

THE LEGEND OF BAGGER VANCE

Bagger: So where're you off to?

Junnuh: However far it takes. You don't expect me to stay around here, do you?

Bagger: Not me. I consider it a great miracle you was even there at all today. Let me help you with these things.

Junnuh: You heard Adele. Jones never finished lower than second in any tournament.

Bagger: I believe she said he finished lower than second once.

Junnuh: Must have been the week he took his law exams.

Bagger: Yeah, I believe it was. Will you be needing these shoes, Mr. Junuh? Look like they're just my size.

Junnuh: Keep them.

Bagger: Thank you kindly, sir....I had me a uncle named Rufus.

Junnuh: Stupid.

Bagger: Lost his right arm in a cotton gin. Learned how to do everything with his left arm. He was changing the wheel on a wagon. Axle chopped off his left arm. So he did everything with...his teeth.

Junnuh: Was a mistake.

Bagger: He said things to Mr. Johnny he shouldn't. Mr. Johnny knocked out his teeth.

Junnuh: "Savannah's own."

Bagger: He learned how to do everything with his feet. Until he got this fungus. It grew all up the...

Junnuh: Stop it!

Bagger: It's about overcoming adversity.

Junnuh: Listen, you want to talk to me about my grip, fine. Talk about my swing, fine.

Bagger: Don't want to hear about fungus? He became a dancer. He made a fortune. Was the most amazing thing to see...this armless, toothless man sliding across the stage...to the music of Bessie Smith and the Duke.

Junnuh: I don't care if I'm 20 strokes back. I just don't.

Bagger: You don't even want to win?

Junnuh: It's just a game, Bagger.

Bagger: Yes, sir. You said it yourself now. "Just a game." So maybe there's something else that's riling you. Maybe you thought you'd just sashay onto that green...and the old hero of Savannah just re-appear all

by itself. Don't work that way, is all. The Junuh you was...you ain't never gonna be again. Ever. That's all I'm saying.

Junnuh: You don't know a thing about me.

Bagger: I know you'll look pretty foolish out there with...two different shoes on your feet.

Junnuh: Oh, Jesus. You got an answer for everything, don't you, Bagger. Let me tell you. There's no difference...between winning and losing, and anything in between. What's lost is lost. A man lives, a man dies. In the end it all turns out the same. You're alone. And that's all you'll ever be.

Bagger: That a fact? Alone? So a soul is born with everything the Lord give it...things don't go it's way, so it gives up, and the Lord takes...everything back?

Junnuh: Right.

Bagger: And then the soul dies alone. That pretty much what you said?

Junnuh: That's right.

Bagger: That's a sad story, Mr. Junuh.

Junnuh: Yes, it is.

Bagger: That's the dumbest thing I heard...any fool

say. Ever. You got yourself a hard eye there, Mr.

Junuh. Soul is born with everything, then it dies, and the good Lord...You a funny man, Mr. Junuh!

Junnuh: I can't do this.

Bagger: Just loose your grip up a smidge: A man's grip is like a...

Junnuh: That's not what I'm talking about.

Bagger: I know.

Junnuh: No, you don't.

Bagger: What I'm talking about is a game...a game that can't be won...only played.

Junnuh: You don't understand.

Bagger: I don't need to understand. Ain't a soul who ain't got a burden to carry he don't understand. You ain't alone in that. But you've been carrying this one long enough. Time to go on, lay it down.

Junnuh: I don't know how.

Bagger: You got a choice. You can stop...or you could start.

Junnuh: Start?

Bagger: Walking.

Junnuh: Where?

Bagger: Back to where you've been and then stand there.
Still. Real still, and remember.

Junnuh: It was too long ago.

Bagger: No, sir, it was just a moment ago. Time to come
on out the shadows, Junuh. Time for you to choose.

Junnuh: I can't.

Bagger: Yes you can. You ain't alone. I'm right here
with you. I've been here all along. Now play the game.
Your game. The one that only you was meant to play. The
one given to you when you was born. You ready? Come on,
take your stance. Strike that ball, Junuh. Don't hold
nothing back. Now's the time. Let yourself remember.
Remember your swing.

Junnuh: Hey, Bagger. You are one hell of a caddy.

Bagger: I do the best with what I got.