# 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.