

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Over music from tape:

Thelma is sipping on a little Wild Turkey.

THELMA

Now what?

LOUISE

Now what what?

THELMA

Whaddo we do?

LOUISE

Oh, I don't know, Thelma. I guess maybe we could turn ourselves in and spend our lives trading cigarettes for mascara so we can look nice when our families come to visit us on Saturdays. Maybe we could have children with the prison guards.

THELMA

I'm not suggestin' that! I'm not goin' back. No matter what happens. So don't worry about me.

Louise speeds up.

Thelma hands Louise a little bottle of Wild Turkey and she drinks it down. Thelma has one too.

THELMA

Can I ask you kind of a weird question?

LOUISE

Yeah.

THELMA

Of all the things in the world that scare you, what's the worst thing that scares you the most?

LOUISE

You mean now or before?

THELMA

Before.

LOUISE

I guess I always thought the worst thing that could happen would be to end up old and alone in some crummy apartment with one of those little dogs.

THELMA

What little dogs?

LOUISE

You know those little dogs you see people with?

THELMA

Like a Chihuahua?

LOUISE

Those, too, but you know those little hairy ones? Those flat-faced little fuckers with those ugly goddamned teeth?

THELMA

Oh yeah. You mean Peek-a-poos.

LOUISE

Yeah. Those. That always put the fear of God in me. What about you?

THELMA

Well, to be honest, the idea of getting old with Darryl was kinda startin' to get to me.

LOUISE

I can see that.

THELMA

I mean, look how different he looks just since high school. It's bad enough I have to get old, but doin' it with Darryl around is only gonna make it worse.

(quieter)

I mean, I don't think he's gonna be

very nice about it.

LOUISE

Well, now, maybe you won't have to.

THELMA

Always lookin' on the bright side,
aren't ya?