

## JACKIE BROWN

As opposed to the last scene late at night, it's early morning. Max sits at his desk, filling out a report.

A SUB-TITLE APPEARS BELOW

"TEN DAYS LATER"

Max hears someone go;

JACKIE (O.S.) Knock knock.

Max looks up and sees Jackie Brown, standing in the doorway. She smiles at him.

JACKIE (CONT'D) Hey.

MAX FLASHES ON Jackie behind the desk.

JACKIE (CONT'D) Mark ..he's got a gun!

Dargus shoots Ordell, Ordell drops.

BACK TO OFFICE Max smiles back.

MAX Hey, you.

Jackie walks toward him.

JACKIE I got your package. It was fun getting a half-a-million dollars in the mail.

MAX Less ten percent.

JACKIE Yeah, your fee. I had to figure that out, since there wasn't no note.

She sits in the chair in front of his desk.

JACKIE (CONT'D) Only this isn't a bail bond, Max.

MAX I hesitated taking that much.

JACKIE You worked for it - if you're sure that's all you want.

MAX I'm sure.

Pause between them.

JACKIE I'm leaving, I have my things in my car. Why don't you walk out with me? I want to show you something.

Max hesitates.

JACKIE (CONT'D) Come on, Max. I won't hurt you.

He smiles and gets up from the desk.

As she stands, Jackie says;

JACKIE (CONT'D) I saw Ray the other day. Boy is he pissed he missed all the excitement.

MAX What's he doing?

JACKIE He's on to a new thing. He's after a guy who owns a gun shop he says is "woefully and wantonly" selling assault rifles to minors. He says he's gonna take him down if it's the last thing he does.

MAX Did you tell him you were leaving?

JACKIE I told him I might.

EXT. CHERRY BAIL BONDS - DAY

They walk outside and Max sees Ordell's black Mercedes convertible.

MAX That's Ordell's.

JACKIE

They've confiscated all his other stuff. But this one's sorta left over. The registration's in the glove box, the keys were under the seat .. What's a matter" haven't you ever borrowed someone's car?

MAX

Not after they're dead.

She walks around to the other side of the car, and looks at him across the black Mercedes.

JACKIE I didn't use you, Max.

MAX

I didn't say you did.

JACKIE I never lied to you.

MAX

I know.

JACKIE We're partners.

MAX

I'm fifty-five-years old. I can't blame anybody for anything I do.

JACKIE Do you blame yourself for helping me?

He shakes his head 'no.'

JACKIE (CONT'D) I'd feel a whole lot better if you took some more money.

MAX (smiling) You'll get over that.

Jackie smiles.

MAX (CONT'D) Where're you going?

JACKIE Spain.

MAX  
Madrid or Barcelona?

JACKIE Start off in Madrid. Ever been there?

He shakes his head 'no.'

JACKIE (CONT'D) I hear they don't eat dinner till midnight.

Max doesn't say anything.

JACKIE Wanna go?

MAX Thanks, but you have a good time.

JACKIE Sure I can't twist your arm?

MAX Thank you for saying that, but no. My business.

JACKIE I thought you were tired of your business?

MAX I'm just tired in general.

JACKIE Are you scared of me?

Max smiles and holds up two fingers, close to each other.

MAX A little bit.

Jackie smiles back.

JACKIE Come over here.

Max does.

They give each other a long, tender kiss.

She breaks it.

JACKIE (CONT'D) I'll send you a postcard, partner.

THE END