

MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE. SCENE 1

FILM	MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE	
MOVIE SCENE	Theresa finds the bottle and the message inside.	
SCENE LENGTH	04:03	
SCRIPT SYNOPSIS	X X	
VIEW the SCENE	http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com.es/2012/06/film-message-in-bottle-scene-1-genre.html	
LANGUAGE	English	
LEVEL	Advanced.	

BRENDAN GOES TO THE FOREST FOR THE FIRST TIME

SYNOPSIS:

Based on the novel by Nicholas Sparks, Message In A Bottle stars [Robin Wright Penn](#) as Theresa Osborne, a writer for the Chicago Tribune. While her son visits her cheating ex-husband, Theresa goes on a vacation by herself. One day, while running on the beach, she finds a bottle washed up on the shore. She opens it and inside finds a love letter unlike any she's ever read. Captivated by the author's words of love, she returns to her job at the Tribune where she convinces her boss to run an article about the mystery writer, known only as "G." He approves, and Theresa begins her hunt. Scrutinizing every physical detail of the letter and the path the bottle may have taken, she eventually locates Garret Blake ([Kevin Costner](#)), a North Carolina boat-restorer who has not been the same since the tragic death of his beloved wife Catherine. Since her death, Garret has written several letters to his dead wife, put them in a bottles, and let them loose in the sea. As Theresa spends time with Garret, she quickly falls in love with him, though she neglects to tell him she knows about the letters. Garret, prodded by his cantankerous, no-nonsense dad, Dodge ([Paul Newman](#)), emerges from his shell of grief and develops an interest in Theresa as well. Theresa returns to Chicago and Garret soon visits her; he meets her son, Jason ([Jesse James](#)), but also discovers her knowledge of the letters. Eventually the two, who have both lost love, must cast off their emotional baggage and decide if they will pursue love even if it can't always last.

<http://movies.amctv.com/movie/176003/Message-in-a-Bottle/details>

SCRIPT

VOICE OVER : (Theresa reads the message inside the bottle she finds on the beach)

"Dear Catherine: I'm sorry I haven't talked to you in so long. I feel I've been lost, no bearings, no compass. I kept crashing into things, a little crazy, I guess. I've never been lost before. You were my true north. I could always steer for home when you were my home. Forgive me for being so angry when you left. I still think some mistake's been made and I'm waiting for God to take it back.

But I'm doing better now. The work helps me. Most of all, you help me. You came into my dream last night with that smile that always held me like a lover rocked me like a child. All I remember from the dream is a feeling of peace. I woke up with that feeling and tried to keep it alive as long as I could.

I'm writing to tell you that I'm on a journey toward that peace. And to tell you I'm sorry about so many things. I'm sorry I didn't take better care of you so you never spent one minute being cold or scared or sick. "I'm sorry I didn't try harder to find the words to tell you what I was feeling. I'm sorry I never fixed the screen door: I fixed it now. I'm sorry I ever fought with you. I'm sorry I didn't apologize more. I was too proud. I'm sorry I didn't bring you more compliments on everything you wore and every way you fixed your hair. I'm sorry I didn't hold on to you with so much strength that even God couldn't pull you away." Signed, "All my love, G.

WOMAN: That is so sad.

THERESA: It's not that. It's just so honest.

WOMAN: This could be hundreds of years old.

WOMAN: It's typed, Alva.

BOSS: Pretty good.

THERESA: Pretty good means you wish you'd written it?

BOSS: I'd have e-mailed her, probably. Anyway, I know what you wish. You wish it had been addressed "Dear Theresa."

WOMAN 2: Come on now, Charlie. Any girl would want to be loved like that.

WOMAN: To be somebody's "true north"? Are you kidding?

BOSS: Lonely women, particularly?

THERESA: Is that how you see me?

BOSS: Did you talk to anybody on your trip? Tell any jokes?

THERESA: I had a good time.

BOSS: Really? Came back a day early.

THERESA: I happen to like my job.

BOSS: You're in denial. You should be writing.

THERESA: You better hope I stick to research. I don't think you can do your column without me.

BOSS: Ever notice that most people around here refer to me as Mr. Toschi, out of respect?

THERESA: I knew you before your teeth were capped.

BOSS: I knew you when your step was swift and your heart was high.

THERESA: Al Giddons, "Lakefront Winter." Harcourt-Brace, 1948.

BOSS: Thought I made that up.