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Mona lisa smile script

Voila! Finally, the Mona Lisa Smile script is here for everything you quote spraying fans of the movie with Julia Roberts, Julia Stiles, Kirsten Dunst, Maggie Gyllenhaal, etc. This script is a transcript that was carefully transcribed using the screenplay and/or viewings of Mona Lisa Smile. I know, I know, I still need to get the cast names there and I'll tweak it forever, so if you don't make corrections, feel free to drop me a line. You won't hurt my feelings. Fair. Swing on back to Drew's Script-O-Rama then for more free movie scripts! Mona Lisa Smile Script Her whole life she had wanted to teach at Wellesley College. So when a position opened in the art history department ... She pursued it unilaterally until she was hired. There were whispers that Katherine Watson ... a freshman teacher from Oakland State ... made in the brain what she was missing in family tree. That was why this bohemian from California ... was on his way to the most conservative university in the nation. - Excuse me, please. - Oh, sorry. Pardon. Pardon. The bus? - Keep walking, ma'am. - Thank you. But Katherine Watson didn't come to Wellesley to be a part of it. She came to Wellesley because she wanted to make a difference. - Violet. - My favorite Italian professor. - Nice summer? - Great, thanks. - Who's that there? - Where? Oh, Katherine Watson. New teacher. Kunstgeschiedenis. I'd love to meet her. Who knocks on the door of learning? - I am every woman. - What are you looking for? To awaken my mind by working hard ... and dedicate my life to knowledge. Then you are welcome. All the women who are trying to follow you can get in here. I now declare that the academic year has begun. Too bad you didn't come yesterday. It's so quiet before the girls arrive. A few lines. No holes in the walls. No pets, no loud noises, no radio or hi-fi after on weekdays ... on weekends ... no hobs and no male visitors. Is there something wrong? I don't think I can go a year without a hot record. Don't you like chintz? And look. They're a match. Sweet, right? Your room is here. My room is across the road. ... And Amanda Armstrong is on the other side. - Did you grow up here? - My whole life. You'll meet my parents when they visit. - Visiting them? - Regularly. - What do you teach? - Speech, eloquence and balance. Dinners are common, so I'll take care of that. But breakfast and lunch, you're on your own. So ... We each get our own shelf. I'll make your label tonight. I don't have to tell you everything on our individual shelves is sacred. I knew it when we met ... We'd be instant friends. Be careful. They smell fear. - Good morning. Thank you. This is art history. We're following Dr. Staunton's syllabus. - Any questions so far? - Your name? - Why don't you go first? - Connie Baker. - Katherine Watson. Nice to meet you. Dr. Watson. I suppose. - Still. And you are? - Giselle Levy. Giselle. If anyone could get the ... - Susan Delacorte. - Thank you, Susan Delacorte. From the beginning, man has always had the impulse to make art. - Injured blind, Altamira, Spain ... about B.C. Joan Brandyvon. Very good, Joan. Despite the age of these, they are technically sophisticated because ... The shadow and thickness of the lines move over the bison's hump. - Is that right? - Yes, that's exactly right. Next slide. This is probably less well known. It was discovered by archaeologists ... in Lascaux, France. Dates back to B.C. - Impressive. Name? - Herd of horses. - I meant yours. - We call her Flicka. Elizabeth Warren. They call me Betty. Very good. Betty's right, too. Just because something's old doesn't mean it's primitive. Such as. Next slide, please. Mycerinus and his queen. B.C. It is a tomb of the pharaoh and queen ... originally intended to preserve the pharaoh's ka. Soul. Have any of you taken art history before? No, let's move on. Slide. Seated Scribe. Egypt. B.C. Farmer's Pair of Plows. Sixteenth century B.C. Egypt. Snake goddess. Minoan. B.C. Fresco. Minoan. B.C. Funeral mask. Mycenaean. Can someone please get ...? Thank you. By a show of hands only ... How many of you have read the whole text? - And the suggested supplements. - Far away from Oakland State? You'll be getting ready. If you don't have anything else for us, we can go to an independent study. Ac ... I was in California once. How do you get work done with all that sunshine? - We tan in class. - Really? No, not everyone wanted you. I don't mention names. These jobs usually go fast. Ex-students, friends of, you know ... the right people. The person they wanted took a job with Brown, and no one else was available. So here you are. You're going in now. Good luck. Your first class left a lot to be desired, Miss Watson. And I'm curious about the subject of your thesis. You suggest, Picasso will do for the th century ... what Michelangelo did before the Renaissance, unquote. In terms of influencing movements. So these canvases they run these days ... with paint dripping and stained on them ... Are they worth as much attention as Michelangelo's Sistine Chapel? I'm not comparing them. Have you ever seen the Sistine Chapel, Miss Watson? Were you really standing there? I've never been to Europe. I can assure you all that this is the place where I want to be more than anywhere. Better discipline next lesson, Miss Watson. - Hello. - It's me. - Hey! - Collecting from Katherine Watson. - Do you accept that? - Yes, of course I do. Is everything okay? Yes. Tough, isn't it? How are the lessons going? Snobs, right? - I hate to say I told you that. - No, you don't have to. I can't really. Right now. I'm writing to you tonight. So you have a guy? He is ... He's there. I am here. Long distance. Torture. I know. Come. Come in and sit down. When Lenny left for the South Pacific, it almost broke my heart. We wrote every day to ... He was a great man. - It was a hundred years ago. I'm babbling. I love Lucy. Even if she's a communist. The only thing really about Lucy is her hair. And even that's fake. Desi said. Winchell wrote it. Amanda Armstrong. I see you survived. Katherine Watson. Just now. Oh, good. You met. Katherine took the third bedroom. How about dinner for What's My Line? How about a drink? Her companion died in May. Companion? You know, companion. Josephine Burns. I've been teaching biology here for years. You're going to love it here, Katherine. You'll see. I'm already doing that. Honestly, it's beautiful. It's perfect, really. Don't fool yourself. They have claws under their white gloves. That? The alumnae, their descendants, the faculty. You name it. Watch out for yourself. Too much independence frightens them. - Would you please stop? - Oh, a word of advice. Don't let those girls know they got you. - They didn't. - Good for you. You almost convinced me. - What is that? - Tell me. Carcass of Soutine. - It's not on the syllabus. - No, it's not. Is it okay? Come on, ladies. There's no wrong answer. There's also no textbook that tells you what to think. It's not that easy, is it? Ok. No, it's not good. I wouldn't even call it art. It's grotesque. Is there a rule against grotesque art? I think there's something aggressive about it ... and erotic. Everything is erotic for you. - Girls. - Are there any standards? - Of course. Otherwise, a tasteless velvet painting could be equated with a Rembrandt. My Uncle Ferlie has two tasteless velvet paintings. He loves those cloths. There are standards, technique, composition, color, even subject. So if you're suggesting that rotten side of meat is art ... much less good art, what are we going to learn? Just that. You sketched our new syllabus, Betty. Thank you. What is art? What makes it good or bad? And who decides? Next slide, please. Twenty-five years ago, someone thought this was brilliant. - I see that. - Who? My mother. I painted it for her birthday. Next slide. This is my mother. - Is it art? - It's a snapshot. If I told you Ansel Adams had taken it, would that make a difference? Art is not art until someone says it. - It's art! - The right people. - Who are they? Betty Warren. - We're lucky to have one here. - you go back to the Soutine? Take another look at it. Look beyond the paint. Let's try to open our minds to a new idea. Back to chapter three. Has anyone read it? Okay. When your courses are set, and a dream boat you have met ... a real cigarette. Cigarette. A camel. I have my courses, I have my Camel cigarette. Where's my dream boat? - Giselle, where is my dream boat? - Betty's niece is not good enough? - I haven't met him yet. - Don't encourage her. He only accompanies Connie as a favor. Why are you like this? I didn't mean that. I'm under so much pressure with the wedding. You know November is three weeks away? - Oh, darling. - Didn't have it. - Don't come. - Here. Here. I'm working on table seats now, so I can erase your name. - Can I see it? - No. Let me see. Can't I look for a second? - You want to see where Bill is. - No. That's over. Right? Right? Giselle, right? Damn. - Do I look a bit like her? - Like who? - Katherine Watson. - You mean, nonsense is art? - I love her. - Well, no man wanted her. - She's not dead. - She is at least. - Oh, no. I don't think she ever wanted kids. For information ... Katherine Watson had to take this job to escape California. Please. She had a torrid affair with a Hollywood movie star. - She came here to get out. - That's ridiculous. - Who was it? - I don't know. Who was it, Giselle? Don't be a pimple! Tell me! - It's ridiculous. - Tell me, No, it's not. - You know something. Tell me. - Quiet time, ladies. Women like Katherine Watson don't get married ... Because they choose not to. - No woman chooses to live ... Without a home, unless she sleeps with her Italian professor. - You're so critical. - That's not me. Of course you are. You're your mother's daughter. It's a classic Electra complex. I don't blame you. I mean ... Who wouldn't want to kill your mother? Hey. How's the Harvard sweetheart? - Divine. Do you have an extra ciggie? - Did you do this homework? - Of course. - Do you want to do mine? - No. This is not what I think it is. Is that true? Where did you get it? From the school nurse. - It's against the law. - Oh, darling. She's a girl's best friend. - A certain kind of girl. - Meet the last virgin bride. - Spencer is a gentleman. - And even gentlemen have dicks. - Maybe I'll get one. - What? A dick? Don't be stupid, Connie. Someone, somewhere, might be interested one day. Just in case. Just in case, I'll be prepared. Was that necessary? I've learned that it's best to speak honestly. Okay. You're a bitch. We recently learned that Armstrong ... Our nurse handed out contraception to Wellesley girls. This revelation is troubling for an institution ... That prides itself on decency. Go, go, go! It's been going on since. Since. Late's. - Whoever wins is the first to get married! - Do the girls take it literally? Just the girl with the winning hoop. Look, it's Phyllis Naylor! Good for her. It hits me every time. - Why the buggies? - They have their man. They wish their babies. Have you seen this? What is it? It's an attack on Amanda Armstrong. Betty Warren wrote it. By providing contraception on request, our school nurse ... is in a little more than a cheerleader for promiscuity. Wow. They don't dump her in a lake. - I'm coming, Phyllis! - Have you seen this? I wouldn't worry. Betty is just a young girl flexing her muscles. So was Lizzie Borden, and her mother was not president ... of the alumnae association. - Would anyone give that girl a towel? - That's her mother? - Apple, tree. Is Amanda going to get in trouble? Amanda needs to start looking after her p's and Q's. The trick to surviving Wellesley is never noticed. Ciao, Mona Lisa. The great war hero. He thinks he's something special. He sleeps with his students. The gold is fine. The napkin rings are vulgar. The glassware should be deposited with gold. The little sugar boxes, gold and white, filled with chocolate. No candlesticks. - Freesia instead of daisies. - Wise choice, ma'am. No baby's breath. - You've just heard your stride? - We're on our way. Here's the table card and Spencer's list of groosmen. I almost forgot. I talked to him about reading the poem. He'd rather not. I said, okay. Excuse us, Joan. A good wife lets her husband think that everything is his idea ... Even if it isn't. You'll do that afterwards. Why don't you see if you don't shake the idea in his head. I've been here for years, Jocelyn. - I remember you as a student. - Twenty-four, if that's what you count. So why the theatrics? We can't promote sexual promiscuity. Okay, is about appearances? No, okay, okay, Ok. Well, I promise not to seem likeable, progressive. - Or what did Mrs. Warren call it? Liberal. The honor of the scout. I spent most of Friday afternoon convincing the alumnae ... that your record was impeccable ... that you would no longer supply contraceptives. ... And you were going to make a public statement. I'm not prepared to make a public statement. It doesn't matter, Amanda. They're letting you go. It's out of my hands. And this champagne cup is in the wrong place. And up and down. And up and up and up ... Katherine. Good evening, Miss Watson. - Good evening, Miss Watson. - Join us. Good night, Miss Watson. - Good night, Miss Watson. And down. Very nice. Very nice. Hey. I've heard of Amanda. Pardon. She seemed good about it. I wouldn't be. They don't give you too many chances here. It depends on how much they hate you. Can I buy for you? Or his here for dinner? How long do the marriage classes last? Give this woman a box. Your husband is at a crossroads in his career. He is vying for promotion against two rivals, Smith and Jones. To get the edge, you wisely decided to invite the boss ... and his wife to a dinner. You have carefully planned your meal ... set up your table and arranged for a babysitter. - Oh, we have babies! - Yes, and I have twins! Then, surprise. It's ... will take care of your husband and children. You can all be here. ... for an easy A ... But the number that matters most is the one he gives you, not me. - You have to ... Whatever you do ... Don't put the boss's wife next to your husband. - Why not? - They him. Did you learn to speak Italian there? In Italy? Yes. - Do you have a boyfriend? - Yes. If you were mine, I'd never let you go. I wouldn't have asked you for permission. Yes, they say you're progressive. A progressive thing. - Is that you? - There are many labels here ... I noticed. Right family, right school, right art, right way of thinking. Well, saves the effort to think for yourself. How do you ever expect to make a difference when everything is a joke? Katherine Watson is coming to Wellesley to free us all! Come on. - Thanks for the drink. - No, no. Wait. I was teasing. They have their own way of doing things here. You just have to find a way to work with them. We all had to. Pardon. Five years ago, they would have hit me. But now there is a commission to protect everything. Do they think you're dangerous? Oh, no, darling. No. Subversive. It's gotten to the point ... Where you don't know who's protecting who from what. Or should that be who?? Who cares? They're really doing me a favor. Are you going to be okay? Better than that. I really should have left when Josephine died. Nothing more to love here. So ... Hello? - Miss Watson? - Yes. I'm back here. I've never been to this part of campus. Where are we? No man's land. So to speak. Come in. What's all this? Different things different days. People who inspire me, artists I admire, editorials I don't like. So you came to me. - You gave me a C. - I'm nice. The assignment was to write about Bruegel. That's what I did. - No, what you did was Strauss - I was referring to an expert. If I wanted to know what he was thinking, I'd buy his book. Miss Watson, with all due respect ... Bruegel was a storyteller. Find Stories. Break them into smaller pieces. Maybe you like it. - You're giving me another chance? - So it seems. Is that my file? What does it say? Well, let's see. - Straight A's. - So far. President of the poetry association, captain of the debate team, ... co-captain of the tennis club, founder of the horticultural competition. - I sound like a pompous ass. - Yes, you do, but a very busy one. And it says here that you're pre-law. What law school are you going to? I hadn't thought about that. After I graduate, I'm getting married. - And then? And then I'm going to get married. You do both. Just for fun, if you could go to law school, what would that be? Yale. Yale. They keep five slots open for women, an unofficial one for a Wellesley girl. But you haven't really thought about it. Wake up, Joanie, wake up. Wake up, Joanie, wake up. Don't get up. Don't hear what I have to say about Tommy and Spencer ... looking at an engagement ring ... For you. Are you sure? That's all we've always wanted, isn't it? We will be best friends, and our spouses will be best friends ... and we have houses together ... and they'll be best friends. You're going to be Mrs. Tommy Donegal. When I'll get the scoop tomorrow. Go back to sleep. The first part of the exam consists of two pairs of slides. Identify each of the slides by name, period, and date. Then compare and contrast them. You have minutes for each pair. Then you write a -word essay ... describing the stylistic differences between Raphael and van Eyck. Eyes forward, Miss Delacorte. You have minutes. Good luck. - Excuse me. - Governor. One more chance, please. This way, please. Thank you. Pardon. This is quite an event. - I'm surprised I've been invited. - Well, look around you. Who doesn't? Have you ever heard the phrase Keeping up with the Joneses? Of course. Mr. And Mrs. Gordon Jones. The real, historical family they invented the expression about. Good to know. That's him! Thank you. - Good to see you. - Thank you very much. - A beautiful dress. Hello, we're so glad you came. - We are together. Table. - Good. Holy God! The governor is right behind you. Don't turn around. Great band. - Violet. - Yes? - Would you mind if I went here? - Not at all. Here. Thank you. - Great band. - Hello, Katherine. - Hello, Professor Dunbar. I'm getting a Manhattan. Something fun? No thank you. I'll have a Jack and ginger. He's taking action. I knew he was going to go for her. She's too old for him. She's too smart for him. Hold on to that. - They're playing our song. - What? - They're playing our song. - I've heard you. - Hi. - Hi, Giselle. - Women's choice? - Sure. Pardon. Ladies, gentlemen! Quiet! What is this about the That you wanted me to read? - It was your idea, remember? - I never said that. Ready? Excellent. I wrote this down in case you forgot. It's my. My. Smile. Betty, I've been trying to figure out a million ways to tell you how I feel. But instead ... I'm referring to your favorite poem. - Good catch. - You said it. He's a snack. Miss Watson! - He is a favor. Remember? - Come on. Miss Watson, I want you to meet Tommy. Tommy, come here. You are so beautiful. - This is Katherine Watson. - Oh, wow! In the flesh. - She has not been silent about you. - Oh, stop. You know what I mean? You did something to impress her. - Well, it looks like you did too. - You make these particularly good. - Thank you. - I had a guy. Lenny. You remind me so much of him. He had this ... funny little thing where are two front teeth ... they overlapped. He's dead. South Pacific. My parents say my future is on the horizon. Tell them that the horizon is an imaginary line ... it disappears as you approach it. I think I'm going back to my seat. I had a good time. Thank you. Connie. - Is this the brushoff? - No, I thought you were, you know ... done with me. - Why would you think that? - Betty said you ... I don't want to take advantage of it. I know this was a favor. She did me a favor, not you. Come on, dance with me. She's too good for you. Maybe you're right. I'm too good for you, too. - But I have lower expectations. - I thought we settled this last spring. So we shouldn't have slept together in the summer. Stop. Are you ready? Do you want to know something funny? Lenny's not dead. Not technically. Hge ... He's married. He has a wife and children ... and a mortgage. It should have all been mine, except for the woman. And you ... You don't look anything like him. - You ugly bartender. - Stop it. - You couldn't polish his shoes. - I'm sorry. It shouldn't have taken away like that. It shouldn't have taken away like that. - Which way? - Let me see here. I'm not sure. - Where should we go? - I think it's here. Come this way. We're almost there. Joe. - Hello. - Hi. How are you doing? Large. Thank you very much for this. You're a friend. It's a pleasure. Your timing is perfect. There he is. - That's Jackson Pollock. - In one word. I got used to the idea of death, maggot meat as art, now this. Please don't let me should write an article about it. Do me a favor. Do yourself a favor. Stop talking and look. You don't have to write a newspaper. You don't even have to like it. You are obliged. ... to consider it. That's your only assignment today. When you're done, you can leave. Thank God Betty's not here. Where are you going for Mars? What a coincidence. Tom Donegal came to see Joan. So I jumped for a ride. Why? So I could do this: Katherine. - Yes? - Did you have a moment? - Of course. Walk with me. Are you going home for the holidays? - No. - Too far? - Too expensive. But I've never had a New England Christmas, so ... Our weather hasn't scared you away? - I love it. Is that what you're doing? I'm getting some calls about your teaching methods, Katherine. They are a bit unorthodox ... for Wellesley. - We're traditionalists, Katherine. - Yes, I've noticed. So if you want to stay here ... Is that a question? - More of a discussion. - About my stay here? - You will get your formal review in May. Until then ... slightly less modern art. Happy Holidays. And for you. - Noon. - Oh, hi. - I hope you get that ring! Goodbye, girls. See you next year. Have a safe journey. What's the big secret? Are we going to hear little Spencer's pitter patter? Stop. They'll tell us when they're ready. Are you ready? Is she the cutest? You're the cutest. Come here, you. Spencer became a junior partner. - It's about time. - And it's a significant increase too! - Betty! - What? I can say that, can't I? To Tommy and Joan? Well, it is. Maybe a family isn't far behind. Let's get our coffee in the sitting room, shall we? I'll help. - Keep them closed. - Okay. Beautiful. You've got everything you've ever dreamed of. You too. I have a secret to tell. Do you swear you don't want to tell anyone? I was admitted to Yale Law School early on. To what? Why? You don't want to be a lawyer. Maybe I will. You don't swap cold creams without asking me, but you applied to school? On a lark. We never thought I'd come in. - Miss Watson. She almost filled out my application for me. You have to fool me. What right does she have? You're getting married! First of all, there's no ring on this finger. Second, I can do both. I can ... How does Tommy feel about this? - He doesn't know. No one does. - Not even them? - No one. Joanie, I haven't seen you yet. Betty! You're so close to getting everything you ever wanted. And so close to losing it. I just got a call. They need me in New York tomorrow. Joan and Tommy are here. Can't you leave in the morning? I'd miss the meeting. Sorry guys. Are we going to take a rain check? - Sure, buddy. - Well see you in the new year. Happy and happy. I'll call you in the morning. Coffee? Guess who has an early Christmas present? - Oh, my! How can you live like this? - Like what? We'll wait for you to clean up. In this life! It's never going to happen. Come here, good. What are you doing here? - Do you still like it here? - I will. I like getting to know the girls. Usually. - And the weather. - Yes, the weather is nice. - Are you cold? - Yes. - Your lips are a little blue. - I find them that way. Why didn't you bring a coat? Bill. Giselle, what are you doing here? Freezing. Look, it's over. I can't see you anymore. - I can't. - I know. Really, I just want to talk to you. Come on. I missed you. You are beautiful, without you ... It's just not life. And I don't want to go through life without living. Is that what you're doing? No, I love you so much, I'd move into this elitist refrigerator if you want, want, an honest man from me, Miss Watson? Hello. I don't know who you were here, Giselle Levy, Bill Dunbar, this is ... Paul. - Fiance. About a minute and a half ago. Paul Moore. God. Congratulations! Your fiancée? You must be happy. I don't think she's catch her breath yet. I didn't do that. - Well, sit down. We're going to toast. - That's what we'd like. We're in a hurry. But that's really great. Congratulations, old man. Merry Christmas. - Come on, let's ... The best of messages to both of you. Bye, No, Paul. Nancy's having a heart attack. She has these rules. - Come on. - No. - Why're? - I said no. I'm not comfortable. I'll make up the convertible. What are you doing? Aren't you kidding me? - I came miles to see you. Am I sleeping here alone? Stop. Stop. Stop for a second. - Tell me what's going on. - I don't know. I feel like everything's coming away from me. We actually didn't, literally looked at each other for three months ... And now you're here, and I have this ring on my finger. Which makes you uncomfortable, too? Last time I checked, we weren't on this job. When was the last time you checked? Bill ... The name is Alice. - No, I'm not saying no to you. No, you don't say anything. You never really let it go. If you need me for anything else, my number is on the fridge. I feel so guilty leaving you alone after ... I'm fine. I have a lot of research to do. Throw yourself to work. I'll be back ... on the nd. See you next year. I Sunflowers. Vincent van Gogh. He painted what he felt, not what he saw. People didn't understand. To them, it seemed childish and rude. It took years for them to recognize his actual technique ... to see how his brushstrokes seemed to move the night sky. Yet he never sold a painting in his life. This is his self-portrait. There's no camouflage, no romance. Honesty. - Now, years later, where is he? - Famous? So famous, in fact, that everyone has a reproduction. - There are postcards ... We have the calendar. With the ability to reproduce art, it is available to the masses. No one has to own an original van Gogh. We'll do that. At the Newport house. But it's small. They can paint their own. Van Gogh in a box, ladies. The latest form of mass-distributed art: Paint by numbers. Now anyone can be van Gogh. It's so easy. Just follow the simple instructions ... And within minutes you're on your way to becoming an artist. Van Gogh on numbers? Ironic, isn't it? Look at what we did to the man. ... who refused to conform his ideals to popular taste. He refused to compromise his integrity. We put him in a little box and asked you to copy it. The choice is yours, ladies. You meet what other people expect or you ... know. Be ourselves. You're a sight to behold. I would have been on time, but, stupid me, I thought class was in the Glad you could join us, Mrs. Jones. We thought we'd lost you. - There is an unwritten rule for marr ... - Do not bother. Since your marriage, you've missed six classes, a newspaper and your exam. Thank God I didn't miss the paint-by-numbers reading. I was on my honeymoon, and then I had to set up a house. - What does she expect? - Presence. Most of the faculty are turning their heads ... when the married students miss a class or two. Then why don't you get married as a freshman? That way, you could graduate without ever setting foot on campus. Don't ignore our traditions because you're subversive. Don't respect this class because you're married. Don't respect me because you're not. Come to class, do the work, or I'll let you down. If you abandon me, there will be consequences. - Are you threatening me? - I'm training you. That's my job. Miss Watson! Miss Watson! What is this? Every year, the ARS propose to a faculty member as our guest. The what? You'll see. Come along tonight on. - Adam's Ribs. A very secret society. Wait here. First, the oath. Please raise both hands. Don't you swear not to repeat what you see, hear or smell tonight? - Smell? - Keep your hands up! Yes, smell. Yes. It's only going to burn for a while. Go on. And now that you've taken the oath, we can ask you what we want. - Oh, is that how it works? - And you have to answer. Who invited her? You're in time for the truth or consequences. I'll go first. Why aren't you married? Good. - That's toxic. I'm not married because ... I'm not doing that. I was engaged to Patrick Watts. Everyone called him Leo, and I didn't know why. He was the first person I ever danced with ... or smoked with, got incredibly drunk with and ... Well, a lot of first things. We were getting married, Christmas of. Then Pearl Harbor happened and everything changed. Everyone's changed. And in June, he was sent abroad. - Did he come back? - Yes. - Had he changed? - They were both. Pardon. - Your parents? - Yes. After the war ... They didn't know each other anymore, they didn't like each other. He left. He's got a whole new family. Divorce. What? Yes. First in my block. That's a city block. People change. Things happen. It's the same with me and Leo. He left and married someone else. - And I have to go to graduate school. - UCLA, right? - What is in Hollywood? - It's close. Anyway, you're not going to tell anyone about it, you know ... you big news? - What are you talking about? - She got engaged at Christmas! - Congratulations! I'm sorry I have to blab. It's so romantic. How fantastic! We broke up. - What? - We broke up. Well, that was quick. Not every relationship is meant for the - Some are strictly business? - Bill Dunbar. He was supposed to be having an affair. Let's talk about that, Miss Watson. You don't believe in withholding, do you? No. I do believe in manners. But for you, I will. I, an exception. That's what we have to do for married students. Right, Betty? Professor Dunbar and I are not having an affair. Did you have one with William Holden? - Connie! - She asked about Bill Dunbar. - How did you hear that? - Oh, it's true! Betty, I told you so. - Don't you regret never being married? - There is still time, I suppose I will at some point. - I'm not going to plan my life around it. - Neither do we. - I didn't say that. - That's what you did Joan. - That's what she told me. - What do you say? She knew you and Tommy were getting engaged. And she almost filled out your application. - I didn't say that. - She has been accepted. Now she's finding a way to tell Tommy. Why don't you do it? You're good at business with people. Funny, that's what they say about you. Spencer, do I look good? - Yes, fine. - I don't have much time. Speed it up. - Mr. Grouchy. - Okay, here we go again. - Okay, go ahead, Louise. Married Wellesley girls have become very adept at balancing obligations. One hears comments like: I baste the chicken with one hand and sketch the paper with the other. While our mothers were called to work for Lady Liberty ... it is our duty, no, obligation to reclaim our place in the house ... carrying the children who will carry our traditions in the future. One should pause to consider why Miss Katherine Watson ... instructor in the Art History department ... has decided to declare war on the holy sacrament of marriage. Her subversive and political teachings encourage our Wellesley girls ... to reject the roles for which they were born. Thank you. Slide. - Contemporary art. - That's just an ad. Quiet! Today you just listen. What will future scholars see when they study us? A portrait of women today? There you are, ladies. The perfect resemblance of a Wellesley graduate. Magna cum laude, doing exactly what she was trained to do. A Rhodes scholar. I wonder if she's reciting Chaucer while she's pressing her husband's shirts. Slide. Now you can calculate physics majors the mass and volume ... of every meatloaf you make. Slide. A seat belt to free you. What does that mean? What does that mean? What does it mean? I'm giving up. You win. The smartest women in the country. I did not know that by demanding excellence ... would take a challenge ... What did it say? What did it say? The roles you were born to fill. Is that right? The roles you've filled? It's my fault. Class fired. These girls ... Are you proud, President Carr? - Yes, actually I am. - Well, you should be, I guess. Half of them are married. The other half, give it a month or so. It is only a matter of time. They're waiting for someone to propose. One hundred years ago it was unthinkable for a woman ... to graduate. Maybe you should take a look. Look. To see how far we've come. I'm sorry, from where I'm sitting, it's just a different kind of corset. - Well, we can all use a little support. - Oh, like Amanda Armstrong? - She broke the law! According to Betty Warren. According to the state of Massachusetts. To hell with Wellesley. I'm done. Damn! It's brilliant, really. A perfect rule. A last school disguised as a university. They got me. - What do you expect? - More. More. I thought it was a place for tomorrow's leaders, not for their wives. - Calm down, please. - No, I don't! I've got minutes left. Come to my office. Meet me! - How do you feel? - Stupid. Misled. Very angry. Change takes time, you know? You have to let them catch up with you. Katherine, this place needs you. I don't know how they let you in, but I'm glad they did. The things I said to President Carr. She'll never let me in again. She's a good egg. What things? Don't worry. Time will heal. Unless you want to go back to California and that fiancée of yours. We're not engaged. Thank you. I'm sorry I interrupted your class. I wanted to give you this. It was for Christmas, and ... Then I met your husband, so I ... The Sistine Chapel. David. Venus de Milo. And ... Mona Lisa. Thank you. This is going to be a three-in-one shot. Ready? You didn't even try. This game is probably a no-no in the Better Homes and Gardens. Not that I've ever been to the better houses and gardens. Do you have that? No, No, I'm just an old soldier. They're not inviting us. What do they say about them? - Old soldiers never die. - We just ... They just ... become fiddling Italian professors. - That was unkind. Deeply unkind. I don't know what I think about being a rebound. - I'm leaving. - No, you don't have to. I'll get used to it. - What do you do? - Dress up. I had fun, and I'm not looking for anything serious. Why don't you come down and we can discuss it. But as long as we do whatever it is we do ... that we did pretty well, don't you think? No students, I'm serious. I don't want to teach and wonder why a girl wears my perfume. - Katherine! ... I need your word. Okay, you have my word. - Okay. - Can we change the subject now? Speaking of something more interesting? Like breakfast. You know, I make a mean blueberry pancake. I just put that shoe on. I don't think I know you well enough for breakfast. I don't know. How does a man get to know you better? Well, let me ... That's a good idea. Is that a combat wound you have? I'm a sucker for war stories in Romance languages. - Well, that's pretty simple. Yes? I was in a village ... called San Remo ... the Krauts hit us hard. ... and ... Remember Stan? We were the only two left on our platoon. We heard a far cry from abandoned barn. When night fell ... A trap was it? Remember ... reversing your nouns and verbs. - Hungry? - Starved. Don't tell me we can live on love. That's how I missed breakfast. What's wrong? - What's going on? - Phillip and Vanessa McIntyre. - Parents of a friend. - Would you like to say a short hello? No! No, I'm stuck. Damn! I put us in the bar? - We only serve ... in the front part of the restaurant this afternoon. Miss! Miss Stone. This is the most romantic weekend I've ever had. Ever. And everything that stands between now and perfection ... The McIntyres are there. Now, with the competition out there, a girl should be able to move ... a few mountains every once in a while. - I could use all the help I could get. - Come this way. - I fixed it. No more McIntyres. - Thank you. Thank you. - Let's not talk about this. - Okay. Hold your breath and ... And turn around. Don't forget to laugh. Arms up. Move together. Faster, Fran! - When you come up, smile. - Come on, Connie! Why don't we have a girls' lunch this weekend? Just us. - Where's Spencer? - Gone. - I'm free. - I'm busy. - What do you do? - She's dating a psychoanalyst. - Oh, really? - Who is married. - Giselle! - Sorry, it slipped. - Are you in, Connie? - I'll check with Charlie. - Who? - Charlie Stewart. Your cousin. Are you kidding me? We spent last weekend in the Cape. - A small hiding place he knew. - Operative word, hide. Men take women to the Cape in winter when they're embarrassed. - He's using you. - He doesn't use you if you want to go. Come here. Don't listen to her. I love you, and I swear I'm not saying this to hurt you. Charlie promised Deb McIntyre. She's wearing his pin. - Giselle, you know it's true. - I don't know anything about a pin. Mr. McIntyre? Are her parents Phillip and Vanessa? Do you know them? Only from a distance. - Good morning. Good morning. - Goodbye. Good morning. All right, wait. No, we have an audience. Don't look. No I don't ... No. Stop it. Put me down. Put me down. You're not coming into this house. You're not going to be in this house. See you later. Good morning. - Good morning. Go away. Go away. How can you date a man like that? What if you're wrong about him? And if it isn't? Coffee is cold. Row! Drive the plank! Row! Are your ears burning? I think the feed got when they burn the stake. What are you saying, Edward? Should we get her back? She's got nice legs. - What ... Leave me here with all those girls? You'd think someone would notice empty trays. You're fine. You remind me of myself when I was your age. Cheers. He's throwing up, Giselle. Don't be sentimental, Connie. It was an affair. It's fine. It's fine. I don't want anything. Hello! Nice to meet you. Will you excuse me? I'll be right back. Connie! Connie! Pardon. Sorry. Connie! Charlie. It's. Is. For a while. Yes. How are you doing? I am fine thank you. U? Deb? - Excuse me? - Deb. Your girlfriend. With the very large ... With the very big teeth. With the very big teeth. - Oh, did you think I didn't know? - Connie. Deb and I broke up with me last summer. That's Miranda. We started seeing each other when you stopped returning my phone calls ... or answering one of my letters. Okay, maybe I should go. Have you seen Spencer? But I saw Charlie Stewart. And he told me that he and Deb split up last summer. And you said they were together when he invited me to the Cape. Oh, Connie. I don't keep track of his dates. They've been back on-again the last few years. No, apparently they've been out of the way for a while. It's been a while. - So? - So what you made me believe ... That he hid me. Anyway ... Why couldn't you make me happy? Betty. And we switch. - Wonder teacher. - Tommy. - How's Harvard? - Oh, not too bad. Not bad. - Congratulate me. - Set a date? No, nothing official. Still, I mean, I went to penn. Grad school. Congratulations. What about Yale? Yale? You mean Joanie. Yes. What about that? She's a girl. - She's amazing. - Yes. Just the fact that she came in. She always will. Thanks to you. Miss Watson, you've been really great to her. We both appreciate it. Pardon. The fact that she came in, what does that mean? She'll be in Philadelphia. With me. Well, that's a terribly long commute to get dinner on the table by. - And we switch. - Thank you. Pardon. Pardon. Have you seen Spencer? I can't find him anywhere. Spencer asked me to take you home. - He has this meeting ... in New York. Thank you. - Honey, what are you doing here? - I'll stay tonight. - Spencer doesn't mind? Spencer won't notice. - He's back in New York. Work. - He works hard for both of you. Don't tie for him. Mother. He's doing so well for himself. You're going to turn around, go home ... Fix your face and wait for your husband. This is the deal you made, Elizabeth. We've all done that. So you're not going to let me stay in my own house? Spencer's house is now your home. Believe me, it's for your own good. Miss Watson. Come in. Seven law schools within minutes of Philadelphia. You study and get dinner on the table by. - It's too late. - No. Some accept late admissions. - I was upset at first. - Joan, the guests. When Tommy told me he was being admitted to Penn, I thought, Her fate is sealed. How can she throw everything away? I realized you don't have to. You could bake your cake and eat it, too. We're married. We ran away on the weekend. Turns out he was of a great ceremony ... So we did some sort of spur-of-the-moment thing. Very romantic. Look, it was my choice. Not to go. He would have supported it. - But you don't have to choose. - No, I have to. I want a house. - A. It's not something I'll sacrifice. No one's asking you to sacrifice that. Joan. I want you to understand that you do both. Do you think one day I'll wake up and regret not being a lawyer? Yes, I'm afraid so. Not as much as I'd regret not having family. Not being there to raise them. I know exactly what I'm doing, and it doesn't make me any less smart. - This must seem awful to you. - I didn't say that. - Of course you did. You always do. You stand in class and tell us to look beyond the picture, but you don't. To you, a housewife is someone who sold her soul for a hallal center hall. She has no depth, no intellect, no interests. You said I could do anything I wanted. This is what I want. Congratulations. Be happy. Sometimes I think you say these things to provoke me. Does your father know you talk like that? Does your wife know you're here? - Where can I find Charlie Stewart? - Charlie Stewart? C. - But it's too late. - You're going to have to leave. - Okay. You don't go there. What's going on here? No women are allowed in the dormitories! Can you please not interrupt me? Connie! What are you doing here? Well, I saw ... I saw Big Teeth with ... Kevin Tawil looking pretty cozy, and I thought maybe ... Maybe you weren't ... Dating? - Yes. Thank you. No girls in the dorm. I know I've made mistakes. A ton. But I never make them twice. And it was perfect. Romantic. We stayed up all night talking. You're late. What happened to Sunday brunch? We stayed up all night, too. Don't talk. The psychoanalyst? Again. - Divine exhaustion. - He is married. He's not married like you and Tommy. What does that mean? It means he and his wife don't speak the same language. - Spelled S-E-X. - Does he pay? For sex? With the speed with which you go, you can make a fortune. - Betty. - Everyone thinks so. You know what they say? They say you're a whore. Once they've sampled you all, they'll throw you aside like a used rag. - Betty, stop now. - The men you love don't want you. Your father doesn't want you. I'll see you downstairs. - Professor Dunbar. - Betty, that's enough. Everyone knows you're hiding at his house. It must be torturous to run after a man who doesn't care about you ... Who's in love with someone else you hate ... He hates you! - Betty. And it hurts! Ne! - Get rid of me! - Quiet! Oh, God. - He doesn't want me. - Okay. He doesn't sleep with me. I know. I say no, I mean, it's not fair to her. - She is not happy. - Don't forget her outburst. Oh, that's right. Staunton, would you tell the alumnae what numbers you have? Enrolling in her class next year ... is the highest the department had. Ever. She has to promise to hand in her lesson plans. In advance. And they need to be approved. She'll never agree to that. Bill, the brochures for Europe have arrived. Surprise! Surprise! I'm so sorry! - Who are you? - I'm Stanley Sher. ... A friend of Bill's. We were in the th together. - Okay. - You must be Katherine. I am, too. He said you were a looker, but ... I'm waiting for you downstairs, Stanley. - Okay-dokay. So you and Bill were in the war together? Yep. Now he's a fancy teacher ... And I'm in the air conditioning. Forget the A-bomb. Freon. It's going to open the good old U.S. Or A. The whole West is in development. I'm based in El Paso. - Oh, thank you. - And hurrah! You've come a long way from San Remo. Yes, sirree. Is that in California? Italy. - Where you two were stationed. - Italy? Someone's pulling your long leg. We were stationed at the Army Language Institute on Long Island. Closest we ever got to Italy was the fried ziti at Mama Leone's. I don't think Bill's ever been to Europe. I certainly didn't. Cheers. Katherine! Are you ok? I met Stan. Great, a nice guy. - Yes. - What a talker. Yes. We're going way back. All the way to Long Island. The secret is out. What an incredible lie. I spoke the language, I had the uniform, people took things. I don't correct them. I think I should have. I think you should have. Katherine, I'm sorry, okay? I made a mistake. Give me a chance ... To make things right, okay? Why couldn't you just be honest? You're not making it easy. You're so perfect, you ... It's impossible to be honest with you. I ... For you, yes. It's not just me, Katherine. Joan abandoned you, too, didn't she? - That's a terrible thing to say. - I know, but it's the truth. If you want honesty, I can be very honest. You didn't come to Wellesley to help people find their way. I think you came to help people find your way. I'm not used to chasing you. Elizabeth, look at me, please. I spoke to Mrs. Jones. There is always a period of adjustment. I've assured her you'll try for a year. Look at this. Mother. Spencer will try, too. She says he's really upset. You should call him. She laughs. Is she happy? The important thing is not to tell anyone. She looks happy. So, who cares? Don't wash your dirty laundry in public. Let me tell you something. Not everything is as it seems. Dear Miss Watson: It's having fun ... that we invite you ... to return as an instructor ... in the Art History department ... for the - academic year. However, we would like to make it clear that this invitation ... is absolutely dependent on the following: Please, Nora, can we continue? Number one. You only learn the syllabus as described by the department president. Number two ... all ... must be submitted at the beginning of each deadline for approval ... and review. Number three. You will not give advice outside of your own subject ... for any student at any time. And finally: That you to maintain a strictly professional relationship ... with all faculty members. - Good evening, Katherine. - Hello, Violet. Assuming you accept the terms, we look forward to your continued ... to be part of our Wellesley tradition. Nice party. I didn't know. It was a surprise. William H. Taft. What does the letter H stand for? - Howard. - Howard. Yes! Howard. It doesn't matter. The important thing is that you'll be back next year. I hope you live here. I haven't thought about that. That's what they told me today. There's plenty of time left. You should celebrate. You are right. You are right. Let's celebrate. Let's go upstairs and pick you up and go dancing. Silly, it's after. - Strike It Rich is on. - Life is not going to end. - Strike It Rich is on. - It's a school night. - So what? - So I don't want to go. - Oh, happy here. It's back on. - Do you feel good about music ... Oh, isn't he handsome? Look with me. You persuaded me, says this old man. What is the title of this one? You made me love you. You Made Me Love ... You made me love you. That gets you all from watching paint on a canvas ... and it's her facial expression ... her eyes that makes you think that. - I think that makes it interesting. - The context where it comes from ... affects the way we view it. I think it provokes us because it provoked the painter ... And in turn, he's sending that message to us. Whether it's a good painting can't be subjective. I feel like I'm missing something. It was Joan's idea. How else do you remember us? They invited you back. - Do you think they made a mistake? I don't see Spencer. - Excuse me, Mother. Miss Watson, you help me get in touch with your friend ... In Greenwich Village? What do you need in Greenwich Village? An apartment. I filed for divorce this morning. And because we know I'm not welcome at

Hello. - Are you ready? - Yes. Are you ok? - Greenwich Village? - Yes. For a while. Dan, who knows? Maybe law school. Yale, even. Good..... I wouldn't want to run into you anywhere in court. Maybe I can come by next year? Keep your toes. Are you here? Miss Watson? Dear Betty: I came to Wellesley because I wanted to make a difference. But to change for others ... - is to lie to yourself. My teacher..... Katherine Watson, lived by her own definition and wouldn't compromise that. Not even for Wellesley. I wear this, my last editorial ... to an extraordinary woman... who lived by example and forced us all to see the world by Eyes. By the time you read this, she will sail to Europe... where I know they will find new walls to break down... and new ideas to replace them Hold it, everybody. I've heard that she called a quitter for leaving... a aimless wanderer. But not everyone who wanders is aimless. Especially not those who seek truth beyond tradition ... beyond definition... outside the picture. Get out of the way! I'll never forget you. Betty! Betty! And after this war, Lee? This job is a soldier's. When he comes back.... He can have it. - Oh, that's great. Special assistance from SergeiK SergeiK

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