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Thunderbolt and Lightfoot

By Michael Cimino

Man of sorrows! What a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim
Hallelujah
What a savior
Bearing shame and scoffing rude
In my place condemned He stood
Sealed my pardon with His blood
Hallelujah
What a savior
Guilty, vile and helpless we
Spotless lamb of God was He
"Full atonement!" can it be?
Hallelujah
What a savior
When He comes, our glorious King
All His ransomed home to bring
Then anew His song we'll sing
Hallelujah
What a savior
Remember that we are all imperfect.
We see but in part. We know but in part.
So let each of us study
to approve ourselves
to God through Jesus Christ.
As under the Redeemer's gentle reign,
the wolf shall dwell with the lamb,
and the leopard shall
lie down with the kid.
That's a repossession.
Got less than 1,000 miles on the clock.
Hah!
I wouldn't shit you, kid.
Hell, you kids are just
too damn smart this day and time.
- Go on. Try it on for size.
- Hey, thank you.
She's cleaner than a cat's ass.
Go on, kick her up.
How much?
She's practically brand new, boy.
\$3,000 and some change.
Well, I'm just looking, you know.
No, I don't know.

I mean, I don't know if you're man enough
to take on a car like this.

Are you?

I don't know. I have a wooden leg.

You're kiddin'?

You wouldn't kid

about a thing like that, would ya?

I'm not kidding.

You're serious?

You never can tell.

Hey, come back here with my car,
you hippy son of a bitch.

Come back.

What are you doin' stealin' my car?

Come back here you...

PREACHER. A true Christian,
like his divine master,
is of a meek and forgiving temper.
He owes no man anything
but to love one another.
And he overcomes evil with good.
Glory to God in the highest,
and on Earth,
peace and goodwill towards men.
Amen.

Hey, uh...

Whoa-hem!

Asshole.

on.

I thought you were the heat.

Do I look like heat?

You look like one crazy son of a bitch
for a preacher, I'll tell ya that.

Who's that guy back there in the wheat?

Old friend.

With friends like that,
you don't need enemies.

Which way are we headed?

We?

All right, which way are you headed?

South.

South's all right with me.

You must like my drivin'.

Oh, I love it.

Ever thought of doin' it professionally?

What?

- Driving.

- Why?

You got blue eyes.

All great race champions have blue eyes.

That's a fact.

And all preachers drink like fish.

That's another fact.

What's your name, boy?

Lightfoot.

You Indian?

Nope, just American.

If I knew the way, I'd go back home

But the countryside has changed so much

I'd surely end up lost

Half-remembered

names and faces so far in the past

On the other side of bridges

that were burned once they were crossed

Tell me where, where does a fool go

When there's no one left to listen

To a story without meaning

That nobody wants to hear

Tell me where, where does a fool go

When there's no one left to listen

To a story without meaning

That nobody wants to hear

It's cold up here.

How's your arm?

Feels like lead.

Give me your belt, will ya?

Your belt, c'mon!

Oh, my God!

You ain't no country preacher, preacher.

I can tell ya that. Who are ya?

Where are the license

plates for that thing?

Don't have any. I bagged it short of about

five minutes before I ran into you.

Almost ran into you.

You like to spend money, boy?

Yeah, when I can get it.

Do you care how you get it?

No. If it doesn't cost me too much.
Howdy. How's business?
Business? In this business, you're always
one step away from bankruptcy.
Funny money, credit, speculation.
That ain't it.
Somewhere in this country's
a little ol' lady with \$79.25.
The five cents is a Buffalo Nickel.
That ain't it.
She ever cashes in her investment,
whole thing'll collapse.
General Motors, the Pentagon,
the two-party system
and the whole shebang.
Arnold, what is he saying to you?
That's it. We're all running downhill.
Gotta keep running
faster all the time or we'll all fall down.
Arnold, what was he saying to you?
Arnold?
What did he say to you?
Did he insult you?
Excuse me, I don't wish to be forward,
but we'd like to exchange cars with you.
So the faster you get out,
the better it'll be for your ass.
- Arnold... Oh!
- Come on, out.
Arnold! Oh...
I thought we were
only gonna get the plates?
Well, we didn't have a screwdriver.
Hey, look at this, man.
Look, they got
a whole department store back here.
- Yeah.
- Hey, I like that.
Those clothes and your mouth,
you could be a big man.
Yeah, busy night.
I never paid for it in my life.
Sometimes you have to pay for pleasure.
Not me.

I'll never pay for it, I can tell you that.
Well, this is where I get out.
You sure don't know a good thing
when you see it, do you?
Hey, why don't you take this watch, huh?
I want you to have it.
I don't want your watch, man.
I want your friendship.
God damn it, I like you, that's all.
I thought we were gettin' to be friends.
We're good together.
Kid, you're ten years too late.
You sure are one lost dude, aren't you?
- Thanks again.
- Yeah.
Shit.
You're as young as you feel.
Hello.
Hey, we gotta stop meetin' like this.
People are going to talk.
Very funny.
No, with a preacher man, especially.
Where there's smoke, there's fire,
you know?
Yeah.
How y'all doin', baby?
Quick, get in! Quick!
Hey, what is this?
Why walk when you can ride?
You son of a bitch. Stop this car.
Let me outta here right now...
Hey, what's the matter?
Don't you like my face?
You're the best-looking face
I've seen all day. I can tell you that.
And just where
the hell do you think you're taking me?
Anywhere you say, sweetness.
I'm hungry-
Chili, right?
Um...
I didn't get your name.
Oh, I didn't give it to ya.
My name is Lightfoot.

- Lightfoot?
- That's right.
That's a dumb name. I mean, what kind
of a person would name a kid that?
- You know?
- What's your name?
Melody.
Melody?
That's not a dumb name?
Hey, maybe we had the same father.
Brought back some extra goodies.
Are you outta your mind?
This is Gloria and Melody.
- Pleased to meet you.
- Melody, Gloria.
Go right in, ladies.
You're full of all kinds of surprises,
aren't you?
Gloria has a great ass, doesn't she?
It's the best
I've ever seen, really.
Wouldn't you say that, Melody?
Listen, I just got out
of a bed to come here, you know.
And I don't intend
to jump right back into one here.
Oh, I forgot to tell ya. Gloria is yours.
Take it easy, Gloria. You're killin' me.
Where did you get
all those scars from?
Marines, Korea.
Oh, yeah? I heard about that war.
ooh!
Mmm...
What are you dam" ?
Getting dressed.
Why?
So you can take me home.
What for? You can stay here tonight.
No, no, I have to get home
before it's light out.
Look, if you think
I'm leavin' here at 3:30 in the morning
to take you wherever

the hell home is, you're crazy.
Oh, you'd better take me
or I'll walk out
of here stark-naked and scream "Rape."
Sure you will.
That would be stupid.
Rape!
Rape!
- Do you think we should stay here?
- Why not?
Get your clothes on.
Here's some money. You can take a cab.
Sweets to the sweets!
How did you do?
Red-haired women are bad luck.
You sure that's their car?
That's their hearse.
- Good morning.
- Good morning, sweetness.
- Okay, what'll it be this morning?
- I'm gonna have you.
And four scrambled eggs, very loose.
Bacon, toast, coffee.
And American fries. You got American fries?
- Yes.
- American fries?
Right.
Just coffee, black. Thanks.
Okay. Thank you.
God, it's poetry!
Good jaw.
I love 'em like that. Nice and tight.
Jesus!
How you feelin' today, preacher?
The clock uncoils the working day,
and he wakes up
feeling his youth has gone away.
Now what the hell is that? A prayer?
A poem.
- A poem?
- Poetry.
Ah.
You stick with me, kid.
You can live forever.

Sir.
You big son of a bitch!
You must've been into something
very big, preacher. Very big.
I can't see.
Damn' they're goin' fast.
I can't see 'em.
I don't know how the hell
I could've missed 'em so many times.
- Shoot.
- I think you got... No, you didn't either.
Hang on!
He went over the...
What do we do now, Red?
Geronimo!
Now, in a case like this,
you can't take your
hands off the wheel even for a second, see.
Get your hands on the wheel.
A rolling stone gathers no moss.
Shit!
What do we do now, Red?
Shut up, Goody.
Goddamn ding-ding.
Ah.
Yeah, transmission's finished.
Seals are all gone.
Cadillac's my car anyway.
Where are we now?
Hells Canyon.
Snake River.
Mostly huntin' camps and sheep camps.
Up here, people's business
is nobody's but their own.
Hells Canyon delivery boat's gonna come by
pretty soon. The Idaho Dream.
Should take us right up the river.
Better off gettin'
as far away from me as you can, boy.
In for a penny, in for a pound.
Lonely country, kid.
You got any people?
I don't even know anymore.
That's weird.

Last time I saw any of
them I was just a kid.
I was a little too much for them to handle,
you know.
So, they sent me away
to one of these boarding schools.
And on the train I met this woman.
Oh, man!
So, the next thing I know,
we're getting off
the train together in New Orleans, right.
Two weeks later,
I wake up in some fleabag hotel.
on, God!
But we had ourselves a good time.
So, after her, things looked good.
I kept movin'.
Now, you can't stop?
Here she is.
Idaho Dream.
Oh, did you see that?
Oh, a steelhead, man. Beautiful.
- Ah... Did you see that?
- Where?
Yeah.
Well, my good friend, we're broke.
Do you have any suggestions?
If I knew what you know,
I'd never be broke.
Well, what do you think I know
that you would like to know?
All right.
Well, for one thing, I'd like to know
if there's a good way of beating a bank.
Banks!
What the hell do you know about banks?
What the hell do you know about banks?
What's so funny?
- You.
- Me?
That's right.
Hey, a man can do
whatever he sets his mind to.
Now, me,

I wanna walk in
and buy a white Cadillac convertible.
Actually walk in and buy it, cash.
You might set your mind
to gettin' us a lift.
- Hey!
- This walkin' is tough on my bad leg.
This is the best time.
Most state troopers are having coffee now.
Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey!
That sure isn't any white Cadillac.
Beggars can't be choosy.
You simple-minded son of a bitch.
Get in the back seat. Get in the back seat.
There's a raccoon in here.
Hell with the raccoon.
Get in the back seat.
Boy, what's the matter with you? I ain't
got all day to wait on you. Come on.
I've been...
I'll take you wherever you wanna go.
I've been drivin' all
over this country, man.
This guy another friend of yours?
Slightly advanced, isn't he?
Hey!
Hey, what's wrong with this wreck?
We're gettin' gassed back here.
This guy's a basket case.
He's got the exhaust pipe in here.
He's not your
run-of-the-mill basket case, is he?
This guy is definitely out to lunch.
What the hell's the matter with you, boy?
Hey, you're good, man.
Very good.
Glass head, like all these nuts.
I don't know what the hell
we're gonna do with all these rabbits.
Let 'em out.
I saw that. That was very good.
Where are we headed, man? I'm ready.

I don't know.

Sometimes when there's nothin' to do,
it's best just to keep movin'.

You smell somethin' up here?

No.

Smell that?

I don't smell anything.

It smells like shit.

Ah...

- Raccoon shit.

- Raccoon shit.

Hang your hand

out the window and let the rain get at it.

- Would you like a little on your...

- No, get outta here!

Just remember not to pick your teeth.

on, God.

Now, in these small-town banks,

they leave the telephone

off the hook in the vault at night

so the local operator can listen in.

People walk into these banks today

with paper sacks,

fill 'em full of money and they walk out.

You see that all the time.

Anybody can do it.

Bullshit.

Now, the newest bank vaults

have walls of reinforced concrete

five feet thick,

backed by six inches of steel.

The vault door is stainless steel-faced.

It's an inch and a half of cast steel,

another 12 inches of burn-resisting steel,

and another inch

and a half of open-hearthed steel.

Come here.

A vault door has 20 bolts,

each an inch in diameter.

Eight on each side, eight on the other,

two top and two bottom.

This holds the door into a 16-inch steel

jamb set in 18 inches of concrete

which is crosshatched by steel bars

running both vertical and horizontal.
Now, this door is precision-made
so you can't pour nitro in between
the seam of the door and the vault.
Yeah.
if that isn't enough,
there's microphones, electric eyes,
pressure-sensitive mats,
vibration detectors, tear gas,
and even thermostats that detect
the slightest rise in temperature.
You still interested in banks, kid?
- I knew you weren't a preacher.
- Shit.
Preaching isn't so bad. You get used to it.
Uh, you are what you do, so to speak.
At times I even forgot about the money.
What money?
Montana Armored.
Montana Armored?
How did you get into the vault?
20 mm cannon
with armor-piercing shells.
Wasn't too hard.
Hey, that was on the news.
That was a big deal.
What did they call that guy?
The Thunderbolt.
That's you.
You're the Thunderbolt.
Mmm-hmm, parson's luck.
Oh, no!
Watch out for the dog shit.
Thunderbolt!
Thunderbolt and Lightfoot.
That sounds like something, doesn't it?
You're forgetting
I'm a hell of a lot older than you are kid.
Hey, there are plenty of guys twice my age
who don't know their ass
from a hole in the ground.
I won't fault you there.
In for a penny, in for a pound.
So, who are these guys

that are following us?

Oh...

The big dude's a war hero.

His name's Red Leary.

Saved my life once in Korea.

He was sent to prison in Illinois later on
for stabbing a woman.

There he met

an old-time bank robber, named Billy Lamb.

Lamb taught him how to break safes.

Lamb was a real genius for organization.

Thanks.

When they got out,

Lamb introduced him to Dunlop,

Dunlop's an electronics expert or was.

That's the guy you took

care of in the field.

- Wanna brew?

- Definitely.

The little Orphan Annie-eyed

character's Eddie Goody.

He's a driver.

He's harmless when he's alone.

So, what happened to the money?

Hey, I don't care anything about the money,
you know that.

We're friends, right? I

like you as a friend.

Yeah.

Oh, we hid it in a one-room
schoolhouse in Warsaw, Montana.

A place Lamb went to when he was a kid.

Hid it in the wall

right behind the blackboard.

Half a million dollars-worth.

It's still there.

Schoolhouse?

Right behind the blackboard.

Why?

Well, it was always

Lamb's practice to control the money

till the final split.

We kept in contact with each other

through personals in the newspaper.

Then Lamb had a heart attack and died.
Guess he was just too old for it.
Leary got suspicious
but I wasn't about to tell him
where the hell the money was,
because I knew he'd go straight to it,
heat or no heat.
Well, then the police
released a thing in the press
saying that the money had been found.
Bullshit.
Leary went off his ass.
He got careless
but he couldn't lead them to the money
'cause he didn't know
where the hell it was.
Finally, they arrested
and convicted him on another bank robbery
that took place several years before.
And when he got out
he convinced the others I'd set him up.
I decided best that I should drop out
for a while.
That church was a pretty far-out idea.
Hmm.
About as far out as possible, I thought.
Fuck!
Are you sure this is the spot?
Yeah.
What? I didn't hear what you said.
I said, yeah, this is it.
Well, what happened to it?
I don't know. Progress.
Have a nice day, boy.
Here, for you.
That's the last of our money.
It's good.
Real good.
Fantastic pistachio.
What do we do now?
Drop your cocks and reach for your socks.
Don't look at me. I didn't say a word.
- Red?
- Start the car.

Freeze, you son of a bitch.
The first one of you moves I shoot.
All right, kill the engine.
Hand me the keys and don't turn around.
Now, both of you get out
of Pistachio's side.
No ideas, you'll both
be dead before you hit the ground.
Move it.
Turn around.
The guy's in the car.
That's it, smartass.
Red. Goody.
How's Dunlop?
That's for us to know and you to find out.
Shut up, Goody.
Well, what do you want, Red?
What do I want?
You got balls. I'll say
that for you, Johnny.
I want your ass, that's what I want,
my friend.
Hey, flattery's
not gonna get you guys anywhere.
Who's the comedian?
Name's Lightfoot.
Does he know everything?
- No.
- Yeah.
Lightfoot, huh?
Yeah.
It's a good thing I didn't
hit him in the face.
He'd be dead now.
You always had
a high opinion of yourself, Red.
What have you been preaching lately,
Johnny?
Survival.
- Are you ready?
- I've been counting the days.
That's for the kid.
Now, do you wanna talk
or you wanna play games?

What do you want me to do, Red?
Shut your face.
I can't breathe! I got asthma.
What do you want me to do now, Red?
Kill the son of a bitch.
Here?
Yes.
Now?
NOW!
Don't ever point a gun at me. Understand?
Not even a twig.
You got it.
You come from the hitters, don't you?
What are you waiting for?
Why don't you kill me?
I would've killed you.
That doesn't make up
for a difference in two years.
I'm gonna kill you anyway.
The money was here, in the schoolhouse.
What's this garbage talking about?
The money was never recovered.
The TV, and the radio,
the papers, everybody was lying.
They were working with the police.
When Lamb died I...
I never came back here.
The money's still here. It's safe.
Here?
Yeah. Lamb went to school here in Warsaw,
a little one-room schoolhouse.
We put the money in the wall,
behind the blackboard.
Where's this one-room schoolhouse?
Gone.
Gone? Gone where?
I wish I knew.
Used to be
right where the new schoolhouse is now.
You expect me to believe all this crap?
It's the sad-ass truth, Red.
Why do you think
I'd come to a dumb town like this?
How the hell do I know?

You're queer for dumb towns.
Half a million dollars
just don't disappear like that.
They should've found
something when they tore the place down.
I wish I had the answer for you.
The sad part is that we got away with it.
It's a sin, that's what it is.
Christ, it's a sin.
Oh.
Boy, I feel old.
What are we gonna do now, Red?
Shut up, Goody.
I got hay fever too.
Why not do it again?
What's he mouthing off about now?
Montana Armored.
We hit the same place, the same way.
- Montana Armored?
- Yeah?
What?
Hey, they'd never expect it.
Not something that big.
It's never been done before, has it?
Oh, that'd really be
something, wouldn't it?
Yeah, it sure would.
Hey, I think that's a great idea.
Let's not get queer about a crackpot idea.
What the hell does the kid know, anyway?
Besides the Lamb is dead
and he wrecked Dunlop.
You don't need the Lamb anymore.
We do it exactly the same way.
You already did it once.
You might have something there.
The blind leading the blind. He's a kid.
He eats pistachio ice cream.
Jesus, you can lead a mule to water,
but you can't make him drink it.
That's a horse, not a mule. It's a horse.
I agree.
- Agree with what?
- With him.

Good grief.
Even if I did agree, which I don't,
what would we use
as a stake to operate with?
Well, we could all get jobs for a while.
Goody, you're better at asking questions
than you are at answering them.
And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb
and the leopard shall
lie down with the kid.
What's that? A poem?
No, it's a prayer.
200. Just 200 for the pot.
200?
Better than letting that piece of junk
run out on the highway.
We got Goody's car still.
The rich get richer, the poor get poorer.
Where the hell
do you pick up these pearls of wisdom?
Books.
You mean you can actually read?
I read you loud and clear.
You better believe it.
All right, that's enough.
We got to keep it together now.
If you guys can't manage that, then I walk.
I'd like to hit him again
just for the hell of it.
Well, there it is.
That's it?
Sure doesn't look like much, does it?
Doesn't look like much?
You dopey son of a bitch.
Goody, help me out...
Simple-minded son of a bitch.
What did you get in my way for?
Love this guy.
We're gonna be
great friends, Red.
You forgot to give me
your Social Security number.
What?
I said that you forgot to give me

your Social Security number.
I've forgotten it.
Forgotten it?
Come on, nobody ever forgets their number.
Where you been working?
Uh, listen, I'm gonna need it for these.
So, if you can bring it to me tomorrow
I'd appreciate it.
Thanks. Hey.
Do you live near?
Man, I'm going crazy.
That drives me wild.
She just does something to me.
Why did you leave like that?
I couldn't wear that stuff. Too
humiliating. And you look ridiculous.
What's this?
That's my route.
Just follow the streets
and it takes you right back to the garage.
If you don't mind my saying,
I think you should get a job.
- Nobody asked you.
- All right, all right.
Read me the first street.
Left on 12th Avenue South to 9th Street,
right on North 3rd to the viaduct...
One at a time!
Left on 12th Avenue South.
You boys are being paid
by the hour!
Whoo!
We haven't got all day on this mother.
Got to move it.
Baby, baby
Baby, down baby
Baby, baby
There's a kid now. Pull over.
It's my truck. I know what to do.
You're on the wrong street.
What?
I said you're on the wrong street.
- What's he talking about?
- By me.

You're too early.
You're supposed
to go down the next street first,
and then come up this street.
Well, listen.
While we're here, can I sell you anything?
No, I'm waiting for Judy Ann.
They have a better flavor of pistachio.
Look, kid, go fuck a duck.
Here comes, uh,
Lightfoot.
He's late, as usual.
Hey, the woman
came to the window again today.
Stark-naked this time.
Stark-naked?
No kidding?
What did she do?
Just stood there and stared at me.
How close was you?
As close as I am to you right now.
Did you see everything?
What do you mean, everything?
You know what I mean, everything.
Clear as day.
What did you do about it, big mouth?
I'll kill you for that!
Sit down, Red. Sit down!
Young kids,
they don't believe in anything anymore.
You'll get yours when this is over.
One way or another.
You can believe in that.
All maintenance
personnel off the floor.
Bringing in the guard dogs now.
To hell with them damn dogs.
They treat them better than they treat us.
Every night,
they rush us out of here like animals.
Let's not argue now, Sam.
Those dogs ate up a man here once.
- Ate him?
- Yeah.

Wrong man came on duty, dogs ate him up.
They'll go through
a plate-glass window to get at you.
Now, a man just don't fool around
with those kind of animals.
Hey, man. Play it cool.
What did you think about that shot?
You know, the double rail.
Three-ball in the corner pocket?
Pretty honky I'll tell you.
I thought it was a pretty good shot.
There wasn't anything wrong with it.
Wasn't the best shot, but it's all right.
- Who's that guy?
- Oh, he's a new guy.
He won't even come outside anymore.
Matter of fact, when he gets to work,
he keeps that door locked tight.
Why's that?
Well, one time we got him out
here on the sidewalk, you know.
And I kind of got up close to him
and unzipped my pants
and took out my pecker.
And I put that dude right in his hand.
He turned white. He didn't know
whether to hold it or drop it
or run off down the street with it.
It was the funniest thing
I ever saw in my life.
We just all rolled
up out of here on the sidewalk
splitting our guts. It was really funny.
Hey, Mario.
Hey, boss, it's raining.
Work between the drops.
Hey, Mario, what do we do about the rain?
Take your lunch hour now.

Lunch? It's 9:

Shit! Son of a bitch.
My own brother-in-law.
Got every skirt
in the neighborhood chasing after him.

You'd think
he'd share one with me just once.
Just once, it never happened.
Stick out your tongue.
I'll teach you how to lick your eyebrows.
You'll have every woman on the block
hangin' off your ass.
Hey, can I borrow the truck?
- What for?
- Doctor.
You got a dose?
Full disaster, man.
Yeah, go ahead. We're on our lunch hour.
What the hell.
Just don't wrap it up.
It's my ass if you do.
Hey, don't worry. I'll be back in an hour.
- I'm just gonna go upstairs and clean up.
- All right.
Hey, where'd you get those pants?
You freak!
I love you! Come back!
Where'd you get the dents?
Progress.
Hey, Leary,
I had a dream about you last night.
What about?
I dreamt you said hello to me.
Now, don't you go getting
smart again with me, Lightfoot.
I'll break both your arms.
Oh, well, I'll keep that in mind.
You just remember what I said.
John and me go back a long way together.
Before Korea even.
But you don't mean nothing
to me, you understand? Nothing!
What'd you try and kill him for then?
Because we were friends.
Thank you.
You boys are new around here. Aren't you?
Yeah.
Here's your receipt.
Oh, thanks.

You're gonna need some help with that box?
Ah, no thanks. We can manage by ourselves.
Thank you.
Okay. Suit yourself.
Relax. Relax.
One tank to a pop.
Johnny got four of them in Korea.
They gave him a Silver Star. He was a hero.
- Hero? - That son of a bitch
even saved my life once.
Come on.
This isn't gonna work.
I wish Dunlop was still here.
How did you
take care of the alarm last time?
Dunlop monitored
the frequency of the signal on the wire.
He duplicated it
and then ran it back into the circuit
with a spring-loaded snap switch.
The whole deal fit into two lunchboxes.
We don't have Dunlop now, do we?
Yeah, you took care of that.
Trouble with these new alarm systems,
they buzz directly
into the branch manager's bedroom
and the telegraph office.
Now, this lulls whoever
is busting into the vault
into a false sense of security,
because he doesn't hear an alarm go off.
Yeah, It's still a hard-wire system,
runs right through the telegraph lines.
There's no antenna there, I'm sure of that.
We just got to make sure
that the alarm isn't reported.
Now, the big risk, of course being is
if they've run a hard wire into someplace
else, like the Sheriff's office.
How far away is that?
I clocked that on the truck
doing 40 miles per hour.
Now, if the police come down on us hard,
say, at an average of 80 miles an hour,

I figure we're seven minutes on the inside,
10 minutes on the outside,
depending on which route they take.
However, I think to be absolutely sure
that we should use
five minutes as our bottom line
from the time you trip
the alarm inside the vault.
Unless a patrol car
happens to be cruising closer.
All right. Five minutes it is.
Now, Leary and I
will take care of the manager's house.
It's Sunday so the bars will be closed.
The only place open
will be the telegraph office.

At exactly 10:

Goody, you're gonna drop Lightfoot off
in the alley behind the Liberty Lounge.
The window's already been fixed
so you can climb right in
and change your clothes.
You stay there until 11:30.
Don't fool around the bar or anything.
You stay right there until

11:

At 11:

and you get into the telegraph office.
You got to get in there before 11:35,
because that's when the alarm goes off.
Now, you'll see a light
light up on the console.
When that lights up,
that means Leary and I are in the vault.
And we don't care how you get inside.
Look, I don't know if I
can pull this thing off.
How am I supposed to know what to do?
What's the matter?
Is the job too tough for you?
You know, you can't

stop this thing once you start.
Billy the Kid.
All right,
this isn't a game, you know.
You got to get that fat guy
before he reports the alarm.
You tie him up,
gag him and put him in the can.
People are used to him
being in the can for long periods of time.
And you leave the place neat. Understand?
Just like you found it.

Now, at 11:

If you're not ready to go,
he goes without you.
You get in the car and you hit the floor.
You stay there, you don't talk.
You don't make any noise.
You don't move around till Goody tells you.

At 11:

Leary and I will be there with the money.
If we're not, you just keep right on going.
If we pull this whole thing off,
we should be able to make
the midnight movie at the drive-in.
Then what?
We watch the show.
Then in the morning we split the money up
and go our separate ways.
Here's a watch.
You're gonna need a watch now.
Hey, Billy. Don't forget to shave.
Tweet tweet.
...will Charlie Johnson,
please, in the blue Chevy,
license plate 74. Is he here?
Three guys in the back, "Huh?"
I'm not gonna say it again, lady.
I'm warning you now.
How do you see yourself?
DON". Nude, usually.
Tell me, if you were

the producer of the show,
how would you produce Don Rickles?
DON". Trying to be pretty much what I am.
I mean doing what I do on the stage.
There's certain words that you use,
that I don't find offensive,
but you can't use it on television.
Keep quiet and nobody gets hurt.
Wake him up. Wake him up.
Jack. Jack!
What the hell's the matter with you?
Oh, no. Not again.
You just keep quiet and nobody gets hurt.
Understand?
Oh, my God! My child. Please!
She's just a baby.
Okay, but just keep it down.
I don't want my mother to hear me.
Oh, my God!
I was just getting started.
All right! I want the combination
of the outer guard doors.
Left series first.
Come on.
Uh, L-2,
R-3, R-7.
Uh, L-2, R-3,
R-5, R-7.
Again. Faster.
Uh, L-2, R-3, R-7,
L-2, R-3, R-5, R-7.
All right. One more time. Now really fast.
L-2, R-3, R-7,
L-2, R-3, R-s.
R-7.
All right. Now backwards. Quick.
Come on!
You're confusing me.
Say it fast
or you'll never say anything again.
R...
7, R-5, L-3...
NO, R-31 L-z!
Uh, R-7, L-2, R-3, R-5, R-7.

What a way to go.

It's 11:

You ready?

Right.

Murph, shake your ass up.

Come on, you son of a bitch.

Oh, you sexy bitch.

I'd even go out with you myself.

Oh! Shit!

When this is over, I'm gonna get that kid.

You'll have to come by me first.

Hi. Come on in.

Hi.

Fill it up with high-test.

Where the hell is he, anyway?

That's five.

Goody!

Goody!

Get some more.

No, let's go. Come on.

Hello, Red.

You did a good job.

Thanks. Oh, here's your watch back.

Keep it.

- You all right?

- Yeah, I'm okay.

But after all that running around,

I gotta go so bad I can't see straight.

I got weak kidneys.

Shut your mouth or you'll drown both of us.

All right, keep quiet back there now.

If you gotta go, you gotta go.

Yes, sure.

Do you think she heard that?

I can't help it. I'm dyin' back here.

Red-haired women are bad luck.

What's wrong?

Just stay calm, Red. So far, so good.

Yeah, it's good. Full of vitamin hay.

Try some.

Ow!

What do you think?

Is that the heat?

Here.
That's seven minutes the inside.
Nice work, Goody.
Seems there was another hook-up after all.
You mean everything I did was for nothing?
Seems that way, doesn't it?
Oh, Christ!
Come on, keep your lid on now, Louise.
Goddamn! Hello, Murph.
Hey, what's with that light?
I know they're in here.
Are you sure about this, now?
I am sure. Sure as hell I am.
All right, if they're in here,
now we're gonna get 'em out.
Okay.
Son of a bitch.
Red-haired women are bad luck, man.
What's the matter? What's wrong?
What's goin' on up there?
This is crazy. I must be outta my mind.
I told you not to listen
to that fucking kid.
Take it easy, Red.
You go fuck yourself.
Will you shut up?
Shut the hell up will you, Leary.
I'm up to here with you, with all of ya.
I'm gettin' out
of this fuckin' coffin right now.
Hey! Hey!
Stay outta sight.
Go, man, go.
Your attention, please. This is the police.
Repeat. This is the police.
Everyone stay in your car.
Oh! Uh-oh!
Goody's hit.
You're gonna be dead soon anyway.
Stop the car.
Oh, Leary...
Are you outta your mind?
Stop right now or you're dead meat,
and you know I mean that.

Now, give me that gun, real slow.
Now, get out this side, both of ya,
and don't bother openin' your mouth.
Christ, Red, this is dumb man.
This is dumb.
On the ground, both of you.
What happened to Goody?
I threw that little sucker out.
You prick!
Say somethin' funny now, smartass.
Wow.
Hey, kid. Hey.
Are you all right, kid?
Can you hear me?
You all right, boy?
Oh, man, I'm dizzy.
I'm dizzy.
Come on, you'll be all right.
Let's go.
Let's go, boy.
What happened?
Must've got a call on the car
and think it's us.
I need clothes.
We'll find Goody.
Dead man's clothes?
Come on.
We haven't got time to mess around.
Hey, you got the Silver Star.
You're the real hero, not Leary.
- Where'd you get that?
- Leary, it's true isn't it?
What difference does it make?
No difference I just wanted to know,
that's all.
Alarms. Alarms!
That's a real pisser!
Jesus Christ.
My God...
Okay, boys, this is where I turn off.
Unless you wanna see Warsaw.
Thanks a lot, man.
Impossible.
What are you seeing?

The one-room
school house. There it is.
"Moved to this site July 4th, 1972."
They moved it.
What'd they move it for?
Who knows?
History.
History, damn it.
Do you think?
I don't know, but it do present
mind-boggling possibilities.
Sam,
look at this old kerosene lamp.
Just a minute. Let me get this.
Hi.
Hiya, fellas. How are ya?
It's a nice schoolhouse you have here.
Sure is.
Come on. We gotta go, honey. Come on.
Now, we don't want any trouble, fellas.
Okay?
Have the camera if you want.
It's worth something.
You can have them both. What do you say?
Huh?
I got a bit of money back here.
I can let you have, huh?
Even give you these car keys.
- Come on, hon.
- Don't shove me.
Get in the car. Get in the car.
Hey, do you think it's still there?
I don't know.
Only one way to find out, I guess.
Why don't you watch the door?
Okay dokey.
Lightfoot?
Lightfoot!
You all right, boy?
Yeah.
It's nothin'.
God, I must be gettin' tired or somethin'.
Lift up on it and then ease the screw out.
Turn it with your hand.

Oh! I got it.
Sorry. My arm went numb.
Wow!
Impossible.
Good luck now. Thanks again.
Hey, hey, hey!
Ride?
Where you headed?
See what's over the next mountain.
Why not?
I'll put on a little music.
Have a cigar.
Where the hell did these come from?
I've been saving them for a celebration.
After all, we won, didn't we?
I guess we did, for the time being.
No, we made it.
We made it.
Not bad.
You know... You know somethin'?
I don't think of us as criminals, you know?
I feel we accomplished something.
A good job.
I feel proud of myself, man.
I feel like a hero.
Are you all right, kid?
You don't look too well.
I believe you're right.
Lightfoot!
You all right, kid? What's...
If I knew the way, I'd go back home
But the countryside has changed so much
I'd surely end up lost
Half-remembered
names and faces so far in the past
On the other side of bridges
that were burned once they were crossed
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When there's no one left to listen
To a story without meaning
That nobody wants to hear
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When he knows there's something missing
Tell me where

Where do I go from here
Where do I go from here
To get back home
Where my childhood dreams and wishes
Still outnumber my regrets
And get back to a place
where I can figure on the odds
Have a fighting chance to lose the blues
And win my share of bets
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When there's no one left to listen
To a story without meaning
that nobody wants to hear
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When he knows there's something missing
Tell me where
Where do I go from here
Oh, tell me where, where does a fool go
When there's no one left to listen
To a story without meaning that nobody...