

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

THELMA

What kind of stuff do I bring?

LOUISE

I don't know. Warm stuff, I guess. It's the mountains. I guess it gets cold at night. I'm just gonna bring everything.

THELMA

Okay. I will, too.

LOUISE

And steal Darryl's fishin' stuff.

THELMA

I don't know how to fish, Louise.

LOUISE

Neither do I, Thelma, but Darryl does it, how hard can it be?

from among the jumbled contents, we see there is a gun in there, one Darryl bought her for protection. It is unloaded, but there is a box of bullets. She picks up the gun like it's a rat by the tail and puts it in her purse.

THELMA

(muttering)

Psycho killers...

She grabs the box of bullets and throws them in, too.

LOUISE

We don't need the lantern. The place has electricity.

THELMA

I wanna take it anyway. Just in case.

LOUISE

In case of what?

THELMA

In case there's some escaped psycho killer on the loose, who cuts the electricity off and tries to come in and kill us.

LOUISE
(going along with her)
Oh yeah, sure, Thelma, that lantern
will come in real handy. Maybe we
could tow your car behind, in case
he steals the spark plugs.

Thelma reaches for her purse and finds the gun.

THELMA
Louise, will you take care of the
gun?

Louise shrieks at the sight of it.

LOUISE
Why in hell did you bring that?

Thelma wonders if Louise is really that naive.

THELMA
Oh, come on, Louise... psycho
killers, bears... snakes! I just
don't know how to use it. So will
you take care of it?

Louise reaches over and takes the gun out of Thelma's purse
and holds it in her hand. She tests the weight of it, and
then puts it under the seat.

THELMA (CONT'D)
Whose place is this again?

LOUISE
It's Bob's, the day manager's.
He's gettin' a divorce, so his
wife's gettin' this place, so he's
just lettin' all his friends use it
till he has to turn over the keys.

THELMA
I've never had the chance to go out
of town without Darryl.

LOUISE
How come he let you go?

THELMA
'Cause I didn't ask him.

LOUISE
Aw, shit, Thelma, he's gonna kill
you.

THELMA

Well, he has never let me go. He never lets me do one damn thing that's any fun. All he wants me to do is hang around the house the whole time while he's out doing God only knows what.

They are both silent for a minute.

THELMA (CONT'D)

(looking straight ahead)
I left him a note.