The Truman Show

Transcript
The Lunar Room

**CHRISTOF:** We've become bored with watching actors give us phony emotions. We're tired of pyrotechnics and special effects. While the world he inhabits is in some respects counterfeit, there's nothing fake about Truman himself. No scripts, no cue cards...It isn't always Shakespeare but it's genuine. It's a life.

Truman's Bathroom

**TRUMAN:** (to mirror cam) I'm not going to make it. You're going to have to go on without me. No way, mister, you're going to the top of this mountain...Broken legs and all.

The Lunar Room

**CHRISTOF:** We find many viewers leave him on all night for comfort.

Truman's Bathroom

**TRUMAN:** (to mirror cam) You're crazy, you know that?

Interview

**MERYL:** Well, for me, there is no--there is no difference between a private life and a public life. My--my life is my life, is The Truman Show. The Truman Show is...a lifestyle. It's a noble life. It is...a truly blessed life.

Truman's Bathroom

**TRUMAN:** (to mirror cam) Ya, tell me something I don't know. All right, promise me one thing though: If I die before I reach the summit, you will use me as an alternative source of food. Eeeewwww, gross.

Interview

**MARLON:** It's all true. It's all real. Nothing here is fake. Nothing you see on this show is fake. It's merely controlled.

Truman's Bathroom

**TRUMAN:** Eat me, dammit. That's an order. Maybe just your love handles. I have love handles? Ya...little ones.
MARYL: (O.S) Truman! You’re going to be late!

TRUMAN: Okay!!

On Truman's Porch

TRUMAN: Good Morning!

MRS. WASHINGTON: Good Morning!

WASHINGTON KID: Good Morning!

TRUMAN: Oh! And in case I don't see ya'! Good Afternoon, Good Evening, and Goodnight!

SPENCER: Good morning, Truman!

TRUMAN: Good mornin', Spencer!

TRUMAN: Hey Pluto. No, no, no...! Get down!

SPENCER: He won't hurt you.

TRUMAN: Get down...Ya, I know...It's just me...

SPENCER: C'mon, Pluto!

Truman's Car

RADIO: Here's a news flash just in: an aircraft in trouble began shedding parts as it flew over Seahaven just a few moments ago.

TRUMAN: Ohhh...

RADIO: Wow. Luckily no one was hurt. But hey! How do you feel today?

TRUMAN: Mmm-mmm.

RADIO: That's good. You thinking of flying somewhere?

TRUMAN: Nope.

RADIO: O-o-oh, good. This is classical Fly, with Classical Drive so why don't you forget about the perils of flying, settle back and let this music calm you down.

Newspaper Stand
CUSTOMER: Dog Fancy please...Why thank you. Thank you very much.

TRUMAN: Ohhh. Get me a paper there, will you, Harold? Oh, and uh...one of these - for the wife. Loves her fashion mags...

HAROLD: That be all for you, Truman?

TRUMAN: That's the whole kit 'n' caboodle.

HAROLD: Catch ya' later.

TRUMAN: Ok...

In Front of Chicken Ad

RON AND DON: Good morning, Truman!

TRUMAN: Hey! How are you guys?

RON AND DON: Beautiful day, isn't it?

TRUMAN: Ah...always.

RON AND DON: Ah. And how's your lovely wife?

TRUMAN: Good. Good. How about yours'?

RON AND DON: Ohhh...Couldn't be better!

TRUMAN: Ahhhh...

RON AND DON: Uh...nice talkin' to ya', Truman.

TRUMAN: You too, you too.

RON AND DON: But we must go now.

TRUMAN: Hey, think about that policy!

RON AND DON: Yes, we'll think about it.

TRUMAN: Okay, that's two for one, that's a good deal. Doppelganger Special.

At the Revolving Door, Truman's Office

TRUMAN: Hey, fella's...goin' in? Go ahead....Hey! No, you first please...I'm not that anxious to get there.
Truman’s Office

TRUMAN: Uh, yes hello? Could I have directory assistance for Fiji, please? Fiji Islands...

OFFICE NEIGHBOR: Truman, did you see this?

TRUMAN: (on phone) I’m sorry, ma’am, if—if uh...he’s in a coma he’s probably uninsurable! Hello? Yes, uh...Fiji please. Do you have a listing for a Lauren Garland? Nothing listed...ok, do you have a Sylvia Garland? S for Sylvia. Nothing...ok, thank you.

TRUMAN: Lawrence…

OFFICE NEIGHBOR: Hey, Burbank, got a prospect in Wells Park I need you to close.

TRUMAN: Wel--Wells Park? On uh...Harbor Island?

OFFICE NEIGHBOR: You...know another one?

TRUMAN: Well, I can't do it. I uh...have an appointment. Dentist. Errr…ya...OFFICE NEIGHBOR: You’re gonna lose a lot more than your teeth if you don’t meet your quota. Look, Truman…They're making cutbacks at the end of this month.

TRUMAN: Cutbacks?

OFFICE NEIGHBOR: Yeah. You need this. 'sides, half hour across the bay, a little sea air…do you good.

TRUMAN: Hey, thanks.

At the Docks

TRUMAN: Hello! Ferry's still here, huh? Thought I might of missed it…

TICKETPERSON: One way or return?

TRUMAN: Return.

TICKETPERSON: Here you go, sir.
FERRY STAFF: Do you need any help, sir?

TRUMAN: You go ahead, I'll--I'll be fine.

Truman's Lawn


TRUMAN: Wow. That's amazing!

MERYL: Truman. Missed a spot.

Unfinished Bridge

MARLON: Mmm. THAT is a beer.

TRUMAN: You know, I'm thinking about gettin' out, Marlon.

MARLON: Yeah? Out of what?


MARLON: Out of your job? What the hell is wrong with your job? You have a great job, Truman. You have a desk job. I'd kill for a desk job. Here ya' go. You should try stocking vending machines for a living.

TRUMAN: No thanks.

MARLON: Now there's excitement.

TRUMAN: Don't you ever get antsy? Itchy feet?

MARLON: Where is there to go?

TRUMAN: Fiji.

MARLON: Where the hell is Fiji? Near Florida?

TRUMAN: See here?

MARLON: Mmm…

TRUMAN: This is us…and all the way around here…Fiji.

MARLON: Mmm…
TRUMAN: Can't get any further away before you start coming back... You know, there are still islands in Fiji where no human being has ever set foot?

MARLON: hoo... So, when're you gonna go?

TRUMAN: It's not that simple. It takes money... planning. Can't just, up and go...

MARLON: Right.

TRUMAN: I'm gonna' do it. Don't worry about that. Bonus time is just around the corner.

MARLON: Hmm. Hey, you comin' for a drink?

TRUMAN: No. Can't...

KIRK: I don't like the look of that weather, son. I think we should head back.

YOUNG TRUMAN: Oh no, Dad, not yet...

KIRK: No... c'mon we should go back... listen...

YOUNG TRUMAN: Just a bit farther, just a bit farther... please... please?

KIRK: Okay.

YOUNG TRUMAN: Yes!

YOUNG TRUMAN: Daddy!

Beach

TRUMAN: Ugh. Ha ha ha ha ha! Ahhhhhhh!

Truman's Home

MERYL: You're soaked! Where have you been?

TRUMAN: I figured we could scrape together eight thousand dollars...

MERYL: Every time you and Marlon get together...

TRUMAN: We could bum around the world for a year on that.

MERYL: And then what, Truman? We'd be where we were five years ago. You're talking like a teenager.
TRUMAN: Maybe I feel like a teenager.

MERYL: We have mortgage payments, Truman. We have car payments. What? We're just going to walk away from our financial obligations?

TRUMAN: We need adventure…

MERYL: I thought we were going to try for a baby. Isn't that enough of an adventure?

TRUMAN: That can wait. I need to get away. See some of the world. Explore!

MERYL: You want to be an explorer. This'll pass. We all think like this now and then. Let's get you out of these wet clothes, huh? And into bed.

Security Garage

SECURITY GUARD: You'd never see anything anyway. They always uh...turn the camera, and play music and...you know, the wind blows and then the curtain moves. You don't see anything.

Newspaper Stand

CUSTOMER: Dog Fancy, please.

HAROLD: Dog Fancy.

CUSTOMER: Thank you.

TRUMAN: Paper, Harold...please.

HAROLD: Paper.

TRUMAN: Ooohhh...I might as well pick one of these up while I'm at it.

HAROLD: For the wife.

TRUMAN: She's gotta' have 'em.

HAROLD: Anything else, Truman?

TRUMAN: That's the whole ball o' wax.

HAROLD: Catch ya' later Truman.
On the Street

TRUMAN: Dad? Hey…what're you doing? Hey! Move out of the way! Stop them! Stop those people! Stop! Stop! Hey! Open the door! Open the...!
Somebody stop the bus! Stop the bus! Somebody stop it! Somebody stop the bus! Stop the bus!

Truman's Mother's House

MOTHER: It doesn't sound insane at all, Truman. I see him ten times a week, in a hundred different faces. I almost hugged a perfect stranger in the salon last Thursday.

TRUMAN: It was dad. I swear! Dressed like a homeless man! And you know what else was strange? A business man and a woman with a little dog came out of nowhere and forced him onto a bus.

MOTHER: Well! It's about time they cleaned up the trash downtown before we become just like the rest of the country.

TRUMAN: They never found Dad's body. Maybe somehow...

MOTHER: Oh no...!

TRUMAN: I'm telling you, if it wasn't him, it was his twin. Did dad have a bother?

MOTHER: Truman, you know perfectly well that your father was an only child, just like you. No sweetie, you're just feeling bad because of what happened. You, sailing off into that storm...But I've never blamed you, Truman. And I don't blame you now.

Truman's Basement

MERYL: Truman? What're you doing down here?

TRUMAN: Fixin' the mower...Saw my father today.

MERYL: I know…Your mother called. You REALLY shouldn't upset her like that.

TRUMAN: Did you want--? What did you want?

MERYL: I made macaroni!
TRUMAN: I'm not hungry.

MERYL: You know...you really oughta' throw out that mower. Get one of those new Elk Rotaries.

The Truman Bar

WAITRESS: What's he doing?

WAITRESS: See, they got rid of her, but they couldn't erase the memory.

WAITRESS: The memory of who?

WAITRESS: Shhh...

Flashback: In Front of Truman's College (Go Seahorses)


MERYL: Oh! Ow!

TRUMAN: Oh! Ohhh!

MERYL: Ow!

MERYL: Excuse me! Hi!

TRUMAN: Hi!

MERYL: I'm so sorry I fell on you.

TRUMAN: It's okay.

MERYL: I'm just--I've been such a klutz all day.

TRUMAN: It's all right.

MERYL: ...sprained this ankle...oh, my goodness...I'm so sorry... I'm so sorry to fall on you like that.

TRUMAN: Oh that's all right. Don't worry about it.

MERYL: I--I'm Meryl.

TRUMAN: Hi. I'm, Truman.

MERYL: Hey, nice to meet you...
Library

**MERYL:** Truman, you've studied enough.

**TRUMAN:** Shhh.

**TRUMAN:** No...I gotta' commit this to memory.

**MARLON:** C'mon, Truman, one nice cold brewski. C'mon.

**MERYL:** C'mon.

**TRUMAN:** You're going to hafta' copy off me so be careful.

**MERYL:** No...? You're a better person than I am. I'll see you later...

**TRUMAN:** ‘Kay

**MERYL:** Bye.

**TRUMAN:** Bye.

**MARLON:** See ya' later, loser.

**TRUMAN:** Hi. Konichiwa?

**LAUREN:** What?

**TRUMAN:** You take Japanese.

**LAUREN:** Oh! Yes. Yes...

**TRUMAN:** Lauren, right? It's on the...

**LAUREN:** Lauren. Right. Right.

**TRUMAN:** I'm Truman Burbank.

**LAUREN:** Yeah. I--I know. You know, Truman, I'm not allowed to talk to you.

**TRUMAN:** Really? Yeah, well, I can understand, I'm a pretty dangerous character.

**LAUREN:** I'm sorry...It's not up to me.

**TRUMAN:** Girl's gotta' be careful. You have a boyfriend, right?
LAUREN: No, it's not like…

TRUMAN: Of course you do. Is it--was it Meryl, the girl that was with me? We're not--we don't--we're not--we're just--we're friends. It's how I look. Not your type?

LAUREN: No.

TRUMAN: I like your pin. I was wondering that myself.

LAUREN: Mmm.

TRUMAN: Would you wanna, maybe, possibly…sometime go out for some pizza or something? Like, Friday? Saturday? Sunday? Monday? Tuesday? We have finals tomorrow...

LAUREN: Yeah, I know. If we don't go now, it won't happen. Do you understand? So what do you wanna do.

Beach

TRUMAN: Woohoo! Please keep your hands inside the caaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaar!...This is my favorite pizza place. Tony! One large, extra plankton.

LAUREN: We have so little time. They're going to be here any minute.

TRUMAN: Who are they?

LAUREN: They don't want me talking to you.

TRUMAN: Then don't talk.

LAUREN: They're here. Truman.

TRUMAN: What do they want?

LAUREN: Listen to me. Everybody knows about it--everyone knows everything you do. They're pretending, Truman. Do you--Do you understand? Everybody's pretending.

TRUMAN: Lauren, I don't know what…
LAUREN: No, no, no, my name’s not Lauren. It’s Sylvia. My name’s Sylvia.

TRUMAN: Sylvia?

LAREN: Yeah.

LAUREN’S FATHER: Lauren, sweetheart. Out again?

TRUMAN: Hey, wait a minute. Who are you?

LAUREN’S FATHER: I’m her father!

TRUMAN: What?

LAUREN: I’ve never even seen you before today.

LAUREN’S FATHER: C’mon, sweetie. Please, honey.

LAUREN: He’s lying! Truman, please! Don’t listen to him! Everything I’ve told you is the truth!

LAUREN’S FATHER: Please...

LAUREN: This...it—it’s fake. It’s all for you.

TRUMAN: I don’t understand.

LAUREN: An—and the sky and the sea, everything. It’s a set. It’s a show.

LAUREN’S FATHER: Please. It’ll be all right.

LAUREN: Please don’t listen to him! He’s going to lie to you!

TRUMAN: What’s goin’ on? I really would like to know what’s going on!

LAUREN’S FATHER: Schizophrenia. She has episodes.

TRUMAN: Schizophrenia? It’s what?

LAUREN: Please! No!

LAUREN’S FATHER: We tried everything...hypnotism...everything, shock therapy.

LAUREN: Don’t do it! Don’t Truman!
LAUREN'S FATHER: Don't worry. Don't worry! You're not the first. You're not the first.

LAUREN: Truman!

LAUREN'S FATHER: She brings all her boyfriends down here.


LAUREN'S FATHER: Don't worry. We're going to Fiji.

TRUMAN: I'll see you in school!

LAUREN'S FATHER: Fiji. We're moving to Fiji.

LAUREN: There is no school…

TRUMAN: Fiji…? Sylvia! Hey!

Truman Bar

WAITRESS: Well, why didn't he just follow her to Fiji?

WAITRESS: His mother got sick. Really sick. He couldn't leave her. He's kind. Maybe he's too kind.

WAITRESS: I can't believe he married Meryl on the rebound.

BARTENDER: Excuse me....It's sad, we've already got this on the greatest hits tape.

WAITRESS: Can I borrow that?

Truman's Basement

TRUMAN: Close but no cigar.

Truman's Car

RADIO: And it's another beautiful day in paradise, folks, but don't forget to buckle up out there in radio land. Remember, a good driver...go go go go go go go driver, good driver, really good good good good good good driver, good driver, goo driver, goo goo goo...Wait for the cue...wait for the cue. Standby one. Stand by
to watch him. Stand by everyone...He's heading west on Stewart. Stand by all
extras. Gloria, he'll be on you in about 90 seconds, props make sure the copies
out. Okay, he's making his turn onto Lancaster Square...Oh my God! He knew
we were following, something's wrong, uh, change frequencies! Ouch! Huh, sorry
about that, folks, I guess we picked up a police frequency or something. It
sometimes happens and it can drive you crazy. Okay, it's classical climb, back in
the air, and we've still got some great music up ahead. But hey! Don't forget to
buckle up. Remember safety. A good driver is a safe driver. A safe driver is
what? Yes! Haha!

Omnicom Building

SECURITY GUARD: Uh, can I help?

TRUMAN: Oh, yeah, um...I have an appointment at Gable Enterprise...

SECURITY GUARD: They went bust.

TRUMAN: What's happening?

SECURITY GUARD: Nothing.

TRUMAN: Just tell me what's happening.

SECURITY GUARD: Don't rock the boat, sir...we're remodeling.

TRUMAN: No, you're not. What are those people doing back there?

SECURITY GUARD: It's none of your business, sir.

TRUMAN: If you don't tell me what's happening I'll report you!

SECURITY GUARD: You're trespassing.

Mini-market

TRUMAN: Marlon!

MARLON: Truman? What're you doing here?

TRUMAN: I gotta' talk to you.

MARLON: It's a bad time, okay? I'm way behind on--
TRUMAN: I'm on to something, Marlon. Something big.


TRUMAN: I think I'm mixed up in something.

MARLON: Mixed up in what?

TRUMAN: There's no point trying to explain it, but a lot of strange things have been happening. Like, like…The people on the elevator, there was no--there was no backing on it.

MARLON: Heh.

TRUMAN: I looked out, there was people there. And the-- on the radio, on the way to work, it started to, like, follow me along! Kept talking about everything that I'm doing! You know what I mean?

MARLON: No, Truman, look…if this is one of your fantasies, I've got no time for that…

TRUMAN: I think this is about my dad.

MARLON: Your dad?

TRUMAN: I think he's alive. Yeah. I'll tell you about it later. I'm definitely being followed.

MARLON: Who?

TRUMAN: It's hard to tell. They look just like regular people.

MARLON: How 'bout those two?

TRUMAN: I dunno.

MARLON: Could be…

TRUMAN: It's when I'm unpredictable…that's when…they can't… (claps) Anything happen?

MARLON: No.

TRUMAN: Mm-hmm. We gotta' get out of here. You ready to go?
MARLON: No, I just can't...I told you I can't.
MARLON: You're going to get both our asses fired, you know that?
TRUMAN: Okay, then! Let's do it!
MARLON: What?
TRUMAN: Whatever you say! I'm game!
MARLON: What? What're you talking about?
TRUMAN: Yessirree! Your birthday comes but once a year! Hah hah...

Beach at Sunset

TRUMAN: Maybe I'm being set up for something. You ever think about that, Marlon? Like your whole life has been building towards something?
MARLON: Nnnnn-no.
TRUMAN: When you would haulin' chickens in the summer for Kaiser, what was the furthest you ever got off the island?
MARLON: Went all over. Never found a place like this, though. Look at that sunset, Truman...it's perfect.
TRUMAN: Ya.
MARLON: That's the Big Guy. Quite a paintbrush he's got.
TRUMAN: Just between you and me, Marlon...I'm going away for awhile.
MARLON: Really?
TRUMAN: Yeah.

Truman's Living Room

MOTHER: Little angel...Ohhh...my little clown. Carrot top. Awww...
TRUMAN: We should be getting you home, mother.
MOTHER: Oh, hold on a minute...here's us at Mount Rushmore. Do you remember, Truman, when dad was still with us? That was quite a drive. You slept the whole way there!

TRUMAN: But it looks so small?

MOTHER: Things always do, when you look back darling...

MERYL: Look, Truman. The happiest day of our lives.

TRUMAN: Mmmm...

MERYL: Look! Jean, Jody, Joanne...

MOTHER: Doesn't she look beautiful, Truman? Well, she still does! And there's lots of pages left over for baby photos. I would like to hold a grandchild in my arms before I go. Angela we really should be getting you home...

TRUMAN: I'll take her.

MERYL: No, no, no...you stay, relax, enjoy yourself. Your favorite show will be coming on.

TRUMAN: You sure?

MERYL: Besides, we have something to discuss...

MOTHER: A certain person's birthday...

TRUMAN: Ohhh...I see.

T.V.: And there'll be another episode of I Love Lucy same time tomorrow, but right now, it's time for Golden Oldies. Tonight we present the endearing, much loved classic, "Show me the Way to go Home." A hymn of praise to small town life where we learn that you don't have to leave home to discover what the world's all about. And that no one's poor who has friends. Full of laughter and love, pain and sadness, but ultimately redemption. We share the trials and tribulations of the Abbot family. Note the touching performance of Ronald Grieve as Uncle Buddy. And that scene with the bowl of cherries is going to have you splitting your sides with laughter all over again. And there'll be tears,
too, when David and Jennifer are reunited. But enough from me, let's join the Abbots in Camden Village.

Truman's Home

**MERYL:** Thank you, sweetie.

**TRUMAN:** I need to talk to you, but let's go outside.

**MERYL:** I'd love to, but, I'm really late.

**TRUMAN:** What's your rush?

**MERYL:** Surgery. There was that--that elevator disaster downtown. It was on the news, last night. This--this cable just snapped. This elevator ju--it just plummeted down ten flights with nonunion workers. Just monstrous. You know, that--that building…it's right next door to where you work. Can you imagine if you had been in there? It's not even worth thinking about. Anyway, I have an amputation on one of the young women who was…in that elevator. She's very young. It's very sad. Anyway, um…wish me luck.

**TRUMAN:** I'll cross my fingers for you.

Hospital

**RECEPTIONIST:** Ah, excuse me! Excuse me. May uh…May I help you?

**TRUMAN:** Well, uh...yes. I'm looking for my wife. Nurse Burbank. It's very important.

**RECEPTIONIST:** You know what, I'm afraid that that's um...that's not possible. She's in pre-op.

**TRUMAN:** Sure...Okay, fine. Can you pass along a message?

**RECEPTIONIST:** I'll try.

**TRUMAN:** Can you tell her: I had to go to Fiji, and that I'll call her when I get there.

**RECEPTIONIST:** When you...when you get to Fiji?

**TRUMAN:** You got it.
RECEPTIONIST: Fine, I will…um…I'll tell her.

TRUMAN: Thank you so much...

TRUMAN: Oh! Sorry! Here, let me help you with that.

DOCTOR: He's here.

NURSE: What do we...?

DOCTOR: Shh, shh, shh...scalpel...I'm now making my primary incision just above the right knee.

NURSE: Nicely done...

SECURITY: This isn't going to be pretty. Unless you're family...

NURSE: Beautiful job.

DOCTOR: Well, I'll just let someone else tidy up here.

Travel Agent's Office

AGENT: I'm sorry to keep you.

TRUMAN: That's okay.

AGENT: How can I help?

TRUMAN: I would like to book a flight to Fiji.

AGENT: When would you like to leave?

TRUMAN: Today.

AGENT: I'm sorry. I don't have anything for at least a month.

TRUMAN: A month?!

AGENT: It's the busy season. You want to book the flight?

TRUMAN: I…It doesn't matter. I'll make other arrangements. Okay.

Bus Station

ENGINEER: Last call for Chicagoooo! All aboooooard!
**TRUMAN:** Thank you. Windy city, here we come!

On the Bus

**TRUMAN:** Hi. Hello…hi…sisters...

**LITTLE GIRL:** Hey, Mom, isn't that...? You know who?

**GIRL'S MOTHER:** Shhh...

**LITTLE GIRL:** Truman...?

**GIRL'S MOTHER:** Face the front…

**ENGINEER:** Everybody off. We've got a problem.

**BUS DRIVER:** I'm sorry, son.

Truman Bar

**BARTENDER:** Well, his father was from Chicago, wasn't he?

**WAITRESS:** No, no, no. His dentist was from Pensacola. His father was from Des Moines.

**BARTENDER:** But, how come he wants to go to Chicago?

**WAITRESS:** He's not going to Chicago. He's not going anywhere. He has to have it out with Meryl.

Truman's Car

**MERYL:** Truman? Honey, are you okay?

**TRUMAN:** Get in.

**MERYL:** Truman.

**TRUMAN:** Look! Shhh...I predict, that in just a moment, we'll see a lady on a red bike, followed by a man with flowers, and a Volkswagen beetle with a dented fender.

**MERYL:** Truman, please…

**TRUMAN:** Look…
TRUMAN: Lady...Flowers!

TRUMAN AND MERYL: And...

MERYL: Truman, this is silly.

TRUMAN: There it is! There it is! There's that dented beetle! Yes! Whooooooooooooo! Ha-ha! Ha...Don't you wanna know how I did that? I'll tell ya'. They're on a loop. They go around the block. They come back. They go around again. They just go 'round and 'round! Round and round!

MERYL: You know, I invited Rita and Marlon for a barbecue on Sunday. I'm gonna make my potato salad and--

TRUMAN: I won't be here Sunday.

MERYL: --I need you to remind me that we need more charcoal.

TRUMAN: Are you listening to a word I'm saying?

MERYL: You're upset because you want to go to Fiji, is that it? Okay. Okay. Go. I think you should save for a few months, and then, go. There! You happy now? I'm gonna go take a shower.

TRUMAN: Let's go now. I'm ready to go now, why wait?

MERYL: What?

TRUMAN: Early bird gathers no moss, rolling stone catches the worm, right?

Driving in Circles

MERYL: Truman! What are you doing?

TRUMAN: Where shall we go? Where. Shall. We. Go?

MERYL: Truman, where are we going?

TRUMAN: I don't know. I guess I'm being spontaneous.

MERYL: Oh!

TRUMAN: Somebody help me! I'm being spontaneous! Forget Fiji! We can't very well drive to Fiji, can we?
MERYL: No...

TRUMAN: What about Atlantic City!? 

MERYL: Oh, no, you hate to gamble.

TRUMAN: That's right, I do, don't I? 

MERYL: So, why would you want to go there?

TRUMAN: 'Cause I never have! That's why people go places. Isn't it?

MERYL: Truman. Truman I think I'm going to throw up.

TRUMAN: Me too!

Suddenly Jammed Street

TRUMAN: Blocked at every turn. Beautifully synchronized, don't you agree?

MERYL: You're blaming me for the traffic?

TRUMAN: Should I?

MERYL: Truman, let's go home.

TRUMAN: You're right. We could be stuck here for hours. It could be like this all the way to Atlantic City. Let's go back. I'm sorry. I don't know what got into me.

MERYL: Can you please slow down?

TRUMAN: Yes, I can.

MERYL: Truman. Truman, that's our turnoff.

TRUMAN: I changed my mind again. What's New Orleans like this time of year? Mardi Gras... Look, Meryl! Same road, no cars. It's magic!

MERYL: You let me out, Truman. You're not right in the head. You want to destroy yourself you do it on your own.

TRUMAN: I think I'd like a little company.

At the Bridge Out of Seahaven
MARYL: Oh, Truman. You knew this would happen. You know you can't drive over water. Let's go home where you'll feel safe.

TRUMAN: Give me your hand.

MARYL: Sweetie...

TRUMAN: Drive!

MARYL: Truman! We shouldn't be doing this, Truman, we're breaking the law. Oh My! Please don't, please...Oh! Truman!

MARYL: We're over the bridge. We're over the bridge...

TRUMAN: We're over?

MARYL: We're over the bridge. We're over the bridge...

TRUMAN: We're over!

On the Road

MARYL: Truman...Truman what about that sign?

TRUMAN: I'm sure they're exaggerating. We'll be fine.

MARYL: Exaggerating? Wh--do you believe that?

Wall of Fire.

MARYL: Oh my...oh my...Truman, we're on fire.

TRUMAN: It's okay, it's ok...it's just smoke! Just smoke. You okay?

MARYL: Yes.

TRUMAN: You wanna do it again?

MARYL: Nooo!

TRUMAN: Hahahahahaha...!

MARYL: Truman, stop!

Later, Down the Road

MARYL: So, what're we going to do for money, when we get to New Orleans?
TRUMAN: I have my Seahaven bank card.

MERYL: So, what? We're just gonna eat into our savings, is that it? You know, I'm gonna hafta' call your mother when we get there. She's gonna be worried sick! I dunno how she's gunna take this.

Nuclear Power Plant Emergency

TRUMAN: What now?

MERYL: Truman, looks like a leak at the plant.

POLICE: Back up, back up! Leak at the plant. We had to shut 'er down.

TRUMAN: Is there any way around?

POLICE: Whole area's been evacuated.

MERYL: Is there anything I can do?

POLICE: No, ma'am.

TRUMAN: Thank you for your help.

POLICE: You're welcome, Truman.

TRUMAN: Truman...

MERYL: Truman!? Truman!? Truman, come back! Truman!? Truman!? Stop him! Truman!?

In the Forest

TRUMAN: Stay away! Ugh! No! No!

Truman's Home - Later

MERYL: Thank you both so much for your help. I really appreciate it.

POLICE 1: He's lucky to be alive, ma'am.

POLICE 2: Next time we're going to hafta' file charges.

MERYL: I understand. Thanks again. Good night...Let me get you some help, Truman. You're not well.
**TRUMAN:** Why do you want to have a baby with me? You can't stand me.

**MERYL:** That's not true! Why don't you let me fix you some of this new Mococoa drink. All natural cocoa beans from the upper slopes of Mount Nicuragua, no artificial sweeteners.

**TRUMAN:** What the hell are you talkin' about? Who you talkin' to?

**MERYL:** I've tasted other cocoas. This is the best.

**TRUMAN:** What does this hafta' do, with anything? Tell me what's happening!

**MERYL:** Well, you're having a nervous breakdown, that's what's happening.

**TRUMAN:** You're part of this, aren't you?

**MERYL:** Truman. You are scaring me!

**TRUMAN:** You're scaring me, Meryl. What're you going to do? Dice me? Slice me? SO many CHOICES!

**MERYL:** DO SOMETHING!!

**TRUMAN:** What? What'd you say? Who are you talking to?

**MERYL:** Nothing. I didn't say anything. I didn't say anything.

**TRUMAN:** You said "do something."

**MERYL:** No, I didn't.

**TRUMAN:** Talk.

**MERYL:** I wasn't talking to anyone.

**TRUMAN:** Tell me.

**MERYL:** Truman!

**TRUMAN:** Talk to me!

**MERYL:** I don't know anything! Please stop!

**TRUMAN:** Stay where you are.

**MARLON:** Truman? Truman.
MERYL: Oh my God...How can anyone expect me to carry on under these conditions? It's unprofessional!

MARLON: Everything will be ok. Everything is gonna be ok. It's all going to be fine.

Unfinished Bridge

TRUMAN: Well, I don't know what to think, Marlon. Maybe I'm losing my mind, but...it's like the whole world revolves around me somehow.

MARLON: That's a lot of world for one man, Truman. You sure that's not wishful thinking? You wishing you'd made something more out of yourself? C'mon, Truman, who hasn't sat on the john and had an imaginary interview on "Seahaven Tonight"? Who hasn't wanted to be somebody?

TRUMAN: This is different. Everybody seems to be in on it.

MARLON: I've been your best friend since we were seven years old, Truman. Only way you and I ever made it through school was by cheatin' off each other's test papers. Jesus, they were identical. But, I always felt safe knowing that. 'Cause whatever the answer was--

TRUMAN AND MARLON: --We were right together and we were wrong together.

MARLON: Remember that time I stayed up with you all night in your tent, 'cause you wanted to play North Pole, and I got pneumonia?

MARLON: You remember that?

TRUMAN: You were out of school for about a month.

MARLON: You're the closest thing I ever had to a brother, Truman. I know that things...haven't really worked out for either of us like we used to dream they would. I know that feeling like everythings just slipping away and...You don't wanna believe it, so you...you look for answers somewhere else, but...

Control Room
CHRISTOF: Well, but, the point is, I'd gladly walk in front of traffic for you.

Unfinished Bridge

MARLON: Well, the point is I would gladly step in front of traffic for you, Truman.

Control Room

CHRISTOF: And the last thing that I'd ever do is lie to you.

Unfinished Bridge

MARLON: And the last thing I would ever do...is lie to you. I mean, think about it, Truman. If everybody's is in on it, I'd hafta' be in on it, too. I'm not in on it, Truman, because...there is no "it." You were right about one thing, though...The thing that started all this. Yup, we found him for ya', Truman. That's why I came by, tonight. I'm sure he's got quite a story to tell....Go to him.

Control Room

CHRISTOF: Easy on the fog. Standby crane cam. Crane cam...Button cam three.

Unfinished Bridge

TRUMAN: I never stopped believing.

Control Room

CHRISTOF: And wide...Curb cam eight.

Unfinished Bridge

KIRK: My son. Ahh!

Control Room

SIMEON: Move in for close up?

CHRISTOF: No, no, no...hold back...Fade up music...and now, go up close.

Unfinished Bridge

KIRK: Years wasted. I'll make it up to you, son, I swear.
TRUMAN: Dad.

Control Room

SIMEON: Yes!

CHLOE: Bravo!

CHRISTOF: Okay, everybody, quiet down, let’s concentrate.

SOMEONE: Congratulations!

SOMEONE: Hey, let's get some champagne up here!

MOSES: Well done, Christof, that was brilliant.

NET EXEC: That scene just broke my heart!

MOSES: Well done, everyone! Congratulations!

The T.V.

ANNOUNCER: One point seven billion were there for his birth. Two-hundred-twenty countries tuned in for his first step. The world stood still for that stolen kiss. And as he grew, so did the technology. An entire human life recorded on an intricate network of hidden cameras. And broadcast live and unedited twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week to an audience around the globe. Coming to you now from Seahaven island, enclosed in the largest studio ever constructed, and along with the Great Wall of China, one of only two man made structures visible from space, now in it's thirtieth great year, it's The Truman Show!

INTERVIEWER: What a week it's been! I don't know about you, but I've been on pins and needles the entire time. Hello. And good evening. I'm your host, Mike Michaelson, and welcome to TruTalk, our forum for issues growing out of the show. But tonight, something very special indeed, a rare exclusive interview with the show's conceiver and creator. So, come with us now as we go live to the Lunar Room on the 221st floor of the OmniCam atmosphere. That's where we'll find the world's greatest televisionary, the designer and architect of the world
within a world that is Seahaven Island, Christof. (to Christof) Before we begin, I'd like to thank you on behalf of our audience for granting this exclusive interview. We know how demanding your schedule is and we all know how jealously you guard your privacy. This, sir, is...indeed an honor.

Lunar Room

**CHRISTOF:** Don't mention it.

**INTERVIEWER:** Well, the catalyst for the recent dramatic events on the show has been, of course, Truman's father, Kirk, and his attempts to infiltrate the show, but before we get into that, I think it's worth knowing that this is not the first time that someone from the outside has attempted to reach Truman, is it?

**CHRISTOF:** We have had our close calls in the past.

Flashback: A Childhood Christmas

**MAN FROM A GIFT BOX:** Truman! It's television! Yes! Yeah! I did it! I'm on the Truman Show!

Lunar Room

**INTERVIEWER:** But there's never been anything to compare with this most recent breach of security the...the first intruder to be a former cast member.

**CHRISTOF:** A dead one at that.

**INTERVIEWER:** Gotta' say, writing Kirk back in--master stroke.

**CHRISTOF:** Since Kirk started this whole crisis in Truman's life, I came to the conclusion that he was the only one who could end it.

Flashback: Truman at the Beach

**KIRK:** Truman! Truman, no! That's off limits.

**YOUNG TRUMAN:** Why? What's over there?

**KIRK:** Nothing. It's dangerous, that's all. You've gotta' know your limitations, Truman.

Lunar Room
INTERVIEWER: Let’s remind viewers of exactly why dad was written out in the first place.

CHRISTOF: As Truman grew up, we were forced to manufacture ways to keep him on the island.

Flashback: Truman at School

YOUNG TRUMAN: I’d like to be an explorer. Like the great Magellan.

TEACHER: Oh, you’re too late. There’s really nothing left to explore.

Lunar Room

CHRISTOF: Finally, I came up with the concept of Kirk's drowning.

INTERVIEWER: Most effective. Truman's been terrified of water ever since.

CHRISTOF: When Kirk read the synopsis for the death at sea episode he was…disappointed, to say the least. And I'm sure that's what caused him to break back onto the set.

INTERVIEWER: But, how do you intend to explain his 22 year absence?

CHRISTOF: Amnesia.


MALE VIEWER: (over the phone) Um…yeah…uh…Hi, Christof…uh, I was just wondering how many cameras you got there in that town.

CHRISTOF: Somewhere in the vicinity of five thousand.

MALE VIEWER: Oh…Now that's a lot of cameras.

CHRISTOF: Remember, we started with just one. He was uh…curious from birth. Premature by two weeks, it was almost as if he couldn't wait to get started.

INTERVIEWER: And of course his eagerness to leave his mother's womb uh…was the very reason he was the one who was selected.
CHRISTOF: In competition with five other unwanted pregnancies, the casting of the show, determined by an air date, Truman was the one who arrived on cue.

INTERVIEWER: Incidentally, uh, I believe Truman is the first child to have been legally adopted by a corporation?

CHRISTOF: That's correct.

INTERVIEWER: The show uh, has generated uh, enormous revenues now equivalent to the gross national product of a small country.

CHRISTOF: People forget it takes the population of an entire country to keep the show running.

INTERVIEWER: Mmm-hmmm. Since the show is on twenty-four hours a day without commercial interruption uh...all those staggering revenues are generated by product placement.

CHRISTOF: That's true. Everything on the show is for sale. From the actors wardrobes, food products, to the very homes they live in.

INTERVIEWER: And of course all of it available in the "Truman Catalog" and operators are standing by. Christof, let me ask you, why do you think that uh, Truman has never come close to discovering the true nature of his world until now?

CHRISTOF: We accept the reality of the world with which we're presented. It's as simple as that.

INTERVIEWER: The Hague, for Christof. Hello...The Hague...All right, we've lost that call, let's go to Hollywood, California, you're on TruTalk.

SYLVIA: Hi, Christof, I'd just like to say one thing: You're a liar and a manipulator and what you've done to Truman is sick.

CHRISTOF: Well, we remember this voice, don't we? How could we forget?

INTERVIEWER: Uh...let's go to another call with...
CHRISTOF: No. No, no, no, no, no. It--I--It's fine, Mike. I love to reminisce with former members of the cast. Sylvia, as you announced so melodramatically to the world...do you think because you batted your eyes at Truman once, flirted with him, stole a few minutes of air time with him to thrust yourself and your politics into the limelight, that you know him, that you know what's right for him? You really think you're in a position to judge him?

SYLVIA: What right do you have to take a baby an-an-and turn his life into some kind of mockery? Don't you ever feel guilty?

CHRISTOF: I have given Truman a chance to lead a normal life. The world. The place you live in...is the sick place. Seahaven is the way the world should be.

SYLVIA: He's not a performer, he's a prisoner. Look at him. Look at what you've done to him.

CHRISTOF: He could leave at any time. If his was more than just a vague ambition, if he was absolutely determined to discover the truth, there's no way we could prevent him. I think what distresses you, really, caller, is that ultimately, Truman prefers his "cell," as you call it.

SYLVIA: That's where you're wrong. You're so wrong. And he'll prove you wrong.

INTERVIEWER: Well, aside from uh...heated comments from a very vocal minority, it's been an overwhelmingly positive experience.

CHRISTOF: Yes, for Truman and for the viewing public.

INTERVIEWER: Well, Christof, I can't thank you enough for giving so generously your time tonight. I think it's safe to say that now that this crisis is behind us and that Truman is back to his old self we can look forward to some exciting new developments.

CHRISTOF: Well, Mike, the big news is that Meryl will be leaving Truman in an upcoming episode, and a new romantic interest will be introduced.

INTERVIEWER: Aha!
**CHRISTOF:** I'm determined that television's first on-air conception will still take place.

**INTERVIEWER:** Well, another television milestone straight ahead…you heard it here first.

It has been a singular honor and pleasure, sir. Christof. Thank you.

**CHRISTOF:** Thank you, Mike.

Control Room

**SWITCHER:** Hey, Simeon.

**SIMEON:** What?

**SIMEON:** Is he looking at us?

**SWITCHER:** Jesus, d'ya think he knows?

**TRUMAN:** Hello.

**SIMEON:** Better call Christof.

**TRUMAN:** Hello. Come in Major Burbank.

**SWITCHER:** He's back to his old self.

**SIMEON:** Oh, my god…

**SWITCHER:** That's an unusual cat, my man.

**TRUMAN:** I hereby proclaim this planet…Trumania of the Burbank galaxy. That one's for free.

**SIMEON:** Keep up with him, he's going to move fast.

**SWITCHER:** Okay, stand by all house cameras.

Truman's Front Porch

**TRUMAN:** Good Morning!

**MR. WASHINGTON:** Good Morning!

**MRS. WASHINGTON:** Good Morning!
WASHINGTON KID: Good Morning!

TRUMAN: Oh, and in case I don't see you--

TRUMAN AND THE WASHINGTONS: Good Afternoon, Good Evening, and Goodnight!

Japanese Home

JAPANESE MAN: Good Afternoon.

JAPANESE WOMAN: Good Morning.

JAPANESE MAN: Good Evening, and Goodnight.

Truman's Driveway

SPENCER: Good morning, Truman!

TRUMAN: Good morning, Spencer

SPENCER: How's it going?

TRUMAN: Hmm, lemme check. Vital signs are good.

TRUMAN: Oh, hey, Pluto!

In Front of House Ad

RON AND DON: Good morning, Truman!

TRUMAN: Oh, look who's here…

RON AND DON: Beautiful day, isn't it?

TRUMAN: Every single day.

RON AND DON: The policy

RON AND DON: We thought about it…and we're going to take it.

TRUMAN: You're kidding.

BOTH OF THE TWINS: No!

TRUMAN: Great! Why don't we go up to my office right now? We'll sign the papers.
RON AND DON: Uh...next week would be much better.

RON AND DON: Next week, would be better.

TRUMAN: Okay! See you guys! Bye, bye...Gives me something to look forward to.

Truman's Office

TRUMAN: See, this isn't about insurance. This is about the great variable--when will death occur? Could be a week, a month, a year...could be today. A sunbather minding his own business, stabbed in the heart by the tip of a runaway beach umbrella. No way to guard against that kinda' thing. Sorry, excuse me.

OFFICE NEIGHBOR: Uh...Truman. This is Vivian. Vivian, this is Truman. Two of you are going to be neighbors.

TRUMAN: Guess what I'm--what I'm saying is that, uh...life is...fragile.

OFFICE NEIGHBOR: Vivian, your office...

TRUMAN: Oh! I'm sorry...uh...you do? Oh...great, uh...lemme, uh...lemme take your information.

Control Room

SIMEON: Ready two, go to two. And back to medium...and wide... Was just tryin' to train the kid.

CHRISTOF: What's he doing in his basement?

SIMEON: He moved down there after Meryl packed up and left.

CHRISTOF: Why wasn't I told? Any unpredictable behavior has to be reported.

SIMEON: He's just sleeping. I thought--

CHRISTOF: Is this the best shot we've got?

SIMEON: What's to see?

CHRISTOF: What's on the ClockCam?

SIMEON: It's a...an obstruction. Obstruction.
CHRISTOF: What happened down there?

SIMEON: He was just tidying up his garbage. I was gunna call you, but half way through he gave up and he fell asleep.

CHRISTOF: I want to check on the set ups for the insurance--

SIMEON: Insurance convention tomorrow. Yeah.

SIMEON: There you go.

CHRISTOF: Isolate the audio. Give me a close-up on his torso.

SIMEON: He's still breathing.

CHRISTOF: Where's Chloe, call him.

CHLOE: What do you--

CHRISTOF: Tell him it's a wrong number.

Security Garage

GUARD: What took you so long?

GUARD: Just had to wait for it...they were busy.

GUARD: Here...What's goin' on?

GUARD: Hey, I dunno, they...

Control Room

SIMEON: He came down into the room he did nothing but stand around for awhile.

CHRISTOF: Shut up and watch it.

SIMEON: Help me with the night vision. He's asleep.

CHRISTOF: There! Stop it.

SIMEON: What?

CHRISTOF: Zoom in.
SIMEON: On which?
CHRISTOF: Under the chair, there!
SIMEON: Uh--huh.
CHRISTOF: Enhance it.
SIMEON: Is it ...ah...
CHLOE: Oh my god...
SIMEON: I...if...he...c-couldn't have gone up the stairs--I--def--he--he must still be in the room.
CHRISTOF: Get Marlon over there.
CHLOE: Right away...

Truman's House

MARLON: Truman! Surprise party! Com'on, buddy! I got a six pack of cold brewskis with our name on 'em. Come on, pal. Come on, buddy.
CHRISTOF: Shit...Marlon, find him, he's still in the room.
MARLON: Come out, come out whereever you are.
CHRISTOF: That's good. Keep it light.
MARLON: I know you're in here. I'm gunna find ya'.
CHRISTOF: Check under the table. Closet. Behind you.
MARLON: Hmm. Gee...I wonder where he could possibly be?

Control Room

CHRISTOF: The lawn cam. Get me the lawn cam.

Truman's Lawn

CHRISTOF: Don't look into the camera. Say something. Keep it going. Keep it going.
MARLON: He's gone.
CHRISTOF: Cut transmission!

SIMEON: Cut transmission?

CHRISTOF: CUT IT!

Truman Bar

VIEWERS: Jesus God in heaven...

BARTENDER: Give me the phone.

WAITRESS: Everything’s black…

BARTENDER: Give me the phone!

Control Room

SIMEON: All right, we have got every available extra looking for him, uh...principles are helping out, the crew too, so every sector’s covered...

CHRISTOF: What about prop cars?

SIMEON: Yes, they’ve been accounted for...he has to be on foot. He has the world's most recognizable face, he can't disappear.

Around the Town


MOTHER: All this fuss. If he could just hear my voice. Truman! Truman!

KIRK: Let me try. Truman! It's me! Dad! Let's talk!

MARLON: Yeah, I know. Just about done with the square.

Control Room

MARLON: Gotta' go back to Barrymore, check the interiors. He's gotta be in there.

SIMEON: Barrymore, huh?

MARLON: Uh-huh
SIMEON: All right--well, what about the college, who's watching that?
MARLON: I dunno.
SIMEON: Well, send somebody over there, okay?
MARLON: All right.

River Bridge - Blockaded
RON AND DON: Take another man and get down there now, alright?
RON AND DON: ...just find the sonofabitch.
RON AND DON: Well, get some batteries. This guy's not gonna glow in the dark. Let's get 'em down here.

Control Room
CHRISTOF: We need more light. We'll never find him this way...What time is it?
CHLOE: It's...way to early for that.
CHRISTOF: Cue the sun.

Seahaven
THE POPULATION: Whoa! Whoa!
ACTOR: Geez!
ACTRESS: What time is it?

Control Room
NET EXEC: Christof. What's going on?
MOSES: You know that there's rumors circulating that he's dead. Dead...you hear me? The media is having a feeding frenzy with this. All the phone lines are jammed. And every network has a pirated shot of Marlon making an ass of himself in front of the camera.
NET EXEC: The sponsers are threatening to rip up their contracts.
CHRISTOF: Why? We're getting higher ratings with this graphic than we've ever had on this show.

MARLON: No sign of him.

SIMEON: Okay, Marlon, why don't you head back to town and join the others. Everyone else is at first positions, okay? Thank you.

SIMEON: Everyone's at first positions, right?

Control Room

SIMEON: He's gotta' be there somewhere, right?

CHRISTOF: We're not watching the sea.

SIMEON: Why would we watch the sea?

CHRISTOF: Sweep the harbor. Bring up the harbor cameras.

TECH: Okay, shift all harbor cameras to the computer, please.

SIMEON: Some of those are out, aren't they?

TECH: Ya, we have four of them down but we have the lighthouse camera is up.

TECH: All Buoy Cams, please.

MOSES: What's happening?

SIMEON: Okay.

TECH: Long lens, short base.

MOSES: Why are we looking at the water?

CHRISTOF: Truman...where are you going?

NET EXEC: How can he sail? He's in insurance! Isn't he terrified of the water?

CHRISTOF: Resume transmission.

SIMEON: Resuming transmission.

Truman Bar

BARTENDER: I got two to one he doesn't make it.
**BARTENDER:** Two to one he doesn't make it!

Security Garage

**GUARD:** Just leave 'em in the car.

Control Room

**CHRISTOF:** Let's get off this mast shot--can't see his face. Go to the Cabin Cam.

**SWITCHER:** Cabin Cam.

**CHRISTOF:** There, perfect. That's our hero shot. Let's get another boat out there.

**CHLOE:** Okay. Listen guys, I need you to talk to the guys on the ferry.

Seahaven Ferry

**PRODUCTION ASSISTANT:** Come on! Get it movin'! Get it out of here! Come on!

**ACTOR:** I'm just the bus driver!

Control Room

**PRODUCTION ASSISTANT:** Bottom line is they can't drive the boat…They're actors!

**NET EXEC:** How do we stop him?

**SIMEON:** Okay. Uh…we're going to be accessing the weather program now. So, hold on to your hats. You got that? No. I think we're going to want to localize the storm over the boat. You can get the coordinates for that.

**CHLOE:** There's no risk your boy won't know what to do?

**CHRISTOF:** He'll turn back. He'll be too afraid.

**SIMEON:** Thar she blows.

The Santa Maria (Truman's Boat)

**TRUMAN:** Come on!
CHRISTOF: Give me some lightning...Again! Hit 'im again!

MOSES: For God’s sake, Chris! The whole world is watching! We can't let him die in front of a live audience!

CHRISTOF: He was born in front of a live audience!

MAN IN BATHTUB: You can do it! Hold on!

TRUMAN: Is that the best you can do!? You're gunna hafta' KILL ME! What should we do with a drunken sailor? What should we do with a drunken sailor? What should we do with a drunken sailor, early in the morning…

MOSES: As the head of the studio I demand that you cease transmission.

CHRISTOF: Keep running. Increase the wind. Increase the wind!

MOSES: I'm telling you for the last time…

CHRISTOF: How close is he?

SIMEON: Very close.

CHRISTOF: Capsize him. Tip him over.

MOSES: Damn you, Christof!!!

CHLOE: No! You can't! He's tied up to the boat!

CHRISTOF: Shut up!

SIMEON: He's gonna drown and he doesn't even care.
CHRISTOF: Do it. DO IT!

The Santa Maria (Truman's Boat)

TRUMAN: Ahh...ahww.

Control Room and Exit Door

CHRISTOF: I wanna talk to him. (to Truman) Truman.

CHRISTOF: You can speak. I can hear you.

TRUMAN: Who are you?

CHRISTOF: I am the creator of a television show that gives hope and joy and inspiration to millions.

TRUMAN: Then who am I?

CHRISTOF: You're the star.

TRUMAN: Was nothing real?

CHRISTOF: YOU were real. That's what made you so good to watch. Listen to me, Truman. There's no more truth out there than there is in the world I created for you. Same lies. The same deceit. But in my world, you have nothing to fear. I know you better than you know yourself.

TRUMAN: You never had a camera in my head!

CHRISTOF: You're afraid. That's why you can't leave. It's okay, Truman. I understand. I have been watching you your whole life. I was watching when you were born. I was watching when you took your first step. I watched you on your first day of school. The episode when you lost your first tooth. You can't leave, Truman. You belong here...with me. Talk to me. Say something. Well, say something, goddamnit! You're on television! You're live to the whole world!

TRUMAN: In case I don't see ya', good afternoon, good evening and goodnight.

Truman Bar/Bathtub/Old Lady's Living Room

OLD LADY: He made it! Yeah! Go Truman!
Control Room

**MOSES:** Cease transmission.

**SIMEON:** Ceasing transmission.

Security Garage

**GUARD:** You want another slice?

**GUARD:** No, I'm okay.

**GUARD:** What else is on?

**GUARD:** Yeah, let's see what else is on. Where's the T.V. Guide?