

# PULP FICTION

91. INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

91.

Jules and Vincent sit at a booth. In front of Vincent is a big stack of pancakes and sausages, which he eats with gusto. Jules, on the other hand, just has a cup of coffee and a muffin. He seems far away in thought. The Waitress pours a refill for both men,

VINCENT

Thanks a bunch.  
(to Jules, who's nursing his coffee)  
Want a sausage?

JULES

Naw, I don't eat pork.

VINCENT

Are you Jewish?

JULES

I ain't Jewish man, I just don't dig on swine.

VINCENT

Why not?

JULES

They're filthy animals. I don't eat filthy animals.

VINCENT

Sausages taste good. Pork chops taste good.

JULES

A sewer rat may taste like pumpkin pie. I'll never know 'cause even if it did, I wouldn't eat the filthy motherfucker. Pigs sleep and root in shit. That's a filthy animal. I don't wanna eat nothin' that ain't got enough sense to disregard its own feces.

VINCENT

How about dogs? Dogs eat their own feces.

JULES

I don't eat dog either.

VINCENT

Yes, but do you consider a dog to be a filthy animal?

JULES

I wouldn't go so far as to call a dog filthy, but they're definitely dirty. But a dog's got personality. And personality goes a long way.

VINCENT

So by that rationale, if a pig had a better personality, he's cease to be a filthy animal?

JULES

We'd have to be talkin' 'bout one motherfuckin' charmin' pig. It'd have to be the Cary Grant of pigs.

The two men laugh.

VINCENT

Good for you. Lighten up a little. You been sittin' there all quiet.

JULES

I just been sittin' here thinkin'.

VINCENT

(mouthful of food)  
About what?

JULES

The miracle we witnessed.

VINCENT

The miracle you witnessed. I witnessed a freak occurrence.

JULES

Do you know what a miracle is?

VINCENT

An act of God.

JULES

What's an act of God?

VINCENT

I guess it's when God makes the impossible possible. And I'm sorry Jules, but I don't think what happened this morning qualifies.

JULES

Don't you see, Vince, that shit don't matter. You're judging this thing the wrong way. It's not about that. It could be God stopped the bullets, he changed Coke into Pepsi, he found my fuckin' car keys. You don't judge shit like this based on merit. Whether or not what we experienced was an according-to-Hoyle miracle is insignificant. What is significant is I felt God's touch, God got involved.

VINCENT

But why?

JULES

That's what's fuckin' wit' me! I don't know why. But I can't go back to sleep.

VINCENT

So you're serious, you're really gonna quit?

JULES

The life, most definitely.

Vincent takes a bite of food. Jules takes a sip of coffee  
In the b.g., we see a PATRON call the Waitress.

PATRON

Garçon! Coffee!

We recognize the patron to be Pumpkin from the first scene of Pumpkin and Honey Bunny.

VINCENT

So if you're quitting the life, what'll you do?

JULES

That's what I've been sitting here contemplating. First, I'm gonna deliver this case to Marsellus. Then, basically, I'm gonna walk the earth.

VINCENT

What do you mean, walk the earth?

JULES

You know, like Caine in "KUNG FU."  
Just walk from town to town, meet people, get in adventures.

VINCENT

How long do you intend to walk the earth?

JULES

Until God puts me where he want me to be.

VINCENT

What if he never does?

JULES

If it takes forever, I'll walk forever.

VINCENT

So you decided to be a bum?

JULES

I'll just be Jules, Vincent -- no more, no less.

VINCENT

No Jules, you're gonna be like those pieces of shit out there who beg for change. They walk around like a bunch of fuckin' zombies, they sleep in garbage bins, they eat what I throw away, and dogs piss on 'em. They got a word for 'em, they're called bums. And without a job, residence, or legal tender, that's what you're gonna be -- a fuckin' bum!

JULES

Look my friend, this is just where me and you differ --

VINCENT

-- what happened was peculiar -- no doubt about it -- but it wasn't water into wine.

JULES

All shapes and sizes, Vince.

VINCENT

Stop fuckin' talkin' like that!

JULES

If you find my answers frightening, Vincent, you should cease askin' scary questions.

VINCENT

When did you make this decision --

while you were sitting there eatin'  
your muffin?

JULES

Yeah. I was just sitting here  
drinking my coffee, eating my  
muffin, playin' the incident in my  
head, when I had what alcoholics  
refer to as a "moment of clarity."

VINCENT

I gotta take a shit. To be  
continued.