

Before Sunrise - Clip 2 - 1995 US c.5 min. 01:08 - 01:13 Ethan Hawke, Julie Delpy
[39 - Clip 2: a conversation on the phone - YouTube](#) [IMDb](#) [Prima dell'alba](#)

- **grammar points:** be supposed to, present perfect simple, present perfect continuous, is/was going to, be able to, must, could, yet, can, will
- **phrasal verbs:** pick up, get off, passing through, go back, fall for, look away, go on, get, be up
- **idioms:** gonna, wanna, make it, couldn't help it, kind of, scared to death, mean, crazy about you, your turn, dude, cool, suck, you know, long overdue meltdown, right away, how they say, by the way, on purpose, act

.....
CELINE:

Now I'm gonna call my best friend in Paris who I'm supposed to have lunch with in eight hours. ok?

JESSIE:
ok

CELINE:
Dring dring...Pick up.

JESSIE:
What?

CELINE:
Pick up the phone.

JESSIE:
Oh, hello?

CELINE:
Allo? Vanni, c'est Celine, comment ça va?

JESSIE:
ça va bien, et toi?

CELINE:
...(continues in french...)

JESSIE:
I've been working on my English recently.
You wanna talk in English, just for laughs?

CELINE:
Yeah, okay. That's a good idea.
Um, I don't think I'm going to be able to make it for lunch today, I'm sorry.
I met a guy on the train, and I got off with him in Vienna; we're still there.

JESSIE:
Are you crazy?

CELINE:
Probably.

JESSIE:
He's Austrian? He's from there?

CELINE:
No, No. He's **passing through** here too. He's American.
He's **going back** home tomorrow morning.

JESSIE:
Why'd you **get off** the train with him?

CELINE:
Well, he convinced me.
I mean, actually, I was ready to **get off** the train with him after talking to him a short while.
He was so sweet, I **couldn't help it**.
We were in the lounge car, and he began to talk about him as a little boy seeing his great-grandmother's ghost.
I think that's when I **fell for** him.
Just the idea of this little boy with all those beautiful dreams.
He trapped me.
And he's so cute. He has beautiful blue eyes, nice pink lips, greasy hair. I love it.
He's **kind of** tall, and he's a little clumsy.
I like to feel his eyes on me when I **look away**.
He **kind of** kisses like an adolescent. It's so cute.

JESSIE:
What?

CELINE:
Yeah, we kissed. It was so adorable.
As the night **went on**, I began to like him more and more.
But I'm afraid he's scared of me.
You know, I told him the story about the woman that kills her ex-boyfriend, and stuff.
He must be **scared to death**.
He **must be thinking** I'm this manipulative, **mean** woman.
I just hope he doesn't feel that way about me.
Because, you know me, I'm the most harmless person.
The only person I **could** really hurt is myself.

JESSIE:
I don't think he's scared of you. I think he's **crazy about you**.

CELINE:
Really?

JESSIE:
I mean, I've known you a long time. I've got a good feeling.
Are you going to see him again?

CELINE:
We haven't talked about that yet.
Ok, it's your turn. You call your friend, ok?

JESSIE:
All right, all right. Brrring...brrring... I usually get this guy's answering machine.

CELINE:
Hi, dude. What's up?

JESSIE:
Hey, Frank. How (have) you been? I'm glad you're home.

CELINE:
Cool. Yeah. So how was Madrid?

JESSIE:
Madrid sucked.
You know, Lisa and I had our long overdue meltdown.

CELINE:
Oh, too bad. I told you, no?

JESSIE:
Yeah, yeah. The long-distance thing just never works.
I was only in Madrid for a couple of days.
I got a cheaper flight out of Vienna.
But you know, it really wasn't that much cheaper.
I just...I couldn't go home right away.
I didn't want to see anybody I knew.
I just wanted to be a ghost, completely anonymous.

CELINE:
So are you okay now?

JESSIE:
Yeah... No, no, yeah, I'm great. I'm great.
That's the thing...I'm rapturous, and I'll tell you why.
I met somebody on my last night in Europe. Can you believe that?

CELINE:
That's incredible.

JESSIE:

I know, I know.

And **you know how they say** we're all each other's demons and angels?

Well, she was literally a Botticelli angel...just telling me that everything **was going to be** okay.

CELINE:

How did you meet?

JESSIE:

On the train.

She **was sitting** next to this very weird couple that started fighting so she had to move.

She sat right across the aisle from me.

So we started to talk.

She didn't like me much at first.

She's super smart...very passionate...and beautiful.

And I was so unsure of myself.

I thought everything I said sounded so stupid.

CELINE:

Oh, man. I **wouldn't** worry about that.

No, I'm sure she **was not judging** you.

No, and **by the way**, she sat next to you, no?

I'm sure she did it **on purpose**.

JESSIE:

Oh, yeah?

CELINE:

Yeah. **Us** men are so stupid. We don't understand anything about women.

They **act** strange, the little I know of them. Don't they?

JESSIE:

Yeah.