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Stranger Than Paradise

By Jim Jarmusch

Yeah.
Oh. Hello, Aunt Lotte.
Don't speak to me in Hungarian, please.
No, I haven't heard from them...
not for 10 years.
Yeah, I got your letter.
Speak English, please.
Yeah, my little cousin Eva.
Yeah, I know. She's gonna come here,
and she's gonna stay overnight.
When is she coming?
Today?
Straight from Budapest today?
Oh, no!
No, I never agreed to that.
I can't possibly babysit her
for 10 days.
No, look.
It's disrupting my whole life.
I don't even consider myself
a part of the family.
Do you understand?
No, I'm sorry you have to
go into the hospital.
Yeah.
Yeah.
- Bye-bye.
- Okay. Bye-bye.
Bye.
Damn.
Sh...
Yeah?
Jesus.
Hello. I'm Eva Molnar.
Yeah, no kidding.
Are you Bela Molnar?
No.
I used to be. Call me Willie
if you gotta call me something, all right?
Oh! Don't speak Hungarian at all.
Only English, all right, while you're here?
Only English.
Yeah, well, come in!
Tomorrow I must go

to Cleveland in Ohio by train.
Yeah, well, you can't go
to Cleveland in Ohio tomorrow.
Aunt Lotte has to go
into the hospital for 10 days.
So you can stay here tonight, and I don't
know what you're gonna do after that.

- For 10 days?

- Yeah.

Ten days?

Willie?

Willie.

Hello?

Yes, he's sleeping.

What? Excuse me?

I don't understand.

Yeah, I am his cousin.

I am really his cousin.

Excuse me?

Could you speak
a little slower, please?

Yes. Courguy?

Okay. I will tell him.

Who rang?

Yes, the telephone rang.

No, I mean, who was on the phone?

Courguy.

He said his name was Courguy.

- What?

- He said his name was Courguy.

I don't know anybody
named Courguy.

That's what he said his name was.

Don't answer my fuckin' phone,
all right?

Courguy.

- Hey, Eva? You goin' out?

- Yeah.

Look, um, Clinton Street
is two blocks south of here.
I wouldn't go any further south
than Clinton Street.

- Why?

- It's really dangerous there.

I can take care of myself.
Man, listen. You come here,
you don't know what's going on in this city.
You never been here before.
You come and stay in my apartment.
I don't even want you here, and you're just,
like, "Yeah, I know what's going on."
You think you're
so motherfucking together.
I'm going alone.
Oh. Okay. Go alone.
You sure you don't want a TV dinner?
Yes. I'm not hungry.
Why is it called "TV dinner"?
Um, you're supposed to eat it
while you watch TV.
- Television.
- I know what a TV is.
Where does that meat come from?
What do you mean?
What does that meat come from?
I guess it comes from a cow.
From a cow?
It doesn't even look like meat.
Eva, stop bugging me, will you?
You know,
this is the way we eat in America.
I got my meat,
I got my potatoes...
I got my vegetables,
I got my dessert.
And I don't even have to
wash the dishes.
Yeah.
- Hi.
- Hey, Willie. How you doin'?
- Hey, man. How you doin'?
- Pretty good.
I didn't know you had company.
- That's my cousin.
- Yeah?
She's from Hungary.
- She's cute.
- Shut up, man.

- Hi.
- Hi.
- I'm Eddie.
- Eva.
- How do you do?
- Okay.
Hungary?
- Yeah.
- You been here in, uh, New York, uh, long?
For two days only.
- You like it?
- Yes.
I'm going to Cleveland
in about a week.
Cleveland.
It's a beautiful city.
- Yes?
- Yeah.
It's got a big, beautiful lake.
You'll love it there.
- Have you been there?
- No, no.
Who's running in the second race?
Ah, we have Indian Giver,
Face the Music...
Inside Dope, Off the Wall,
Cat Fight, Late Spring...
Passing Fancy
and, uh, Tokyo Story.
- Tokyo Story. It's a good one.
- That's what I like to hear.
It's a good one.
- Get off my shirt, man.
- Oh, sorry.
Who's in the third?
Song and Dance,
Last McCoy, the Real McCoy...
Square Deal, Female Touch.
- That's a good one. Female Touch.
- I don't want to bet on that race.
- Are we gonna take Eva?
- No, we're not gonna take Eva.
He bugs me.
You should come with us.

You'd have a good time.

- Is it nice?

- Oh, it's fun, yeah. Yeah.

Okay. I'm ready.

- Why don't we take Eva with us?

- Huh?

Why don't we take Eva?

- I don't want to take Eva with us.

- She'd have a good time.

Look, Eva, stay out of trouble, all right?

Just stay here while I'm out.

All right?

Let's go, man.

Why don't we take her with us?

Come on, man.

- Bye.

- See you later, Eva.

I'll see you again sometime.

The ball is in the air.

It's pass interference, and the ball
will be spotted at the 15.

- So, you see the guy who's got the ball?

- Mm-hmm.

That's the quarterback.

He can either hand off to one of the runners
or he can pass it downfield.

It's kind of like, you know,
he's, um -

The ball is in the air,
just out of the left...

He's, uh, like the general, you know.

He's sort of like- he's in charge of the offense.

The quarterback is in charge
of the whole offense.

That'll make it first down,
Cincinnati, at the San Francisco 15.

Clock running.

So what does the quarterback do
when he becomes the defense?

What?

What does the quarterback do
when his team becomes the defense?

The quarter...

The quarter... The quarterback's

not on the defense ever. Uh...
I - Uh, I don't know how
to explain this to you.
That's a close one.
Just watch the game.
The closest men
were two offensive linemen.
I think this game is really stupid.
That really shouldn't be a penalty
for throwing the ball away.
The Bengals get a break here.
Watch this pass rush.
That recording was made
by Krell musicians a half a million years ago.
Now if you will follow me, I will show you
some of their other remaining artifacts.
Krell metal.
Try your blaster there, Commander.
This spot should be molten.
It's not even warm, huh?
And no trace of radioactivity.
Shh. In there.
Hello, Mae.
I've got a bone to pick with you.
- Ouch! Oh!
- Uh-huh!
Do you have a vacuum cleaner?
- What?
- It's really dirty in here.
- Do you have a vacuum cleaner?
- What do you want? A vacuum cleaner?
Don't open that. Oh, man.
The vacuum cleaner's under the bed.
I told you not to open that.
Close the bott...
The bottom one first,
and then the top one.
- Mmm.
- It's under the bed.
Where? Oh.
Willie, can you help me
change the bag?
It looks full.
I'm sure it's fine.

It hasn't been used in years.

- It looks dirty.

- Eva.

Are you sure?

You know, you don't say-

Like, it's really too formal to say...

"I want to vacuum the floor.

I want to use the vacuum cleaner."

Oh. What do you say?

Well, you say, um,

"I want to choke the alligator."

So if somebody comes in here, you know,
you say, "I'm choking an alligator."

Okay.

I am choking the alligator right now.

Ba-boo, ba-boo. Nothing.

Man.

Hi, Willie.

Hello, Eva.

- How you doing?

- Okay.

Where'd you get all that stuff?

I thought you didn't have any money.

I got this stuff with no money.

This one is especially for you.

TV dinner.

Thanks.

Whew!

Ah, you're all right, kid, I think.

I think you're all right, kid.

Damn.

So I've been losing
all afternoon here.

- I've been winning.

- Yeah.

Oh, hi.

What the fuck is that?

I really hate that kind of music.

It's Screaming Jay Hawkins,
and he's a wild man, so bug off.

So, uh -

um, I got something for you.

- What is it?

- It's a present.

- Present?
- Mmm.
Thanks.
What is it?
- It's a dress?
- Yeah.
Oh, thank you.
I think it's kind of ugly.
Don't you?
No. I bought it.
Why don't you try it on?
I don't really wear this style.
You -You know, you come here,
you should dress like people dress here.
I'll try it on... later.
Hey. Leave me some Chesterfields.
Can I get them in Cleveland?
Yeah, yeah.
You can get 'em in Cleveland.
They taste good there, like here?
- It's the same Chesterfields.
- Yeah?
All over America, yeah.
All right.
So, you're sure you don't want me
to come with you to the station?
Mm-hmm.
I would like to go by myself.
Oh.
So, I don't know.
Take care of yourself.
Okay.
Good-bye, Willie.
- So, Eva -
- Yeah?
Uh, I don't know.
Maybe I'll see you again sometime.
Yeah, maybe.
Oh. Hi.
Eva.
This dress bugs me.
I'm leaving.
I'm going to Cleveland.
It's a beautiful town.

Well, good-bye.

Well, it was nice meeting you.

Yeah, it was nice meeting you too.

Yeah?

- Hey, Willie.

- Hey, man.

- How are you doin'?

- I'm all right.

How are you doin'?

I saw Eva.

She's going to Cleveland, eh?

- She's gone, man.

- Oh, yeah.

- You see the - the dress I got her?

- Oh, yeah.

- It's beautiful, right?

- Yeah. Beautiful dress.

Yeah.

- You want a beer?

- Yeah.

I'll bet a deuce.

And a deuce.

Enough for me.

I'm in.

I'm in.

Give me three.

I'll stay with these.

Give me one.

Dealer takes two.

All right. I'll bet a pound.

Your five, and five.

- And five more.

- Oh, I like this.

- I'm in.

- I'm in.

Full house.

- I thought you were bluffing.

- Oh, man. So did I, believe me.

You know,

I don't believe this, man.

Every time Eddie deals,

Willie wins.

Every time Willie deals,

Willie wins.

- Hey, that's right.
- What are you saying?
I'm saying that you're winning
two out of every five hands...
and they're always
the same two hands!
Two out of every five hands.
That's right!
- You sayin' I'm cheatin' then?
- I'm not saying you're cheating, man.
- We're not saying you're cheating.
- Then what are you saying?
All I'm saying is that every time
we go around, you win -
- What are you doing with the money, man?
- I don't have to listen to this.
- What are you talking about?
- You're saying I'm cheating? I don't have to stay here.
- We're playing a fucking game here, man!
- Get your fucking hands off me!
- What the fuck? Hey.
- You're his fucking partner too, right?
I never met the guy.
I'm never playing with you again.
Get out of here, man!
- And you two, man... you just sit there, right?
- What, he's leaving too?
Yeah, he's leaving, yeah.
You picked up on that, huh?
Both of you, man,
you just sit there, you know.
You don't fuckin' stick up
for yourselves or nothin', man!
I don't know what the fuck
is the matter with both of youse.
And you let those animals
in your fucking house too, right?
Willie, what are we
stoppin' in here for?
We gotta watch those guys.
They knew somethin' was up.
Tomorrow we got the track...
then with this,
we're doin' pretty good.

- What's your brother-in-law's name? Max?

- Yeah.

- Can we borrow a car from Max?

- Yeah, I guess.

Hey, what do we want a car for?

You want to leave town because of those guys?

No! Those guys are a bunch of lightweights.

I don't care about them.

I just want to get out of here and see something different for a few days, you know?

Yeah? I don't know.

Hey, where would we go?

- Hey, Willie, where would we go?

- I don't know.

Hey, Eddie.

Eddie!

- Eddie!

- Willie! What's that -What do you want?

Oh, I don't want nothin'.

Think this thing's gonna make it to Cleveland?

Yeah, it'll make it to Cleveland.

Well, if it don't, we'll just ditch it, you know, take a bus back.

- Won't Max mind?

- What can Max do about it?

- Hey, pull over over here.

- Yeah? Why?

- I want to talk to this guy.

- Yeah?

Excuse me.

Sir?

- Sir!

- What do you want?

- Could you come here a minute?

- What do you want?

- Could you come over here a minute?

- I'm just waiting for the bus.

- I want to ask you directions.

- What?

Just come here,
so I don't have to yell.

Can you tell me
which way is Cleveland?

Give me a break, man.
I'm just going to work.
Where do you work?
In a factory.
Let's go.
I don't know, Willie.
Ah, the poor guy. God.
You shouldn't have given him
such a hard time.
Can you imagine working in a factory?
No, I can't.
Now I feel bad.
Nah, don't feel bad.
Hey, Eddie.
Ah, cut it out, Willie.
Willie, when we get to Cleveland,
where are we gonna stay?
With your cousin Eva
and, uh, your aunt?
No.
Do you think your cousin Eva
will remember me?
I doubt it, Eddie.
- How much money we got?
- Oh, we got a lot.
- How much is a lot, Eddie?
- We got a lot. We got almost \$600.
You're all right, Eddie.
- You know?
- We're a couple of rich men now.
This is terrible, Eddie.
The weather's getting worse.
Look at all the snow here.
You think we're in Ohio yet?
Nah, I think we're still
in Pennsylvania.
- Say, Willie.
- Yeah?
You know, last year,
before I met your cousin...
I never knew you were from Hungary
or Budapest or any of those places.
So what?
I thought you were an American.

Hey, I'm as American as you are.
Does Cleveland look
a little like, uh, Budapest?
Eddie, shut up.
Willie? You asleep?
No, I'm not asleep.
- Who are you?
- Hi.
- Who is there?
- It's me, Bela.
You don't remember me?
Bela Molnar. I'm your nephew.
No, I don't see you about 10 years.
How can I... thinking of you?
- You happy to see me?
- I am very happy to see you.
- Yeah.
- Who is that fella?
- This is my friend Eddie.
- I'm glad to see you.
- Hi!
- I'm glad to see you.
I'm glad to see you too.
Come on in.
- Okay.
- Come on in.
Come on in.
Thank you. Thank you.
after these messages.
Research shows that Lysol spray...
My father's gonna kill me!
Oh, we're not really hungry.
Goulash, chicken paprika.
Do you have any beer?
No.
Take off your hat.
- She called you "Bela" outside?
- Skip it.
- Oh, thanks.
- You're welcome.
Thank you, Aunt Lotte.
Thanks.
- It's delicious.
- Okay. Thank you very much.

- You're looking really good, Aunt Lotte.

- Thank you very much.

Where's Eva?

Eva's working in a hot dog stand.

What time does she get out?

We gotta pick her up at, uh...

- Okay?

- Yeah, that sounds good.

You like it?

It's very good. Yeah, it's delicious.

Thank you.

As for you, you're confined
to campus again for the rest of the semester.

Al, pack your things.

I'm calling your father to come get you.

No. No, hold it.

Now, look. Eric is the cause of this whole thing.

Now, what's gonna happen to him?

Man, eat your soup.

You just haven't figured out the system.

Here she comes.

- May I help you?

- Yeah.

Willie! Eddie!

I told you she'd remember me.

I can't believe it!

- What are you guys doing here?

- Well, we're on vacation, like, you know.

- Really?

- Yeah.

- You came from New York?

- Yeah. We have a car and everything.

- Oh, yeah?

- We borrowed it.

Are you in trouble?

Mm-mmm. No.

How did you guys find me here?

We went to Aunt Lotte's house,
and she told us that you were here.

- Oh. You already saw her, huh?

- Yeah.

So, can you stay for a few days?

- Yeah, we could. Why not? I don't know.

- Yeah.

Oh, I'm so happy to see you.

You want a hot dog?

- No, no.

- No.

- You already ate, right?

- Yeah.

So, I have a little more work to do-
like, 20 minutes.

- Can you wait for me?

- Mm-hmm.

- Yeah. We came to pick you up.

- All right. I'll hurry up. Okay?

Yeah, but I think we should wait in the car,
'cause I don't like it in here.

- Neither do I.

- Yeah?

- All right, I'll hurry up.

- Okay.

- Just 20 minutes.

- Yep.

Come on.

- I told you she'd remember me.

- Well, good.

So, anyway...

anyways, it seems it's in the cards that I might
be getting a raise down at the gas station.

- Uh-huh.

- Hey, you said you'd go with me...

to the movies the other night.

You wanna go see Space Wizards

or that foreign flick down at the Olympia?

Uh, Days Without Sun.

You wanna see that?

I don't know.

Isn't there a kung fu movie?

I can go and check.

We'll see.

Yeah, check and call me up.

Okay?

- Yeah.

- All right. Bye.

Bye, Eva.

- Hi.

- How's it goin'?

How you doin'?

You know, while we're in Cleveland, Willie, why don't we go see the Cavaliers?

- Oh, they have a terrible team.

- Well, so what?

They're like 0 and 48 or something like that.

Yeah, but we're not doing anything.

Well, what do you wanna do?

I don't know.

I'm going to the movies.

What?

What are you telling me?

I know what I wanna do.

No, you don't tell me what to do.

I'm not a baby.

I don't need them to babysit me.

No, I don't need them to babysit me.

I'm a big girl. All right?

Uh, hey. Hey, hey. Hey, Eva.

Why don't we just...

Aunt Lotte? Aunt Lotte, please.

We could go to the -

We came all this way to see you.

We could go to the movies with you, right?

- All right. Okay.

- It could be fun. No?

All right. I just don't understand why she's treating me like a baby.

"Baby."

What...

Are we going to the movies?

Go ahead! Go ahead.

Hey!

Are we gonna go to the movies?

A blank screen on which to project the images so ably devised by our friends...

- Well, thanks for the ride, fellas.

- Hey, thanks for paying for us too, Billy.

Okay. Hey, uh, Eva, you wanna walk me to my door?

Okay.

I'll be right back.

"Eva, do you wanna

walk me to my door?"

Man, what are we doing here?

I don't know.

- Hey, Willie.

- What?

You wanna stick around much longer
here in Cleveland?

- Why? You wanna go?

- I don't know. Yeah. Kind of.

We could go back tomorrow
or the next day or somethin'.

You know, it's funny.

You come to someplace new,
and everything looks just the same.

No kiddin', Eddie.

Whew.

It's so cold here.

Yeah. I kinda wanna
get out of here.

Wish Aunt Lotte
would just speak English.

She's so stubborn. It's funny.

Just like the rest of the family.

Yeah.

Is that guy Billy all right?

- Yeah, he's a nice friend.

- Yeah.

- Let me tell you a joke. All right?

- Mm-hmm.

There's three guys
and they're walking down the street.

One guy says to the other one,

"Hey, your shoe's untied."

He says, "I know that."

And they walk- No.

There's two guys,
they're walking down the street...

and one says to the other, "Your shoe's untied,"
and the other guy says, "I know that."

They walk a couple blocks further,
they see a third friend, and he says...

"H... Your shoe's unti..."

Your shoe's un -"

Uh, I can't remember this joke.

But it's good.

- I'm sure.

- Yeah.

It's a pretty good game, right?

I am the winner.

Hey, now, that's three times in a row
you've won.

- I am lucky in card. I win every time.

- That's amazing.

I'll get it.

Hello? Hi.

How you doing, Billy?

I'm okay.

Oh, yeah. Shit, I forgot.

I can't.

My cousin and his friend are leaving
tomorrow. I gotta be with them tonight.

No, I really should.

Oh, come on, Billy!

You can understand that, can't you?

Oh, don't give me that.

You know they're not more important.

It's just that they're leaving.

Come on, Billy.

God!

Just call me next week. All right?

We'll talk about it.

Okay? Bye.

- I am the winner.

- Oh, not again.

- So, you guys wanna go see the big lake?

- Anything but this.

- Well, I don't know -

- Come on, Eddie.

- Go and jump in the lake.

- Aunt Lotte!

Let's go.

- You'll play later with me?

- Yeah. Yeah.

- I wanna win at least once.

- Okay. I give you a chance, let you win.

- We'll see you later.

- Okay.

Well, this is it. Lake Erie.

Man, look at all this snow.

Man, it's - it's beautiful.

It's not always frozen.

So...

It was really nice of you guys
to come all the way here to see me.

- Hey, it was nice of you to be here.

- Eddie!

Oh. We just -You know, we thought
we'd come out and see how you were doing.

Oh.

It's kind of a drag here, really.

Well, good-bye... again.

Good-bye, Eva.

So, if you guys win a lot of money at the racetracks,
you should come and try to kidnap me.

Yeah. We'll take you someplace warm.

This place is awful.

See ya.

- See ya.

- Bye, Eva.

It was nice seeing you again.

- How much money we got left?

- We got a lot.

Count it.

Hey, Willie, why are you
always telling me what to do?

It seems like if I don't tell you what to do,
you don't do anything at all.

- I wanna know exactly how much we got.

- We got \$550 left.

Which means we spent 50.

You ever been to Florida?

Florida?

Yeah, it's beautiful down there.

- Uh-huh.

- You know, white beaches, girls with bikinis.

- Yeah.

- Cape Canaveral, Miami Beach.

Cape Canaveral! Miami Beach!

That's right.

They got pelicans down there, and
flamingos... all those weird birds.

- You been there?

- Nah, I never been there.
You're a jerk, Eddie.
You know that?
No, come on.
- What do you say we go down to Florida?
- Yeah?
Yeah. Go back, pick up Eva,
drive down to Florida.
We got the car.
- Yeah? You're not kidding?
- No.
Well, hell, it beats
going back to New York.
That's a good idea.
I'd like to go to Florida.
- Yeah, you never been there. Right?
- No.
Where's the next exit?
I don't want you to take her away!
Don't worry.
We're going on a little vacation.
- Come on!
- We'll be back soon.
Good-bye.
Good-for-nothing...
You son of a bitch.
God, I'm so glad.
Thank you guys for rescuing me.
I can't believe
we're going to Florida.
- You bring your little bikini along?
- Sure.
There are alligators in Florida, right?
- Not that.
- It's Screamin' Jay.
Aw, that's awful.
You're the same.
He's my main man.
- Yeah, I like this.
- You like this stuff?
Thank you, Eddie.
Back me up.
It's horrible.
This is drivin' music!

This is nice.

I haven't heard it in a long time.

Now we look like real tourists.

Pretty classy.

Eva, I want you to stay down until the motel guy comes out and goes back in his office.

Why?

- Why pay for three people? It's fine.

- I thought you guys said you were rich.

Shh!

Get down. Get down.

- Hey. How you doing?

- Hi there. How are ya?

Fine.

Wait till he goes in and then come around the other side. Room number three.

- Number three?

- Yeah.

Man, I'm beat.

I'm so tired.

What, you finished the peanuts?

Yeah.

Then what'd you pack 'em for?

Jesus, Eva!

The idea was for you to sneak in.

You understand?

I don't care.

This looks familiar.

This is for you.

- Huh?

- This is for you.

Oh, no.

I'm not sleeping on that.

One of you guys can sleep there.

I'm taking the bed.

I fell asleep

waiting out there in the car.

Now I'm cold.

I want a comfortable bed, at least.

Amazin'.

Hey, that water smells funny.

Uh-uh-uh.

I'm not gonna sleep on this cot.

You guys think it's so funny.

No, it's -They're good, you know.
Yeah, yeah.
I love you guys...
but this is a bitch.
Can we all go to the beach tomorrow?
After we go to the track.
Hey, Willie, we should
check out the dog races.
I don't like the idea of dog races.
Be quiet so I can sleep.
Yeah, go to sleep so we can start
enjoying our vacation. All right?
It's okay.
- Looks very nice.
- I'll forgive you guys.
Hey, Willie, man,
let's check these dog races out.
I got a good feeling.
I feel like we're gonna make a lot of money.
- Really?
- Yeah. It's one of those feelings.
Yeah.
Uh, yeah, maybe it's a good idea.
I don't know.
Dog races.
Have sweet dreams.
Good night.
Willie?
Mmm.
Willie. Eddie?
Shit.
Fuck!
That's nice.
They could have left a note.
Shit.
Can't fucking believe it.
Vacation starts great.
Where the fuck have you been all day?
You didn't even leave me a note.
I'm here alone in the middle of nowhere.
I don't know anybody.
And you can't do that much -
leave me a note when you leave.
- Shut up, Eva...

- Don't tell me to shut up! What is this?
I thought we were going to Miami.
This is nowhere.

- Man, you said you had a good feeling. Right?
- I had a good feeling, Willie.
"Good feeling" is supposed to mean
that something's supposed to happen.

- Not just like this -
- You can't win 'em all, Willie.
What's going on?
You take me to dog races and then you say,
"You can't win 'em all"?
It's the name of the game!

- What's going on?
- Nothin'.
Nothin's going on.
Just lost almost all our money.
At dog races?
- You lost all the money?
- Yeah.
God.
I'm sorry.
What are we gonna do now?
Look, Willie, let's get outta here.
We got 50 bucks. Let's go back to New York.
- I'm not goin' back to New York with no money.
- What do you wanna do?
I wanna go to the track
and I wanna bet on horses, not on dogs.
I knew you were gonna say
something like this.
I have this terrible feeling
if we go back to the track.
Your feelings haven't been
doing us any good.

- This is a great vacation.
- Oh, shut up, Eva. Come on. Let's go.
Anything you say, Willie.
Anything you say.
- Eva, what are you doing?
- What do you mean?
- You're not coming with us.
- What?
- She should come with us. It'll be good luck.

- She's stayin' here.
- Willie, I think she should come with us.
- She's stayin' here!
- Get out. Get out!
- I'm sorry, Eva.
- You're the same. Just go.
- I'm sorry.

Willie, she's been in the motel all day.

We should take her with us.

Yo, little freak, where the fuck
you been at, man?

- Where you been at, man?

- Wha -

Shit, man -

Yo, I mean, you the freak, right?

You got the hat on, man. I see the
dome piece on your top, man. Listen.

You're supposed to take this shit, man.

You make me miss my mother fuckin' sniff, man.

Here, take this shit, man. You tell Rammell
that I ain't down with this no more.

You cool? You clean?

There you go. Good-bye. Peace.

No shit.

Willie? Eddie?

Whew.

Eva?

- Eva?

- I told you horses, not dogs.

You don't ever listen to me.

Right?

Horses. Horses.

Definitely horses.

- Give me that. Give me that!

- Get the fuck outta here!

Come on.

Hey, it's dark in here.

You see Mighty Joy?

Did you see Mighty Joy?

Yeah, it was great. He was great.

Think I'll shed some light
on the situation.

Huh.

Come on, you idiot!

- Hey, look at this.
- What is that?
My God, Willie!
What is that?
What does it say?
It's from Eva. It's in Hungarian.
- What does it say?
- Aw, this is stupid.
She's goin' to the airport.
- We can't let her go to the airport. She's really...
- Where did she get all this money?
I don't know where she got the money.
- We should get her, eh?
- Yeah.
- All right, that's fine. Let's go.
- All right.
We'll leave this place, eh?
Where did she get all this money?
- Are you packed?
- Yeah. I'm ready to go.
Is this Eva's hat?
It looks like Eva's hat.
Where'd she get that hat?
Willie, come on, will ya?
Let's get outta here.
- You got all the money?
- Yeah, I got everything.
- Take the bottle.
- Don't you want your peanuts?
Why should I want the peanuts?
There's nothin' in it.
Yes, there is one remaining flight
to Europe today.
It leaves in about 45 minutes.
You have plenty of time to board.
It's a flight to Eastern Europe -
to Budapest.
To Budapest?
There's a flight from here to Budapest?
Yes, there is.
- That's the only flight to Europe you have?
- Well, it's the only flight we have today.
We have several tomorrow.
I can check on those for you.

Yeah, we have a flight

to Madrid at 12:

We have a flight to Paris at 2:05.

Although you will have to wait
until tomorrow.

What time does the plane leave again?

The flight for Budapest departs
in about 44 minutes.

Hmm.

Are talking about, sir.

Shall I explain it more clearly?

You're a whack-off.

You know that?

You have a nice day too, sir.

- What's goin' on, Willie?

- This jerk says she was just here.

- Yeah?

- She's got on - He thinks she got on some flight.

So? What do you got a ticket for?

I had to buy the ticket so I can
get on the plane to take her off the plane.

Here. Take this.

When's the plane?

- In, like, five minutes.

- You'd better hurry up.

- All right, meet me at the car in 10 minutes.

- I'll be back at the car. Don't worry. I'll be there.

- You all right?

- Yeah. I'll see you later.

- All right.

- I'll be at the car.

Your attention, please.

Royal Airlines Flight 904,
nonstop service to Budapest...

is now ready

for immediate departure...

gate seven, concourse "A."

Oh, Willie.

I had a bad feeling.

Damn.

What the hell are you gonna do
in Budapest?

Shit.