

QUEBEC, MONTREAL (JM) 2 - 1

HE

Aren't you coming?

SHE

What?!

HE

Aren't you coming out of the car. It's not as if it's going anywhere.

SHE

No.

HE

What?

SHE

How will we make it for three o'clock?

HE

C'mon, we'll be back in ten minutes.

SHE

I should never have listened. Why? I feel like such a jackass. I hate it... your Mr. Know-It-All schtick... "We can do another 50km, easy". every one knows, when the needle's in the red, you need gas.

HE

Not on my Dad's car.

SHE

If I hadn't listened to you, we wouldn't be stuck here!

HE

Look, what do you want me to say?

SHE

Where are you going?

HE

This way. Have a better idea?

QUEBEC MONTREAL 2 - 2

SHE

No, we'll go back to where I wanted to stop.

HE

No, the Indian's closer.

SHE

You can stuff your Indian... the other place is closer.

HE

Who's paying? Me. So we're going to the Indian's.

SHE

How much will you save, one cent a litre? Two cents? You don't even know where it is. How far do we have to walk?

HE

Hey, it's a minimum of five cents a litre.

SHE

Five cents? Wow.

HE

Minimum.

SHE

Your can doesn't hold five litres. So even if your Indian pal sells it to you for ten cents less, minimum, you won't even save 50 cents! You're not going to screw things up even more for 50 cents! I'll pay, if you're too cheap.

HE

I said I'd handle it.

SHE

I'll do it. Let go! Give me the damn can! You're an asshole! You're a fucking asshole!

HE

This is ridiculous. Just tell me you understand the principle.

QUEBEC MONTREAL 2 - 3

SHE

Who cares?

HE

It's not the fifty cents in my pocket. I don't want the fifty cents to land in their pocket. Don't you get it?

SHE

Okay, if you go to the Indian's, I'm leaving. It's me or him.

HE

You want to go to your gas station? Go ahead. Go ahead, encourage them! It's twenty minutes longer.

SHE

We'd be in Montreal by now. Maybe Mr. Bargain Hunter forgot, we've an appointment at three.

HE

Fuck you, I'm not going.

SHE

What?

HE

I am not going.

SHE

Okay, this is your last...

HE

Stop bugging me with your phoney ultimatums. My heart's not in it. I tried, but it's useless.

SHE

You're not pulling this today!

HE

Montreal's ugly! I don't like the people. No-one makes eye contact. I hate Montreal. It's suffocating. I don't know anyone. Why leave Quebec City? I don't need new challenges like you. I like my job.

QUEBEC MONTREAL 2 - 4

SHE

You're not pulling this now! Today of all days! I'm not interested in becoming a CEO, I just want to try something new. If we don't like it in a year, we'll move back. A year won't kill you. Shit! You didn't make me organize the entire move to change your mind now, no way! You've been moping around for three months. Fuck! You're like some stupid teenager always in a sulk. What are you scared of?

HE

You won't come back. Don't you realize that your goddamn promotion is tearing us apart?

SHE

Didn't you say, "Montreal would be a change"... that it "would be good for us"?

HE

Yes, but it's like you're just too pumped about it. It's obvious you'll love Montreal, Quebec's over.

SHE

What do you want? I have a new job!

HE

Do you think you build a relationship over night?

SHE

It's been three years.

HE

I truly wonder if you're able to grasp the importance of finding a partner for life.

SHE

Fuck you! Just... fuck you!

HE

Where are you going? Julie quit fooling around! Stop... what if it works?

SHE

You know where I'll be. If you don't come, you don't come. I've had it!