



THE NOTEBOOK by Jeremy Leven

FRANK: I'm worried about you, son. You know I'm not one to give a lot of advice, but you're letting this young lady take over your life. It's not right to be so crazy over a house. Working day and night, never eating or sleeping, never having a moment to enjoy yourself. It's not going to bring her back. If building a house could restore a lost love, your mother'd be here and we'd all be living in the Taj Mahal. Understand? Now, I'm going to grab a beer and sit down by the fire. I'm freezing my tail off out here. You going to come?