

SCENE 2: A Dirt Road

The still blazing sun is beginning to set.

BONNIE

Damn it! Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!

CLYDE approaches from the distance.

CLYDE

Hey! Engine trouble?

BONNIE

Engine trouble, tire trouble, oil trouble ...

CLYDE

Looks like you and me got the same car. Goes through oil like a preacher through whiskey, huh?

BONNIE

Yeah.

CLYDE

How 'bout I see if I can fix you up. And then maybe you gimme a lift into West Dallas.

BONNIE

Sure. Thanks.

CLYDE goes to work under the hood.

You live in The Devil's Back Porch?

CLYDE

Not for much longer.

BONNIE

I don't know anybody ever moved out of West Dallas.

CLYDE

You do now.

(winks, extends his hand)

Clyde Barrow.

BONNIE

(smiles)

Bonnie Parker.

CLYDE

You got a beautiful smile. Bet you hear that all the time.

BONNIE

Why, yes I do.

CLYDE

Me too.

BONNIE

(smiles)

So, where you movin' to?

CLYDE

Anywhere I want. Just like the legendary Billy the Kid.

#3 - *This World Will Remember Me*

BONNIE

Billy the Kid? He was an outlaw.

CLYDE

Why, yes he was.

BONNIE

And wasn't Billy the Kid ambushed and killed by some sheriff?

CLYDE

He wasn't ambushed. He died an old man in the arms of a young woman.

BONNIE

I'm pretty sure he was gunned down—

CLYDE

And I'm tellin' you—

BONNIE

In some hotel room.

CLYDE

It don't even matter. I got plans.

BONNIE

Everybody's got plans.

CLYDE

Everybody's got dreams. I got plans.

THE MEN IN THIS TOWN
LIVE AND DIE AND ARE FORGOTTEN
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO SCARE 'EM
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET AWAY