

In Bruges

Chloe

So what do you do, Raymond?

Ray

I shoot people for money.

Chloe

What kinds of people?

Ray

Priests, children. Y'know, the usual.

Chloe

Is there a lot of money to be made in that line of business?

Ray

There is in priests. There isn't in children. What is it you do Chloe?

Chloe

I sell cocaine and heroin to Belgian film crews.

Ray

Do you?!

Chloe

Do I look like I do?

Ray

You do, actually.

Do I look like I shoot people?

Chloe

No. Just Children.

Ray

I saw your midget today. The little prick didn't even say hello.

Chloe

Well, he was on a lot of Ketamine.

Ray

What's that?

Chloe

A horse tranquilizer.

Ray

A horse tranquilizer? Where'd he get that?

Chloe

I sold it to him.

Ray

You can't sell horse tranquilizers to a midget!

Chloe

This movie, I think it's going to be a very good one. There's never been a classic movie made in Bruges, until now.

Ray

Of course there ain't. It's a shithole.

Chloe

Bruges is my home town, Ray.

Ray

Well it's still a shithole.

Chloe

It's not a shithole.

Ray

What? Even midgets have to take drugs to stick it.

Chloe

Okay, so we've insulted my home town, you're doing well, Raymond.

Why don't you tell me some Belgian jokes while you're at it?

Ray

I don't know any Belgian jokes. And if I did, I think I'd have the good sense not to...hang on! Is Belgium where there was all those child abuse murders lately? Then I do know a Belgian joke. What's Belgium famous for? Chocolates and child abuse. And they only invented the chocolates to get to the kids!

Chloe

One of the girls they murdered was a friend of mine.

Ray

I'm sorry Chloe.

Chloe

One of the girls they murdered wasn't a friend of mine. I just wanted to make you feel bad. Somehow, I don't believe you shoot people, Raymond.

Ray

Somehow I don't believe you sell drugs to film crews, Chloe.

Chloe

What do you believe I do?

Ray

I believe you're a clapper loader, or a continuity person, or a girl who makes the tea.

Chloe

Uh-huh? And do you know what I believe you are? I believe you are a sad English tourist, come here to see the stupid sights of Bruges, hopefully to fuck some Belgian girl, then hurry home to your ugly English girlfriend, feeling slightly guilty, but not very.

Ray

If you thought that, why would you still be sitting here?

Chloe

I'm horny.