

**Psycho** - Clip 1 - 1960 c.5 min. 33:40-39:00 Hitchcock: Anthony Perkins, Janet Leigh [44 - Psycho - Clip 1 YouTube](#) [IMDb](#) [Wikipedia](#)

- **grammar points:** present perfect, shouldn't have, wish, could, might, not +any, would rather, can, as...as, supposed to, passive, each other
- **phrasal verbs:** sit down, go ahead, go out, look for, run away, get out, go up
- **idioms:** be yourself, as long as, may as well, Well, parlour, like, guess, just, even, look, kind of, to begin with, run, grounds, mean to pry, last, budge, mind

.....  
MARION:

I've **caused** you some trouble.

NORMAN:

No...mother. . . my mother. . .What is the phrase?  
She **isn't** quite **herself** today.

MARION:

You **shouldn't have bothered**.  
I really don't have that much of an appetite.

NORMAN:

Oh, I'm sorry. I **wish** you **could** apologise for other people.

MARION:

Don't worry about it.  
But **as long as** you've fixed a supper, we **may as well** eat it.

NORMAN:

It **might** be nicer and warmer in the office.

MARION:

**Well**, it stopped raining.

NORMAN:

Eating in an office is just too officious; I have the **parlour** back here.

MARION:

All right.

NORMAN:

**Sit down**.

MARION:

Thank you. You're very kind.

NORMAN:

It's all for you. I'm not hungry.  
**Go ahead**.  
You. . . You eat **like** a bird.

MARION:

And you'd know, of course.

NORMAN:

No, not really.

Anyway, I hear the expression "Eats like a bird" is really a false. . . falsity.

Because birds really eat a tremendous lot.

But I don't really know anything about birds.

My hobby is stuffing things... You know, taxidermy.

And I guess I'd just rather stuff birds because I hate the look of beasts when they're stuffed... You know, foxes and chimps.

Some people even stuff dogs and cats, but, oh, I can't do that.

I think only birds look well stuffed because. . .

Well, because they're kind of passive to begin with.

MARION:

It's a strange hobby. Curious.

NORMAN:

Uncommon, too.

MARION:

Oh, I imagine so.

NORMAN:

And it's not as expensive as you'd think; it's cheap, really.

You know, needles and thread, sawdust.

The chemicals are the only thing that cost anything.

MARION:

A man should have a hobby.

NORMAN:

Well, it's. . . It's more than a hobby.

A hobby's supposed to pass the time, not fill it.

MARION:

Is your time so empty?

NORMAN:

No. Well, I run the office and tend the cabins and grounds and do little errands for my mother, the ones she allows I might be capable of doing.

MARION:

Do you go out with friends?

NORMAN:

Well, a boy's best friend is his mother.

You've never had an empty moment in your entire life, have you?

MARION:  
Only my share.

NORMAN:  
Where are you going? I didn't mean to pry.

MARION:  
I'm looking for a private island.

NORMAN:  
What are you running away from?

MARION:  
Why do you ask that?

NORMAN:  
I don't know.  
People never run away from anything.  
The rain didn't last long, did it?  
You know what I think?  
I think that we're all in our private traps, clamped in them,  
and none of us can ever get out.  
We scratch and claw, but only at the air, only at each other.  
And for all of it, we never budge an inch.

MARION:  
Sometimes we deliberately step into those traps.

NORMAN:  
I was born in mine. I don't mind it any more.

MARION:  
Oh, but you should. You should mind it.

NORMAN:  
Oh, I do, but I say I don't.

MARION:  
You know, if anyone ever talked to me the way I heard...  
the way she spoke to you. . .

NORMAN:  
Sometimes when she talks to me like that, I feel I'd like to go up there and curse  
her and leave her forever, or at least defy her.  
But I know I can't.