GOOD WILL HUNTING (1997)

Written by

Ben Affleck & Matt Damon

1997

EXT. BOSTON PUBLIC GARDEN - DAY

Sean and Will sit on a park bench overlooking the lake. It's a bright fall day. They sit in silence for a moment.

SEAN
So if I asked you about art, you'd probably give me the skinny on every art book ever written. Michelangelo. You know a lot about him. Life's work, political aspirations, him and the Pope, sexual orientation, the whole works, right?

Will doesn't answer.

SEAN
But I bet you can't tell me what it smells like in the Sistine Chapel. You've never actually stood there and looked up at that beautiful ceiling. Seen that.
Will shifts slightly. Listening.

SEAN
If I asked you about women, you'd probably give me a syllabus of your personal favorites. You may have even been laid a few times. But you can't tell me what it feels like to wake up next to a woman and feel truly happy.
Sean leans closer. His voice drops.

SEAN
You're an orphan, right? Do you think I'd know the first thing about how hard your life has been, how you feel, who you are, because I read Oliver Twist? Does that encapsulate you?

Will is quiet. For the first time, he has no comeback.

SEAN
Your move, chief.