

Wuthering Heights Script - Dialogue Transcript

First I found the place.

I wondered who had lived there.

What their lives were like.

Something whispered to my mind,
and I began to write.

My pen creates stories

of a world

that might have been--

a world of my imagining.

And here is one
I'm going to tell.

But take care...
not to smile at any part of it.

It begins with a stranger.

- Mr. Heathcliff?
- Mr. Heathcliff?

- You'll have to wait.
- You'll have to wait.