

## **The Notebook**

NOAH: Am I okay? Seven years ago you walked out of my life without so much as a goodbye, and I never heard from you again. You want to know how I'm doing? Fin's dead. That's how I'm doing. My dad sold his house and we sunk every penny both of us ever had into buying this place and fixing it up, and we did. We built this place with our bare hands. Me, hoping in some crazy way that it would bring you back, but it didn't. And, now Dad's dead, too. That's how I'm doing. And still, even now, after all this time, when I hear a car pull up the driveway, or somebody says my name, or a letter comes, or the phone rings, I get excited, because I think maybe, just maybe, it might be you. But it never is. And now here you are. This ghost, standing in front of me, asking me if I'm okay. Yeah, Allie. I'm just fine. Thanks for stopping by.

## **500 days of summer**

SUMMER: I dream about flying. Not really flying. More like... floating. Like, it starts out I'm running really fast. And then the... terrain... gets all rocky and steep. But I don't slow down. I just climb higher with every stride. Before I know it, I'm... floating. I'm going so fast my feet don't even touch the ground. I'm up in the air and I'm... I don't know... free. It's this incredible feeling. But then I look down. And the minute I do... everything changes. There I am... I'm floating, high above the earth, nothing can touch me, right? I'm free and I'm safe and it hits me, just like that... I'm completely, utterly, alone. And then I wake up. I've never told anyone that.