# Thelma and Louise 3

LOUISE

Thelma.

THELMA

Yeah.

LOUISE

I want you to call Darryl.

THELMA

What for?

LOUISE

To find out if he knows anything.

If you think he does, you gotta hang

up because it means the police have

told him and the phone is probably

tapped.

THELMA

Jeez, Louise, tapped the phone? You

think so?

LOUISE

(agitated)

Oh, come on! Murder one and armed robbery, Thelma!

THELMA

Murder one! God, Louise, can't we

even say it was self-defense?

LOUISE

But it wasn't! We got away! We

were walkin' away!

THELMA

They don't know that! It was just

you and me there. I'll say he raped

me and you had to shoot him! I

mean, it's almost the truth!

LOUISE

It won't work.

THELMA

Why not?!

LOUISE

No physical evidence. We can't

prove he did it. We probably can't

even prove he touched you by now.

THELMA

God. The law is some tricky shit,

isn't it? How do you know 'bout all

this stuff anyway?

LOUISE

Besides, what do we say about the

robbery? No excuse for that. No

such thing as justifiable robbery.

THELMA

Alright, Louise! Let's get it over with.

LOUISE

I'm not kidding, Thelma. If you

think he knows, even if you're not

sure, hang up.

THELMA

Darryl. It's me… He knows.

LOUISE

Darryl, this is Louise. Are the

police there?

DARRYL

Uh, no! No, why would any police be

here? Hey, where are you girls,

anyway?

LOUISE

Let me talk to whoever's in charge

there?

DARRYL

What are you talking about, Louise?

HAL

Hello, Miss Sawyer. I'm Hal

Slocumbe, Chief Investigator,

Homicide, Arkansas State Police.

How are you?

LOUISE

(chuckling)

I've been better.

HAL (V.O.)

You girls are in some hot water.

LOUISE

Yes, sir. I know.

HAL

You're both okay? Neither one of

you hurt? You're bein' careful with

that gun?

LOUISE

We're both fine.

HAL (V.O.)

Good. You wanna tell me what

happened?

LOUISE

Sure. Maybe over coffee sometime.

I'll buy.

HAL

I just want you to know, neither one

of you are charged with murder yet.

You're still just wanted for

questioning. Although, now, Mrs.

Dickinson's wanted in Oklahoma for

armed robbery.

LOUISE

No kiddin'. Listen, we gotta go.

I'll call you back, all right?

HAL (V.O.)

Miss Sawyer, I don't think y'all are

gonna make it to Mexico. We should

talk. Please. I wanna to help you.

LOUISE

That J.D. kid is a little shit.

THELMA

What.

LOUISE

How'd they find out we're going to

Mexico, Thelma, how they know that?

THELMA

I... I...

LOUISE

You told that thievin' little shit

where we were goin'?!

THELMA

I just told him if he ever gets to

Mexico to look us up. I asked him

not to tell. I didn't think he

would tell anybody.

LOUISE

Why not?! What's he got to lose?

Other than my life's savings, that

is. Shit!

THELMA

I'm sorry. I mean I...

LOUISE

Goddamnit, Thelma! Let me explain

something to you. Right now we have

only two things goin' for us. One,

nobody knows where we are, and two,

nobody knows where we're going.

Now, one of our things that was

going for us is gone!

Just stop talkin' to people, Thelma!

Stop bein' so open! We're fugitives

now. Let's behave that way!

THELMA

You're right.