## RESERVOIR DOGS (AS) 1-1

PINK

Did this guy fuckin' die on us? Huh? Is he dead, or what?

WHITE

He ain't dead.

PINK

Then what?

WHITE

I think he's just passed out.

PINK

Scared the fuckin' shit outta me. I thought he was dead for sure.

WHITE

Without medical attention he will die for sure.

PINK

What're we gonna do, man? I mean, we can't take him to a hospital.

WHITE

Without medical attention he might not live through the night. The bullet in his belly is my fault. Now, that might not mean shit to you, but it means a hell of a lot to me.

PINK

First things first, okay? Staying here's goofy. We gotta get out.

WHITE

Whadya suggest we do, go to a hotel? We got a guy who's shot in the stomach. He can't walk. He bleeds like a stuck pig. And when he's awake he screams in pain

PINK

You got an idea?

WHITE

Joe could help him. We get in touch with Joe. Joe could get him to a doctor. Joe could get a doctor to come and see him.

PINK

Assuming we can trust Joe, how are we gonna get in touch with him, huh? He's supposed to be here, but he ain't, which is making me very nervous.

WHITE

Joe will be here.

PINK

Even if he is on the up and up, I don't think he's gonna be too happy with us. He planned a robbery, and he got a blood bath. He's got dead cops, dead robbers, dead civilians. Jesus Christ, I mean, I don't think the guy's gonna have a lot of sympathy for our plight. If I was him, I'd try to put as much distance between me and this mess as possible.

WHITE

Before you got here Mr. Orange was asking me to take him to a hospital. Only I don't like the idea of turning him over to the cops. But if we don't, he's gonna die. He begged me to do it.

PINK

Well, alright. Then I guess we take him to a hospital. I mean, if that's what he said, let's do it. Since he knows nothin' about us, I say it's his decision.

WHITE

Well, he knows a little about me.

PINK

What? Wait, you didn't tell him your name, did you?

WHITE

I told him my first name, and where I was from.

PINK

What?!

WHITE

I told him where I was from a few days ago, it was just a natural conversation.

PINK

What are you tellin' him your name for when you weren't supposed to?

WHITE

He asked. We had just gotten away from the cops. He got shot. It was my fault he got shot. He's a fuckin' bloody mess. He's screamin'. I swear to God, I thought he was gonna die right then and there. I'm trying to comfort him. Telling him not to worry, everything's gonna be okay. Then he asked me what my name was. I mean, the man was dying in my arms. What the fuck was I supposed to tell him, "Sorry, I can't give out that information"?!! "It's against the rules"?! Well, maybe I should've, but I couldn't.

PINK

Um...

WHITE

And fuck you, and fuck Joe!

PINK

I'm sure it was a very beautiful scene between you.

WHITE

Don't fuckin' patronize me!

PINK

I have one question for you. Do they have a sheet on you, where you're from?

WHITE

Yeah!

PINK

Well, that's that then. I mean, Jesus Christ. Now he knows: a) your name, b) what you look like, c) where you're from, and d) what your specialty is. They're not gonna have to show a lot of pictures for him to pick you out. I mean, that's it, right? You didn't tell him anything else that can narrow down the selection?

WHITE

If I have to tell you again to back off, you and me are gonna go round and round!

PINK

We ain't takin' him to a hospital.

WHITE

If we don't he's gonna die.

PINK

I'm very sad about that, but some fellas are lucky and some ain't.

WHITE

Alright, that's it asshole.

PINK

You wanna fuck with me? I'll show you who you're fuckin' with!

WHITE

You wanna shoot me you little piece of shit? Go ahead, take a shot.

PINK

Fuck you, White! I didn't create this situation, I'm dealin' with it. You're actin' like a first year fuckin' thief, I'm actin' like a professional. If they get him, they can get you. If they get you they can get closer to me, and that can't happen!