

THELMA & LOUISE

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Louise picks up the handkerchief from the car seat and wipes the gun off. Her movements are as if in slow motion. She puts the gun under the seat. Thelma is watching her.

THELMA

Louise.

Louise does not answer.

THELMA

Louise. Where are we going?

LOUISE

(shaking)

I don't know, Thelma! I don't know!
Just shut up a minute so I can think.

Thelma starts to cry quietly.

THELMA

Shouldn't we go to the cops? I mean,
I think we should tell the police.

LOUISE

Tell them what?! What, Thelma?
What do you think we should tell
them?

THELMA

I don't know. Just tell 'em what
happened.

LOUISE

Which part?

THELMA

All of it. That he tried to rape me.

LOUISE

Only about a hundred people saw you
cheek to goddamn cheek with him all
night, Thelma! Who's gonna believe
that?! We just don't live in that
kind of world.

LOUISE

We gotta be inconspicuous. Do you
know what that means?

THELMA

Yes.

LOUISE

It means you don't talk to anybody.
You don't draw attention to yourself
in any way. Do you understand that?

Again, she twitches more than nods.

LOUISE

Tell me you understand that.

Thelma nods more firmly now. She understands.
Slamming dirty coffee cups from the counter into a
bus tray underneath the counter. REVEAL Louise and
Thelma sitting at the counter. Louise is looking
at a map. The car is parked outside, near the
door.

LOUISE

(halfway to herself)

We have to think this through. We
have to be smart. Now is not the
time to panic. If we panic now,
we're done for. Nobody saw it.
Nobody knows it was us. We're still
okay. Now all we have to do is just

figure out our next move.

THELMA

Our next move? I'll say one thing, Louise. This is some vacation. I sure am having a good time. This is real fun.

LOUISE

If you weren't so concerned with having a good time, we wouldn't be here right now.

THELMA

Just what is that supposed to mean?

LOUISE

It means shut up, Thelma.

THELMA

So this is all my fault, is it.

Louise looks at Thelma for a long time.

LOUISE

Just shut up.

Thelma stands up to go to the bathroom.

THELMA

I have to go to the bathroom.

Thelma is lying on the bed staring up at the ceiling. Louise is bustling around the room, putting things in drawers.

THELMA

Why are you unpacking? You said we were just gonna take a nap.

Louise did not realize she was doing it.

LOUISE

Oh, I don't know. I'm just nervous.

I gotta figure out what to do.

THELMA

Well, when you figure it out, wake me up.

LOUISE

Just what the hell is wrong with you?

Louise slams the closet door. Thelma jumps.

THELMA

What do you mean?

LOUISE

Why are you actin' like this?

THELMA

Actin' like what?! How am I supposed to act? 'Scuse me for not knowing what to do after you blow somebody's head off!

They are silent for a moment.

LOUISE

You could help me try and figure it out! I gotta figure out what to do, and you could try and help me.

THELMA

I suggested we go to the police, but you didn't like that; so, frankly, Louise, I'm all out of ideas.

LOUISE

Well, what's the big rush, Thelma? If we just give 'em some time they'll come to us...! Oh Christ. I'm just not ready to go to jail yet. Why don't you go out to the pool or something and I'll figure it out...

THELMA

Give me the keys.

LOUISE

You're not touchin' that car.

THELMA

My stuff's in the trunk! God! You care more about that car than you do about most people.

LOUISE

Most people just cause me trouble, but that car always gets me out of it.