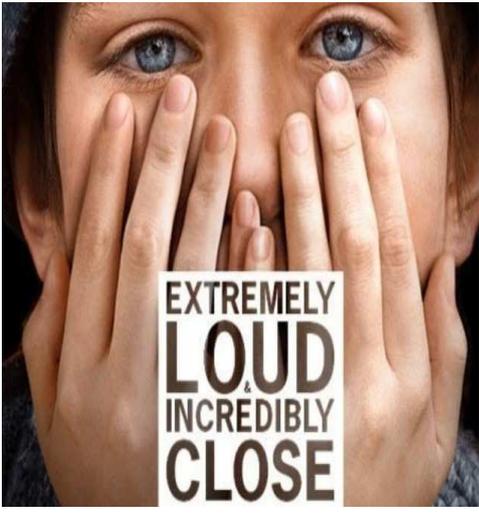


EXTREMELY LOUD AND INCREDIBLY CLOSE

FILM	EXTREMELY LOUD AND INCREDIBLY CLOSE	
MOVIE SCENE	THE KEY QUEST	
SCENE LENGTH	00:06:35	
SCRIPT	X	
VIEW the SCENE	http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com.es/2012/06/film-extremely-and-incredibly-close.html	
LANGUAGE	English	
LEVEL	Advanced.	

EXTREMELY LOUD AND INCREDIBLY CLOSE

SUMMARY

Extremely loud & incredibly close”, by Jonathan Safran Foer

Jonathan Safran Foer, a young talented New Yorker author tells in “Extremely loud & incredibly close” the story of the extraordinary nine year old Oskar Schell, who lives with his mother and her new boyfriend in a flat in Manhattan.

What is so special about Oskar is his ability to invent all kinds off stuff, his incredible imagination and his unquenchable thirst for knowledge. He describes himself as an inventor, pacifist, atheist, scientist and adventurer and, besides, speaks French with passion, plays the tambourine and designs and creates jewellery. At first he seems to be a very happy young man, but the truth is that he is incredibly sad and very unhappy. He misses his father, Thomas Schell, who died in the attack on the World Trade Center in 2001.

A year after this tragedy Oskar discovers a mysterious key in an envelope in his father’s clothes closet upon which is inscribed the word “Black”. He supposes now that this is a clue to a riddle. Because before Oskar’s father died, he sometimes played the game “Reconnaissance Expedition“ with his son on Sundays. The father gave Oskar a task and some clues and he had to find a solution. But the last riddle never ended, the father died before Oskar could solve it.

Oskar’s Mission now is to find a lock that fits to the key. So he decides to visit every person in New York with the last name of Black and asks them if they know anything about the key or his father. So Oskar’s New York odyssey begins, he meets several Blacks and asks them about his key and his father, but at the beginning no one seems to know anything. This depresses him and after eight months of search he decides to give up. But then a woman calls and tells him that her husband knows something about the key. William Black is indeed the owner of the key but he has nothing to do with Oskar’s father.

Mr. Black’s father left the envelope with the key in a small blue vase behind for his son. His son didn’t know anything about that key. So after Mr. Black Senior had died, his son sold everything that belonged to his father. The blue vase was bought by Thomas Schell, Oskar’s father, for his wife. After the sale Mr. Black Junior discovered a letter from his father. He had written that he had left a key in the blue vase that could open a safe-deposit box at a bank. Mr. Black Junior now began looking for Mr Schell.

Parallel to Oskar's Story, Foer also tells the life story of Oskar's grandparents, his father's parents. In chapters titled, "WHY I'M NOT WHERE YOU ARE" Oskar's grandfather writes several letters to his son (Thomas Schell). In these letters he apologizes to his son that he left his mother before Thomas was born and that he had never come back again. In chapters entitled "MY FEELINGS" Oskar's grandma writes letters to Oskar and tells him her life story.

The chapters written by the grandparents are very impressive. Both are survivors of the fire-bombing in Dresden in the Second World War. They tell what they have lost in Dresden, their families and their friends. Oskar's grandfather has lost the love of his life in this tragic event; it was the sister of Oskar's grandmother. They also speak about their lives after Dresden, how they found each other and how they continued life together.

"Extremely loud & incredibly close" is a wonderful story about ups and downs in life, about how several persons handle horrible occurrences, about losing something or someone that you love and about coming to terms with this loss.

http://www.gymmuennenstein.ch/stalder/happy_reading/gina_summary.htm

SCRIPT

MOTHER: Oskar! You okay?

OSKAR : (with his walkie talkie) This is Oskar Schell. Grandma? Grandma, are you awake? Over. Grandma?

GRANDMOTHER: It's Grandma. Uh, what is it, sweetheart? Can't you sleep? Do you want me to come over? Over.

OSKAR: Did Dad ever mention a special key to you, Grandma? Over.

GRANDMOTHER: A special key? I don't think so, no. A special key? What for? What was this special key for? Over.

OSKAR: Is the Renter home? Over.

GRANDMOTHER: The Renter? No, no, he's never home this early. Over.

OSKAR (VOICE OVER) Grandma had rented a room to a man three weeks after the worst day.

OSKAR: Why is the Renter's door always closed? And why can I never meet him?

GRANDMOTHER: He likes quiet.

OSKAR: Why can't you tell me anything about him?

GRANDMOTHER: He's someone I knew in the old country. Now play.

OSKAR: How long will he be here?

GRANDMOTHER: He never stays any place for long.

OSKAR: Is he dangerous?

GRANDMOTHER: If you ever see him, don't say anything. He can get very angry. Now play.

.....

GRANDMOTHER: What have you found, Oskar? Over. Oskar, are you still there?

Oskar?

LOCKSMITH: It's for some kind of lockbox. It's not like any of these. It's thicker, harder to break. But it's not for a fixed safe, I don't think. Could be a safe deposit box, post office box. It's old. Maybe 20, 30 years old.

OSKAR: How can I find the company that made it?

LOCKSMITH: Anyone could've made it

OSKAR: Then how do I find the lock that it fits?

<http://www.eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com/>

LOCKSMITH: I'm afraid I can't help you there, unless you wanna try it in anything you come across. You never know what a key's gonna fit. There are a million different possibilities. That's what I love about keys. They all open something.

CUSTOMER: Just one.

LOCKSMITH: Shouldn't you be in school?

OSKAR: It's Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Day. (Voice over: Lie number two. I started counting my lies earlier that morning when I told Mom I had a fever) (now to his mother in a flashback): "I don't wanna potentially infect a multitude of people at school. I could be a walking pathogen"

LOCKSMITH: I thought Martin Luther King's birthday was in January.

OSKAR: It used to be. They changed it. (Voice over: That was lie number three.)

LOCKSMITH: Hold on, Oskar. Who's "Black"? On the envelope? Anybody you know? Could be somebody who knows something about the key.

OSKAR: Thanks for being such a great locksmith.

.....

PORTER: What do you need these far?

OSKAR: A project on the census. (Voice over: Lie number four)

PORTER: Why aren't you in school?

OSKAR: They said I know tan much already.

---- (cut to Oskar's room. Flicking through the Yellow Pages)

OSKAR: Black, Black, Black. Voice over: Well, "Black" was definitely a person. Probably . If "Black" was a person, he or she must have known Dad somehow. Four-hundred-seventy-two. But how? And how was I going to find him/her? Was this a Reconnaissance Expedition?

(His father: Lagos, Nigeria. And it drifted...)

Dad's expeditions always included a journey.

(His father : .2278.3 nautical miles)

Brazil! And he always planned them, down to the smallest details.

(His father : Five miles an hour. Seven hundred)

What else could it be? If there was a key, there was a lock. If there was a name, there was a person.

MOTHER: I'm home.

OSKAR: There had to be a lock. I would find it because he wanted me to find it. Q-56. Q-56. Q-56. And I would find it because it was the only way I could stretch my 8 minutes with him. Maybe I could stretch them forever. I put together a backpack of vital things I would need for my survival. An Israeli gas mask Grandma bought me two weeks after the worst day .My tambourine to help keep me calm. Binoculars, obviously. I had to travel light to be as quick as possible. My expedition journal. My father's father's camera. A Brief History Of Time, by Stephen Hawking, that my dad used to read to me. Cell phone. Fig Newtons, which I love. The key, obviously. And my father's message to not stop looking. And I wouldn't, not ever.