



Scripts.com

# Burning Life

By Stefan Kolditz

Horrible!

Good afternoon.

-I've come about the ad.

-What ad?

This one. The position's  
still vacant?

That's Simon's responsibility.

Yes?

-I read you need a singer.

-Ah. That was six months ago.

I know. I just saw the paper  
at the hairdresser's.

Would you like to read  
some reviews? I do swing.

Artie Shaw, Glenn Miller,  
Woody Herman, Ray Charles. . .

If you'd like to read them?

They're pretty old too, aren't they?

Are they? Well, I. . .

So sing something.

Here?

Why not?

I can tap-dance too.

Not necessary.

Listen, I'd sing  
background vocals if. . . No?

Our guests like popular music.

-Really?

-But you could do something else.

Like what?

Kitchen work. Peel,  
potatoes, wash dishes.

The dishes?

What do you take me for?

This is the undiscovered  
power of the Indians  
in the Brazilian rainforests.

The pure water of the Amazon.

All your problems solved for 19.95.

-Do you want a room?

-I'll take one.

Thanks a lot.

-How many nights?

-Don't know yet.

-What floor?  
-Second.  
Thanks!  
Where can I get that much?  
You're 8,000 marks  
overdrawn already.  
How can I run a business when. . .  
You have a rat on your shoulder.  
What?  
I said, you have a rat on  
your shoulder!  
This is a bank. Not an animal. . .  
Make an exception. For me.  
Everybody to the side.  
-Frau Klein Herzog, this is. . .  
-Now we all turn around.  
Put your hands on the  
next person's shoulders.  
What you're doing is a crime!  
Of course. You over there!  
A little quicker, if you please.  
This is a hold-up.  
No. . . nobody move.  
Put the money in the bag.  
We don't want a bloodbath. . .  
-That'll do!  
-You hear? Throw me the bag back!  
Hey, you !  
How much?  
-How much do you need?  
-I've got a workshop. . .  
-How much?  
-8,000?  
Go on then !  
What are you waiting for? Huh?  
-They'll put you away for this.  
-Oh yeah?  
Ok! That'll do!  
The key.  
This is an Asian fighter-rat?  
Ever been bitten by a rat?  
It's not nice.  
Thanks!  
Right. And now, start singing !

-But what?  
-I'd say the national anthem !  
Which one do you mean?  
The right one, or the old one?  
Do you want to vote on it?  
Louder, it's not a funeral !  
If we can't hear you outside,  
we'll come back in !  
Do you need a receipt?  
-Do we need a receipt?  
-No!  
What do we do now?  
He's looking over here! Shit!  
What do you mean, what  
do we do now?  
-Did someone invite you?  
-It was a reflex.  
If you've got problems with  
your reflexes, go see a doctor.  
It was my hold-up.  
-Here, you take it.  
-You can keep it.  
This. . . We held up the  
bank with a toy gun?!  
That's dangerous!  
We were practically unarmed !  
-Isn't the bank open yet?  
-It's closed.  
-But it's. . .  
- . . . A staff meeting.  
They're practicing for  
the fatherland's national holiday!  
Shit! It happened !  
A heist! I must be crazy!  
I don't believe it!  
-It just happened !  
-Watch out!  
Do you believe in coincidence?  
I don't. There's no such thing.  
There's only fate.  
We two met and. . . Bang !  
Here - my horoscope, look:  
' 'Today will change your life.' '  
It's not even 10:30, and my life

has totally changed !  
I'm a bankrobber!  
It's like sex out in the street!  
Look at this thing ! Can you believe  
they sell these to kids?  
-Are you always this chatty?  
-Are you always this chatty?  
I'm trying to build  
up our relationship. That's all.  
-We haven't got a relationship.  
-Hey! We robbed a bank together.  
I think that's  
a sort of relationship.  
You know what's the worst?  
Your clothes.  
Oh yeah? Well, one of us  
has a rat on her shoulder,  
and one wears nice clothes.  
You can drop me off over there.  
Did you hear me?  
Not before we  
split the money, Dearie.  
-600 marks? Where's the rest?  
-That's exactly half.  
You mean to tell me  
I held up a . . .  
. . .for 600 marks?  
-We only got 1 ,200.  
-Because that guy got most of it.  
What sort of lousy hold-up ends in  
splitting the money  
with the hostages?  
-Why did you do it?  
-I don't know. It was a reflex.  
Really? Fine. Then we can go  
see the doctor together.  
Put that Asian killing-machine  
away.  
What are you? A friggin'  
punk-rocker?  
Don't you want your cake?  
-You can have it.  
-I don't want it!  
-Why did you ask? Take it!

-I just. . .  
-Take it!  
-I was just asking if you were. . .  
I mean I don't want to take yours.  
It's really good, you should. . .  
It's good, have it yourself.  
Eat it! You should know:  
I only eat this much  
when I have problems.  
-It calms me down.  
-Ok. That's good.  
. . . the first bank robbery by women  
in the new Federal States.  
They got away with 9  
Here are the first eyewitness

**statements.:**

One was about 28 and had. . .  
black hair.  
The other one was about 20,  
with blond hair and a rat  
-on her shoulder.  
-Now the bank manager, Breuel.  
I knew one of them.  
She's from a nearby village.  
Her father killed himself recently.  
Both women are said to be armed.  
The women gave most of the money  
to a shoemaker.  
She gave me 8, 000 marks to pay  
my debts. Now the bank says  
it's their money! But  
she gave it to me! Girls,  
whoever and wherever you are  
take good care of yourselves!  
Back to the studio.  
Hey, come on.  
I don't even know why I'm crying.  
I'm so happy!  
What?!  
I've been trying  
to get on TV for years,  
And now I finally do  
the right thing and. . . Bang !

What's this?  
-Which way are you going?  
-To the right?  
Ok.  
You'll carry on, am I right?  
We could do it together.  
You can do your own hold-ups.  
Did you see those people's faces?  
There were at least 20 of them.  
They were totally. . .  
Did you see their faces?  
We could do it.  
The next town is 10 miles away.  
We could be famous!  
-What's your name, by the way?  
-Lisa, and you?  
Anna. Anna and Lisa.  
Sounds good.  
UNBELIEVABLE! BANK ROBBED,  
MONEY TO THE POOR!  
THIRD BANK HOLD-UP  
ROBIN HOOD GIRLS STRIKE AGAIN !  
MOST POPULAR GERMAN

**GANGSTER DUO:**

EVERYBODY LOVES THEM  
SIXTH TIME FOR GANGSTER PAIR  
CRAZY!  
LISA & ANNA  
Say something nice.  
Lower the Value Added Tax!  
I think that'll do.  
And the public's applauding.  
Tell the minister I'm on my way.  
So? How far have you gotten?  
So far, we only know  
the full name for this one.  
Lisa Herzog. From near Weimar.  
Her father recently hanged himself.  
Reasons?  
The town discovered a  
great love of golf, declared itself  
the biggest golf course in Europe.  
The only thing in the way

was the houses.

-And the punchline?

-Her father was the mayor.

-Why do you give away our money?

-Because it annoys them.

What I'd call big business.

Then keep your part.

I just don't want to get shot  
for some turd's interest payments.

It's because of him, right?

Why did he kill himself?

We've been together for 10 days.

Everything I know about you,

I read in the paper.

And what about you? You married?

You look married.

-Really?

-Uh-huh.

In a way I . . . still am.

I'm one of those wives  
who've been gone shopping  
for three years.

Got stuck at the cheese store.

All I ever wanted  
was to sing.

Know where I got this?

From the Russians. Couldn't  
pay me so they gave me this Chayka.  
Supposedly it belonged  
to Khrushchev.

Can I have a puff?

I think I spent more time  
screwing than singing.

All I wanted was to save  
to go to Australia or Africa.

You can take your money and  
leave any time you want.

I know. Would you . . .

Would you come along?

That's so disgusting !

-Come here! Have you got a name?

-How about Nikita?

Nikita!

Can you fly, Nikita?



No? You should !  
-Let's change cars.  
-Be better to change the area!  
Know what I need? I  
could do with a bath, a bed. . .  
-And a bite to eat.  
-How do you know?

**SIXTH HEIST FOR:**

GERMANY'S GANGSTER DUO  
And this. . . and this.  
What've you got out there?  
A tank?  
Worse.  
That's 269.40  
-Are you Serbian?  
-Yugoslavian.  
-Did you get anything to eat?  
-Just a moment, please.  
Alright, alright!  
And this too.  
That'll be 28 1 .7 0  
Ok, hand over the money!  
-Stay calm.  
-What is this?  
Move one 'eyebrow,'  
and I'll blow your brains out!  
Please don't!  
I'm so glad I got this job!  
-Are you nuts? What is this?  
-A hold-up, what else?  
So sorry. It's a misunderstanding.  
Let me finish ! Stay calm !  
We hold up banks, not people!  
-It's all the fucking same!  
-No, it's not!  
-Why not?  
-You don't understand a thing.  
I'm sorry. It was  
supposed to be a joke.  
You're kidding. That was a joke?  
What do you do on Halloween?  
Throw molotov cocktails?  
Or what?

Here, this is for you. I'm sorry.  
It was a bet and. . .  
Anna? Come on.  
- Hey! Hello!  
- Drive off!  
Just a moment.  
I should've recognized you !  
Lisa and Anna.  
- So?  
-Can I get your autograph?  
-Sure! Give it to me.  
-You're pretty popular down here.  
-Come on, sign for the man.  
- Thank you.  
- Drive, would you?!

Good luck!  
See the guy with the bus?  
I think he's following us.  
We're famous!  
By the way, it's 'eyebrow,'  
not 'eyebrown.'  
'Leftie,' not 'left handy.'  
And not church, but. . . no. . .  
Everything ok?  
Did they say anything?  
No.  
Number 6, 22 and 34.  
Yes.  
I see.  
Then I'll have the 'Jumbo size.'  
Yes? Ok. Oh man !  
Yes. Ok. Room 301 . Thank you.  
-My hair's a mess.  
-If you ask me. . .  
I'm asking no-one.  
I'm going to take a shower.  
Fuck you !  
Look at this!  
And they say crime doesn't pay!  
The waiter asked me  
if I was expecting a handball team.

**Pay attention:**

and I like to eat.

Do you have a problem with that?  
Why do we never agree?  
Do I reproach you for smoking?  
What's the matter?  
Why don't you ever say  
what you really feel for me?  
Ok, I'm not too bright.  
But you. . .  
you. . .  
You don't even tell me  
your profession.  
I wanted to teach  
history and Russian.  
A teacher that robs banks?  
Not really a shining example  
for the little ones.  
It's in the past.  
Listen. This's my favorite song !  
Dancing is the best!  
Almost as good as sex!  
Come on, I'll show you.  
Come on ! You can do it.  
Watch me. On one!  
Right leg forward.  
Herbert, how much longer  
are you going to wait?  
-That's you. Is that him?  
-Give me that!  
I was just asking.  
Quiet!  
Shut your face! Stupid bastard.  
Are you crazy? Lisa, please!  
-Are you asking us in?  
-What? At this hour?  
-How nice are you alone, honey?  
-You. . .  
He's doesn't want to. First he  
invites us then he chickens out.  
That's not nice.  
-Listen, you. . .  
-You listen, Fatty!  
Nobody tells me what to do, you hear?  
- Everything alright, Herbert?  
- Yes. . .

- Did you hear me?  
- You're drunk.  
Let's forget about it.  
And if you forget it  
and we forget it, then it  
didn't really happen,  
and we can all go back to bed.  
-Alright?  
-Alright.  
Fine! We won't bother you anymore.  
Come on, Lisa.  
Good night.  
Have you gone mad?  
-The bastard got on my nerves.  
-And if he recognized us?  
I don't know.  
He's just got to call the cops.  
Maybe he's on it right now.  
-He didn't look the type.  
-No?  
-What type is that?  
-Shit, I'm sorry.  
I could've used some sleep.  
I look like I'm 30!  
-What're you doing?  
-Getting out of here, what else?  
Have you got everything?  
No.  
-What's missing?  
-Nikita!  
God ! Let's just leave her here.  
She's fine. She loves hotels!  
Ok. We'll find her. Nikita!  
-Aren't you going to help me?  
-I can't bend down.  
I'm positive.  
I know them from somewhere.  
I've got her!  
-Satisfied?  
-Yes.  
Now get dressed.  
Guarana. The spirit of the Incas.  
A pure vegetable product  
in a coca base.

Contains more caffeine than 2 pots  
of coffee.

Gives you the energy to work

-To work?

-Whatever. Care to try?

You maybe? You?

Come on, have some. It's free!

It's a fully natural product.

There's no risk.

Risk? Did someone here say 'risk'?

Is there life without risk?

And is anything better than

the 'Risk' life insurance

from Lohmann & Lohmann?

To answer your question: No!

Suppose you lose your left arm.

That's very unfortunate.

But you've got your

'Risk' life insurance,

so you get, believe it or not,

A beer.

. . .divided 12,000 marks among  
the homeless,

who bought the entire stock

of a liquor store and distributed  
it in the square.

is the remarkable record

of what's become postwar Germany's  
most popular duo.

find the hold-ups 'original, '

and 12% want the two

as daughters-in-law.

-Anything new?

-We got a phone call.

The second woman is

Anna Broder. She's 26

from the coast and married.

A brother's the only relative.

Actually seems to have made it  
as a singer. Somehow.

-Where does the husband live?

-A small coastal town: Putbus.

On the island of Rugen!

Here's where they started.

Then 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th  
hold-up, and so on.  
-You know what it looks like?  
-They're moving north.  
-What about her brother?  
-It says here he's got a cinema.  
Where, exactly?  
In Zinnow, near Halle.  
That's on their way.  
-It's unlikely.  
-Not if they think we don't know.  
Ok but let's get  
Lisa? Hey!  
Wake up. We're there.  
-Where are we?  
-At my brother's place.  
ART BELONGS TO THE PEOPLE  
I'll teach you if you want.  
Hello.  
How's Christopher?  
What's up? Aren't you  
happy to see me?  
Of course, I am!  
-Lisa? My brother, Alex.  
-Hello.  
I thought we could  
stay here a few days.  
Well, we're. . .  
Musta?  
Anna? You sweet-smelling lotus  
in my garden of paradise!  
-What did you do to your hair?  
-You've grown fat.  
-And you look totally starved.  
-I am totally starving.  
Well?  
We could stay here until things  
cool down, couldn't we?  
Maybe I'll get a gig!  
Who's Christopher?  
-What's up?  
-Money!  
We've got 3 days to pay our next  
installment

or the bank'll close us down.  
Tell your uncle we'll  
pay it back in 6 months.  
Don't do it.  
My uncle says he's a dentist,  
not a banker.  
We could give you 20.  
That's really nice,  
but we need more.  
I meant 20,000.  
Show them the money!  
What do you do?  
Rob banks, or what?  
Yes.  
-What's your name again?  
-Lisa.  
-Lisa? And Anna?  
-Exactly.  
Are you crazy?  
You rob banks?  
Well, yeah, it just happened.  
So where's the rat?  
Nice that you leave enough for us  
to make it to the next bank!  
My God ! He's your brother!  
And we can get more.  
Maybe next time we should talk  
about it first. . . Partner!  
You shouldn't have come here.  
Sooner or later the police'll come.  
Nobody knows where we are.  
Ok. When do we have to leave?  
-Tomorrow morning?  
-Tomorrow.  
I'm sorry.  
Right, Sugar. Shall we?  
Let's make the best of the evening.  
Are you fit?  
For you, always, my dear.  
Careful !  
They're here. They've come!  
Me too!  
If your sister contacts you,  
report it to us. For your own good.

Good? What's for my own good?  
Being a good citizen?  
You're opening up a cinema?  
What'll you show?  
Bonnie and Clyde?  
-I'll get the car!  
-Give me the keys!  
Are you nuts?  
Can I tell you a secret?  
There's a lock on the other side?  
On route A6,  
heading to Bernburg.  
They're behind us.  
What do you mean, not enough men?  
Close routes A80 and A7 1  
in the entire area.  
They'll close off the entire area!  
Go down there!  
Excuse me, did you just  
see a black car driving by?  
That way.  
Come on, let's go!  
-Lisa, where are we?  
-Look ahead.  
Man ! Keep your eyes on the road !  
-That was close.  
-Close? You hit it head on !  
Backwards.  
This won't work.  
Back up!  
-I can't!  
-What do you mean?  
Because the reverse gear  
is broken.  
What?  
The only rock far and wide  
and you had to hit it!  
If you hadn't told me to turn in  
here, it wouldn't have happened !  
-It was to avoid the roadblock!  
-Push!  
I told you we should've  
changed cars.  
Who drives a car with no reverse



that uses 30 liters every 10 km?

-We do.

-Yes we do!

Shit.

Dear God.

What the hell was that?

Yes?

Yes. They're here.

Yes, send him in.

I did all I could, Brehme.

But now it's out of my hands.

The elections are in 8 weeks!

Some people think

they can only win them this way.

I don't understand.

I know it looks like it;

but these women aren't dangerous.

I do.

Hello. This is Herr Neuss

from the FBI.

Together you'll form a special  
unit operating in east Germany.

I expect you to work together.

Together.

If you'll excuse me, gentlemen.

Herr Neuss will brief you

on the rest.

Sorry you're faced

with a fait accompli.

I thought you had been informed.

We're moving out this evening.

-Where to?

-Mecklenburg.

We'll set up base on an airstrip.

I want these women in 96 hours.

Understood?

We leave at 8 p. m. You'll have 'til  
then to get the car repaired.

I want 120% commitment -

from everyone.

Any questions?

-No.

-No? Hi, Werner.

You know him?

We sat together in school for  
He's the meanest bloodhound  
I've ever met.  
He'll do anything  
to destroy them.  
Must you !  
-I'll see if he can help us.  
-Wait.  
Excuse me, could you pull us  
back? The reverse doesn't work.  
Half a meter would do.  
Naturally, we'd pay you  
for your trouble.  
-Start her up.  
-What?  
I said, start her up!  
-Your oil line is torn.  
-Shit! Can it be fixed?  
If you can find a garage.  
Let's get out of here.  
-I can't leave my car by itself!  
-Any garage would recognize it.  
-Could you give us a ride?  
-You can walk.  
We can.  
-So why should I?  
-Because we'll pay. Let's say 10% ?  
It's illegal to help  
fleeing criminals.  
The area is crawling with police.  
It'll be closed off by now.  
Of what?  
- . . . 10,000. 50% of 10,000.  
-5,000 marks.  
What? We haven't got 50,000.  
Ok. As soon as we're out.  
Agreed.  
-Do you trust him?  
-I don't know.  
Let's go.  
Come on ! Or would you rather walk?  
What's this supposed to be?  
Operation Desert Storm?  
Be right there.

Bring him in !  
This way.  
We'll be operating from here.  
We're relieved of all  
other obligations.  
Our mission is to crack this case  
and others like it.  
-Hey! Are you listening to me?  
-Sure, of course.  
First you'll visit  
Anna Broder's husband.  
-He lives in Putbus, on Rugen.  
-We know that.  
Blanket coverage of all banks in a  
in the event of a hold-up, we'll  
know before the local authorities.  
Give me that  
And another thing: make sure  
the women aren't watching TV  
in the next room.  
We'll remember that.  
-Blanket coverage.  
-Good. Fine.  
That's all.  
Asshole!  
Is anybody there?  
Hello! Anybody there?  
Thanks.  
Give him the money.  
You hear?  
No. You didn't.  
Tell me you didn't! How much?  
All of it.  
So we're completely. . .  
I thought it was settled.  
-We'll solve this problem.  
-Why should I trust you?  
Tomorrow we'll make a withdrawal.  
Dead certain. You can rely on us.  
Alright.  
The bank opens at 9. I'll be there.  
Would you maybe  
have some money. . . ?  
Let's say 50!

You know what it said today  
for Virgo? I'm a Virgo.  
At Least, my starsign is the  
Virgin, right?  
I'm gIad you pointed that out.  
' 'Something unexpected wiII happen.' '  
It aIways does. Horoscopes are stupid.  
-You think so?  
-Yes.  
Do you stiII see him?  
-He's foIIowing us.  
-Shit.  
I'm dead tired.  
For God's sake. . .  
-Herr Broder?  
-Yes.  
-Do you know what time it is?

**-8:**  
She isn't here.  
Go and pIay downstairs, ok?  
-Your son?  
-So?  
Are you stiII in contact with  
your wife? Does she caII? Write?  
-Just a few postcards to her son.  
-She was never here?  
No, . . . she disappeared 3 years ago.  
Without a word.  
Oh - I'm sorry.  
-What's your name?  
-Christopher. And yours?  
-Han SoIo.  
-You're not Han SoIo.  
He looks totaIIy different.  
She's got our number.  
You're right! You're a good  
detective, Christopher.  
I wish I was. . .  
Get going !  
We've got them !  
They're robbing a bank in Tornow.  
' '96 hours' ' is getting resuIts.  
The asshoIe wiII kiII them !

We've got to get rid of him.  
Wait. I've been thinking.  
One more, then we'll quit.  
-May I?  
-But of course.  
We'll have them sing the other  
national anthem this time.  
Ok everyone. . .  
Shut up! Get over there!  
-Hurry up!  
-And stay calm !  
-Let's split!  
-Yes. . .  
-I must be dreaming. . .  
-Shut up! Get on with it!  
Hands up or I'll shoot!  
-Are all roads closed?  
-Yes.  
We'll let them come out  
before we move.  
Alright.  
Keep your hands up!  
Let's get out of here!  
We gotta go back!  
-I'm going to be sick.  
-Let's get out of here.  
I know it's a bad connection.  
I need two ambulances right away.  
Get these people out of here  
on the double!  
They were here. They must be  
around. Frau Weber's got the keys.  
-Good. We'll take care of it.  
-Hello. Please follow me.  
Herr Neuss?  
The camera's ready. Shall we?  
We're at the scene of a brutal  
crime that cost 4 people's lives.  
With me is the leader of the new  
'Strike Force East,' Herr Neuss.  
Is there any initial information?  
Two of the culprits were shot.  
The other two  
are undoubtedly Lisa Herzog

and Anna Broder.

This dragnet is the biggest operation the eastern states have ever seen.

We can prove these women are members of a terrorist group.

-Terrorists?

-Heavily armed. . .

What's up? Come on !

It was that guy.

What?

Since we met him everything's

**going wrong:**

My car's gone. Cops everywhere.

And we owe him money!

-And in there?

-The vault.

Sometimes I wonder

if we'll ever get there.

And also where.

You know what I. . . ?

Everything ok?

-Jung!

-Yes.

Everything ok? What's up?

Yes. Let's go.

See to it that the ambulance comes.

-And

-Nothing.

So tell them to set up roadblocks on all roads out.

Can you see anything?

-What day is it?

-Friday!

Friday? If they lock us in we'll spend the weekend here.

And that's what they spend my tax money on.

I think we fooled them, don't you?

-No.

-Me neither.

-Which way? Left?

-Right.

. . . the biggest operation the eastern states have ever seen.  
We can prove they are members of a terrorist group.  
Terrorists?  
Heavily armed  
and very dangerous.  
What? We're not fucking terrorists!  
What a pack of lies!  
It's not true at all !  
Hey! It's us. Anna and Lisa!  
-It's them !  
-What's up? Want an autograph?  
They shot those men at the bank!  
-No, we didn't!  
-You did ! You shot them !  
Hey, listen !  
Can you shoot anyone with this?  
-Come on !  
-You terrorists!  
Get them !  
It's time Germany had law and order again!  
-And you're sure it belongs to you?  
-It's a family heirloom.  
There they are!  
Quick! Come on !  
Do you have any idea what we're doing?!  
These girls aren't terrorists and they didn't shoot anyone!  
How would you know?  
With this maybe?  
Is that the weapon of a terrorist?  
I can only get them if they lose favor in the population.

**And believe me:**

I'll get them.  
-Dead or alive.  
-That's right.  
We're hunting them like animals.  
These are filthy methods, Neuss.  
Despicable!

You haven't changed at all !  
What is this?  
Do you sympathize with them?  
Know what you are, Neuss?  
A jerk gone out of control !  
Is this your view too, Brehme?  
Brehme!  
What? No.  
Good.  
He always was a little bit fiery.  
By the way, I give them 48 hours,  
tops. Want to bet, Brehme?  
No.  
And nothing about this  
to the press.  
Yes? Yes, he's here. Just a moment.  
Weinhold.  
I'm sorry  
They were in that room, right?  
Shit, shit, shit!  
They. . . they just killed them !  
Just like that!  
It could've been us!  
It's over.  
Stop the car!  
-Better?  
-Yeah.  
What does it say?  
I thought you wanted  
to teach Russian !

**It says:**

condemned to unhappiness'.  
What do you think of him?  
The bus is a good hide-out.  
-We don't know him.  
-You never cared before.  
Shit! Him, of all people?  
And I thought you. . .  
I thought you didn't like men.  
I'm talking about a hide-out,  
not. . .  
Sure.  
Holy water and magic stones.



A little paint, a little rainwater.

It doesn't bother you

to con people?

It doesn't bother you

to take their money?

-From banks, not from people.

-Some can't see the difference.

What's this?

A shark's tooth that's  
a few million years old.

The shark is the most perfect  
creature nature ever created.

Kill and eat. Created to survive  
without any friends.

I'll take you to the sea.

For the right sum,

a ship'll take you across.

God, that's . . .

Stop! Stop!

What's the matter?

What are you doing?

Christopher? How big

you've gotten !

Don't you know who I am?

Oh, it's the stupid glasses!

I forgot about them.

Now do you know who I am?

Mama?

-Here, look, I got you something.

-Will you come home soon, Mama?

Of course I'll be home soon !

Is Papa in?

-Don't you want it?

-What's his name?

He hasn't got a name yet.

I really did bring back stones and  
water from the jungle.

But it's not the stones that help,  
it's the faith in them.

Faith can move mountains.

-How long have you been doing this?

-Too long.

-Papa says you're going to jail.

-Does he?

-No. Mama's not going to jail.  
-Are you sure?  
-Henry!  
-Nice of you to drop by.  
Do you want to go play?  
Mama and I want to talk.  
-I think I'll call him Han Solo.  
-That's good.  
I think I must. . .  
You look good.  
My wife's become famous after all.  
It's what you always wanted, right?  
A fucking terrorist!  
What's this place again?  
-Putbus.  
-Putbus? She lived here once.  
Where are you going?  
-If I'm not back in 10 minutes  
you can drive off.  
Do you know what it's like  
when people talk about you?  
'That's Henry Broder.  
The terrorist's husband.'  
I'm not a terrorist!  
Henry, stop it!  
Stop it!  
Hey - now we're all here.  
That's only a toy gun.  
Really?  
Yes. What sort of paintings? Ok.  
They're trapped - on Rugen  
in a bus with exotic paintings.  
Shouldn't be too hard to find.  
Here. Send this.  
Tell the pilot to stand by.  
-Ok  
-A pity you didn't take my bet.  
She can't possibly stay in the bus.  
-How bad is it?  
-Who was it?  
-Her husband.  
-I don't know if it's broken.  
Maybe we should get a doctor.  
No doctor!

Good. we'll wait overnight.  
Don't do it.  
I've always wanted to do that!  
I thought, if this turns out ok,  
everything will be alright.  
Come with me. Who knows how long  
she'll have to stay here  
with that leg. Alone you have  
a chance.  
-I cannot.  
-You can. You're like me.  
How can you be so sure?  
Because we belong to no-one.  
Leave her here.  
You'll both go to jail, or. . .  
Or die?  
Here. It's for good luck.  
The Indians  
say it makes you invulnerable.  
You'll need it.  
Hi. Will he come back?  
Wait here.  
Ok.  
I knew he'd do it.  
That golf course was his idea.  
He hoped it would save the village.  
Once he realized his mistake,  
it was too late.  
They tried to cancel the contract,  
but the bank said no.  
I kept an eye on him  
all the time. . .  
except for 5 minutes.  
Did you love him a lot?  
Why didn't you tell me  
you have a child?  
Because it hurts.  
I was never a real mother.  
I haven't even got  
a Christmas present for him.  
We held up 7 banks but we're  
penniless. No-one'll believe us.  
I'm sorry. But it sure  
made them furious, didn't it?

**Act. 1 988:**

stolen goods.

-That one was dropped.

-Right. Lack of evidence.

the Narcotics Law.

Listen. What do you want?

I know my biography.

Start talking !

Before I make you !

How many times must I repeat it?

I don't know where they are.

-You don't listen, Neuss.

-When did you last see them?

-I don't know. Maybe 36 hours ago?

-Where?

I let them out at some crossing.

I didn't notice where.

It was dark.

What a load of crap!

As you wish.

Bastard !

You give me the address. . .

and we never met.

The most popular gangster duo

since the Second World War.

-Do you think we'll make it?

-What does our horoscope say?

That the day'll

be full of surprises.

Until now, they've all been.

Come on !

Don't answer. Don't answer!

Get out of there now!

Asshole.

-We've got the number.

-The name of the town? Come on.

Neufels, Rugen.

A house on the beach.

Ok.

You have to get out of here.

-And you?

-I'll try to stall them.

Go on. Scram.

Lisa! Send me a postcard.  
Well, Sweetie? Can I help you?  
-Like it? It's a family heirloom.  
-How's the reverse gear?  
They have my new car!  
I can't believe it! It's the most  
incredible thing ever!  
-They'll get us.  
-Looks like it.  
Go down. Lower.  
This is the police!  
This is the police.  
Stop your car.  
Warning shots! Come on, shoot!  
You shouldn't have come back.  
-Next time I'll know.  
-Give it to me.  
Aim for the engine!  
-What're you doing?  
-Do you want them to get us?  
I forgot to tell you - the reverse  
still doesn't work.  
-Are you free?  
-Take off!  
What's going on?  
-Africa. Why Africa?  
-You're always talking about it.  
-But I haven't decided yet.  
-I've decided.  
Maybe I'd rather go to  
Australia!  
It doesn't matter!  
They both start with an 'A.'  
-So where to?  
-RightLeft  
Why do we never agree?  
Alright. Left.  
- No, no. Fly to Africa.  
If you don't like it  
you can get off.  
Could you stop, please? This  
woman's getting on my nerves.  
How much fuel have we got anyway?  
University of Massachusetts Amherst