

**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.