

BETH
I need a drink.

He hands her a drink from a canteen.

BETH (CONT'D)
No, I mean a real drink. As in alcohol. I've never had one. 'Cause of my dad. But he's not exactly around anymore, so... I thought we could go find some.

Daryl doesn't respond.

BETH (CONT'D)
Okay. Well, enjoy your snake jerky. Jerk.

DARYL
Fine.

BETH
I'm pretty sure we've got to go that way to find the booze.

She runs into the barrier they made last night and realizes they are back where they camped.

BETH (CONT'D)
What the hell? You brought me back. I'm not staying in this suck-ass camp. Hey!

DARYL
You had your fun.

BETH
What the hell is wrong with you? Do you feel anything? Yeah, you think everything's screwed. I guess that's a feeling. So you want to spend the rest of our lives staring into a fire and eating mud snakes? Screw that. We might as well do something. I can take care of myself and I'm gonna get a damn drink.

DARYL
It's a golf course.

BETH
Golfers like to booze it up, right? Come on.