The Matrix - Clip 1: 1999 US Keanu Reeves, Lawrence Fishburn c.5 min.(00:25:49 - 00:30:42) Clip 1 - YouTube IMDb Matrix - Wikipedia

- grammar points: present perfect, could, can, let me tell you, passive, imperative
- phrasal verbs: tumbling down, wake up, believe in, turn back, look out, turn on, pull over
- idioms: At last, right now, the look, expecting, like a splinter, driving you mad, even, very, born into bondage, for yourself, whatever, take a seat, pinpoint, buckle your seatbelt, go bye-bye

.....

MORPHEUS:

At last. Welcome, Neo.

As you no doubt have guessed ... I am Morpheus.

NEO:

It's an honor to meet you.

MORPHEUS:

No ... the honor is mine. Please, come. Sit. I imagine that right now you're feeling a bit like Alice... tumbling down the rabbit hole? Hmm?

NEO:

You could say that.

MORPHEUS:

I can see it in your eyes.

You have the look of a man who accepts what he sees because he's expecting to wake up.

Ironically, this is not far from the truth.

Do you believe in fate, Neo?

NEO:

No.

MORPHEUS:

Why not?

NEO:

Because I don't like the idea that I'm not in control of my life.

MORPHEUS:

I know exactly what you mean.

Let me tell you why you're here.

You are here because you know something.

What you know, you can't explain, but you feel it.

You've felt it your entire life:

That there's something's wrong with the world.

You don't know what it is, but it's there.

Like a splinter in your mind, driving you mad.

It is this feeling that has brought you to me.

Do you know what I'm talking about?

NEO:

The Matrix?

MORPHEUS:

Do you want to know what it is?

The Matrix is everywhere. It is all around us.

Even now, in this very room.

You can see it when you look out your window, or when you turn on your television.

You can feel it when you go to work ... when you go to church ... when you pay your taxes.

It is the world that has been pulled over your eyes to blind you from the truth.

NEO:

What truth?

MORPHEUS:

That you are a slave, Neo...

Like everyone else, you were born into bondage,

born into a prison that you cannot smell or taste or touch.

A prison ... for your mind.

Unfortunately, no one can be told what the Matrix is.

You have to see it for yourself.

This is your last chance. After this, there is no turning back.

You take the blue pill ... the story ends ... you wake up in your bed and believe whatever you want to believe.

You take the red pill ... you stay in Wonderland and I show you how deep the rabbit hole goes.

Remember, all I'm offering is the truth. Nothing more.

Follow me.

Apoc, are we on-line?

APOC:

Almost.

MORPHEUS:

Time is always against us. Please take a seat there.

NEO:

You did all this?

TRINITY:

Mm-hm.

MORPHEUS:

The pill you took is part of a trace program. It's designed to disrupt your imput/output carrier signals so we can pinpoint your location.

NEO:

What does that mean?

CYPHER:

It means buckle your seat belt, Dorothy, because Kansas is going bye-bye.