

A LONG DIALOGUE SCENE FROM *FROM THE HEART OF THE LABYRINTH*

(This scene appears at about 15 minutes into the film and is able to stand on it's own. Maybe it's good to know Heery is the main character, traveling to his birth town, much against his likings.)

INT. HIGHWAY RESTAURANT - EVENING

Heery eats dinner at the bar. A BAR GIRL (about 21) is drying glasses and watching him. Heery doesn't notice. He's focusing on a blabbering TV-set and eating mechanically. The bar girl goes to him.

BAR GIRL

You are going to Chartres.

HEERY

I don't see how that's your business.

BAR GIRL

I'm from Chartres, originally.

Heery looks away from her to the TV-set again.

BAR GIRL

*(seeing not asking)*

It's your mother isn't it.

Heery is shocked. The bar girl's eyes seem to be able to penetrate Heery's mind now he is looking at her.

BAR GIRL

*(again, seeing not asking)*

Ah, and a twin brother, it's your whole family... Nasty.

She nods her head like she's agreeing on something. She pats Heery's hand. Shocked and horrified Heery quickly pulls his hand back.

BAR GIRL

Don't worry, it's gonna be alright! You only need to be willing to open your mind and be receptive.

The bar girl smiles very truthful and loving. Heery looks at her like she's some kind of ghost. Suddenly the RESTAURANT OWNER pulls the girl back from the conversation.

OWNER

*(to bar girl)*

I told you to never do that again. I'll be speaking to you

young lady.

(to Heery)

I very sorry sir. This girl will not talk to you again. One advice, never hire someone from Chartres. I know I will never again. My apologies sir. Enjoy your meal.

The owner turns to the bar girl who looks back unaffectedly.

BAR GIRL

You really dislike me talking to the customers about what I see for them. I completely understand. The moment I do so it seems like they are ready to run off for ever, and you think it's bad for your business. That figures, doesn't it? But most of them come back later to thank me and tell me I was right. I think that way I work pretty well on our customer relations.

(pause)

The owner tries to maintain his angry look. Heery stares at the girl in disbelieve.

BAR GIRL

Yes, doubt it for a while longer. If I haven't prove myself by the end of the month, you're welcome to sack me.

She smiles bright to the owner and to Heery, who both seem not to know what to think any longer. The bar girl peacefully turns to another CUSTOMER.

BAR GIRL

What can I get you? Wait, let me see. A double latte.

The customer smiles surprised.

CUSTOMER

Yes please!

The owner sighs. He gives Heery an apologetically look, and walks away. Heery, freaked out, keeps staring at the bar girl helping customers. After a short while he shakes his head, like he shakes something off and turns back to the TV-set and eating mechanically.