

# harry & sally /1-1/ hitting the road

Harry and Sally are in the car on their way to New York. Soon after they get moving, Sally starts getting all organized, suggesting ways to split the costs and the driving shifts. Harry would rather she told him a bit about herself.

**Sally:** Let me tell you how **I think** the trip should go. I have it **all figured out**. It'll be **at least** eighteen hours before we **arrive in NY, which means each** of us could drive for three hours and then the other one could **take over**. How **does** that sound? **There's a** map on the back seat **that** I've marked **so we know** where to change shifts.

**Harry:** **Why don't you tell** me the story of your life **instead**? We've got eighteen hours **to kill** before we **get to** New York. I wouldn't **mind getting to know** you better.

**Sally:** The story of my life **isn't long enough to even** get us out of Chicago. I mean, **nothing's happened to me yet**. That's **actually** why I'm going to New York.

**Harry:** **So** something can happen to you? **Like what**?

**Sally:** I can **go into** journalism school **to become** a reporter.

**Harry:** **So you can** write about things **that** happen **to** other people. **Isn't that what** you would do?

**Sally:** That's one **way to look** at it.

**Harry:** **What if** nothing happens to you? **Suppose** you lived out your **whole** life and you never met anybody, you never **became** anything, and finally you died in one of those New York deaths **that** nobody **noticed for** two weeks **until** the smell **drifted** into the hallway.

## harry & sally /1-2/ who's the better person

Harry and Sally have struck up a conversation only to discover that they are two very different people. While Sally is an organized person, Harry is much more emotional. He fails to squeeze much personal information out of Sally, though.

**Sally:** I should have known you'd say things like that. Amanda mentioned you had a dark side.

**Harry:** That's what she likes about me best, actually. Whenever I buy a new book I always begin by reading the last page. That way if I die before I finish I know how it ends.

**Sally:** And that is supposed to make me think you're deep? Grow up, Harry. I'm not fifteen anymore. Also, I'm basically a happy person.

**Harry:** So am I.

**Sally:** And I don't think that there's anything wrong with that.

**Harry:** Of course not, you're too busy being happy. Do you ever think about death? I spend days wondering what it's going to be like when I am dying.

**Sally:** And that makes you a better person?

**Harry:** Look, when it happens, I'm gonna be prepared, that's all I'm saying.

**Sally:** And in the meantime you're gonna ruin your whole life waiting for it.