

MARNIE:

How can I **run away**? You have the receipt, the post office key, my name.

MARK:

Margaret Edgar. You sure that's all the name you have? You sure you haven't misplaced an old husband or two somewhere in your travels?

MARNIE:

I told you I've **never been** married.

MARK:

Near misses?

MARNIE:

No! And no lovers, no **steadies**, no **beaus**, no **gentlemen callers**, nothing!

MARK:

OK. **Eat up**.

MARNIE:

Mark, I'd **like** to go **freshen up** a little.

MARK:

Uh-uh. You're fresh **enough**. **Come on**.