


SYMPATHY FOR DELICIOUS

FILM	SYMPATHY FOR DELICIOUS	
MOVIE SCENE	Dean's healing powers	
SCENE LENGTH	00:06:48	
ACTIVITIES	SUMMARY SCRIPT	
VIEW the SCENE	http://eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com/2011/12/sympathy-for-delicious.html	
LANGUAGE	English	
LEVEL	Upper-intermediate / Advanced.	

SUMMARY:

Dean O'Dwyer ([Christopher Thornton](#)) DJs in L.A. using the stage name "Delicious D." He's on the verge of stardom when a motorcycle accident leaves him completely paralyzed, and his dreams go up in smoke. Subsequently sinking into a deep depression while living out of his car on Skid Row, Dean takes the plunge into the world of faith healing after a chance encounter with Father Joe Roselli ([Mark Ruffalo](#)). In what can only be described as a miracle, Dean soon learns that he possesses a healing touch. Strangely, despite this power, Dean still remains bound to his wheelchair -- a prisoner in his own body. Furious, Dean rejects religion in favor of fame, and instead uses his newfound power to make a fortune in a volatile rock band fronted by "The Stain" ([Orlando Bloom](#))

SCRIPT:

DEAN: - Get off me, man. Let me go! Lay off! What the fuck!

WOMAN: Careful.

DEAN: What the fuck!

WOMAN: Get him.

DEAN: - Get the fuck off! Ah! Fuck! Get the fuck off me, man! Get off! Let go!

WOMAN: Come here.

DEAN: What do you fuckin' want? What do you want, woman? What do you want?

WOMAN: My sight. I want my sight. Please. Please, heal me. I want to see my children.

DEAN: What the hell are you talking about? Look, i can't heal you.

WOMAN: Yes, you can do it.

DEAN: Look, i don't know what you...

WOMAN : You can do it!

DEAN: I don't know what you think i can do. I can't do anything.

WOMAN: You can do it. You can do it.

DEAN: All right! All right! Just tell him to get off of me. Just get off

WOMAN: Let him go.

DEAN: This is so fucked up. his is so fucking stupid. You got me on my fuckin' car, man.

WOMAN: I want to see my children. Please, my children. Oh, yes. Oh, god. Thank you.

Thank you. Oh. Oh. Oh. Aaaaaaaah!

FATHER JOE: - What was that? Was that andrew? What happened? What happened?

VOICES OVER: Is she dead? She all right?

WOMAN: I see. I see you, father.

----- Cut to public restroom. Dean takes refuge in it-----

DEAN: Come on. Come on. Fuck! Fuck!

BEGGAR (in the street) - Yo! Yo! Touch me, my man.

BEGGAR 1.- You can heal me, right? Please. Please. Come on, man.

BEGGAR: - Can you heal me? Come on, man. Can't you heal me? Come on. I know you can.

BEGGAR: Please. Just give me a chance, man. Please help us.

DEAN: - Oh, shit! What the...?

FATHER JOE: Oh, i'm sorry. I just... i was afraid that things were going to get stolen again.

DEAN: Oh. - Thanks. Thank you.

FATHER JOE: My goodness, i don't know how you... how you sleep on this thing. It's like sleeping on a board.

DEAN: Oh. Goodness me.

FATHER JOE: Thanks.

DEAN: Excuse me.

FATHER JOE: So did you hear the one about the blind woman who was healed by a man in a wheelchair? Retinitis pigmentosa. An incurable disease. But she's cured.

DEAN: You really believe that? I mean you... People can do that?

FATHER JOE: Well, Dean, i-I have never seen anything like it In all my days.

DEAN: It doesn't work on me.

OLD MAN: Father Joe? You gonna help me? Huh? You... father Joe.

FATHER JOE: Morning Harrv.

OLD MAN: - You going to share that? You got a minute, don't you?

DEAN: No, i don't. I got nothing for you.

FATHER JOE: Okay, Harrv.

OLD MAN: Can you help me?

DEAN: I can't help you, man.

OLD MAN - No?

DEAN: I can't help you. I cannot help you.

FATHER JOE: Let me just talk to you for a minute, Harrv.

OLD MAN: Okay. Ah... ah, hell. He's got no time for me.

FATHER JOE: Jesus. Harv's... harv's got a terrible heart. You think you could just touch him?

DEAN: Don't do that to me, man. Don't do that.

FATHER JOE: You're right. I'm sorry. Sorry. It was wrong of me. I'm sorry. Dean, I know someone you could talk to who knows much more about this than I do. Just think about it, okay?

PRIEST 2 - In our faith, there's a long history of these very special moments. And god has frequently chosen the most unexpected person to carry them through.

FATHER JOE: It's a real, a real privilege, dean.

DEAN: Well, if it's so real, why doesn't it always work?

PRIEST 2: Ah, well, there's a dual view here. Anything is possible with god, but god may not want to give you what you want.

DEAN: Why?

PRIEST 2 : Because god cares for your soul. And what your soul needs may not be what you want.

DEAN: But come on, man, that's not cool.

PRIEST: Well, I think you're asking the right questions, dean, but you're not waiting for the right answers. There's only one answer. Pray.

DEAN: Look, man, I did pray. All right? I tried praying. It doesn't work.

PRIEST 2 : I think you were bargaining for the healing, dean. And that is not the same thing. I think you should say hello to God.

DEAN: Yeah, what if I'm pissed off at god? What if I think god's bullshit?

FATHER JOE: I would say hello first and then tell him he's bullshit ,and you're pissed off. Look at me, son. God is trying to say hello to you and to tell you that healing is possible. Now how are you going to respond? Because that's the big question. Something magical, wondrous is happening through you. You're having a calling in this life and that, my son, is your healing.