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Coffee and Cigarettes

By Jim Jarmusch

Yeah, hello. You're Steve?

Steven. Hi.

- Sit down.

- Roberto?

- I'm all wound up.

- Yeah.

You're wound up? I'm wound up, too.

- Yes.

- All wound up.

- What are you drinking? Coffee?

- Coffee, yes.

- Very good for me. For you?

- I love coffee.

- You love it, too?

- I love it.

- Steve.

- Steven.

I love coffee.

What do you do?

You know, I just relax, sit around,
maybe have a cigarette.

Cigarettes and coffee

I think go together good.

You think you drink too much of it?

No. Coffee is good for health.

I like to drink before I go to sleep.

I drink a lot of coffee before I go to sleep
so I can dream faster.

I can dream like when they put a camera
on the Indy 500...

when they put a camera in the car,
and it's just whipping by like that.

Dream after dream after dream after dream.

People ask me the next day,

"What did you dream about?"

I say, "I don't have time.

I don't have time to tell you this."

- Do you smoke?

- Only when I drink coffee.

Do you know my mother?

- Do I know your mother?

- Yeah.

I don't know. I don't think so.

- Coffee. They should freeze it, you know?

- Yes.

Fill an ice-cube tray with coffee

and put sticks in it, for kids.

So they can start when they're kids,

when they're playing and stuff.

Like a Popsicle. A caffeine Popsicle.

Very good. I don't understand nothing. Yes.

- Can you hear me?

- What?

Can you hear me? It's very loud over here.

You having trouble hearing me?

Maybe we should switch.

Yes, thank you very much. I'd like to switch.

Good here.

- Good?

- I kind of liked it better over there.

- You go...

- Do you mind?

Yes, me, too. I prefer, yes.

Steve, yes.

- When do you leave?

- The United States?

No, here.

I have to leave soon, actually.

I have a dentist appointment.

But I don't want to go.

I don't like the dentist.

I gotta go, I guess.

- Yes.

- I haven't gone in a while.

Good. You don't go?

- I should go, but I don't feel like going.

- No?

I am free, very free.

You wanna go for me?

Thank you very much.

- You wanna go to the dentist?

- Yes, I can go for you.

Great.

- Here's the address.

- Good.

Good. Very good.

- The name of the guy.

- **Yeah, 4:**

- Steven, thank you very much.

- No problem.

- You don't mind?

- No, thank you.

Dentist appointment, very good.

I have to go. I am sorry, Steve.

Steve, I have to go to the dentist. I am late.

- Thank you, excuse me. Sorry.

- Take it easy, don't be late.

- Nice to meet you.

- Nice to meet you, too, in a way.

What are we doing in Memphis, anyway?

- It was your idea to come here.

- Your idea.

It was my idea? It was your idea.

Very funny.

Don't smoke those sawdust cigarettes
in here.

I hate those things.

- So what?

- What are you, a cowboy?

- These are fresh. This is fresh tobacco.

- No, this is fresh.

- This is the stupid dope fresh cigarettes.

- That stuff is stale. What are you, crazy?

- I'm not crazy.

- Shut up.

How we doing here? Need a refill?

- Yeah.

- No.

- Sir?

- Yes.

Shit. I'm sorry.

- Come on, what are you doing, man?

- Damn, I'm sorry about that.

Let's not even pay the check.

This place is terrible.

This all you're gonna have?

- Give me a light.

- Just coffee and cigarettes?

That's not too healthy, is it now?

- Can I get you a sandwich or something?

- No.

- Y'all from around here?

- No.

Are you brother and sister?

- Yes.

- No.

Are you two twins?

- Yes.

- No.

Yes, we are.

I thought so.

You know who y'all remind me of?

- Who?

- Heckle and Jeckle.

Shit.

You know, the talking magpies?

Anyway, who's the evil twin?

That's the way it works, right?

- This coffee tastes like mud.

- Really.

Which one of us do you think

looks like the evil one?

I'd say he's the evil one, right?

He's got the evil eye.

- I'm only kidding.

- You better be.

You know, I just thought of something,
with you two being twins and all.

- Did y'all go to Graceland yet?

- No.

You should. It's real cool.

- Mind if I sit down?

- Yes, I do.

Yes, you can sit down.

What are you, on a break?

Not really, but it's kind of slow.

Tell you what, you can help me out.

Just stay right there. You got me covered
and my boss can't see me.

It's his evil nature, right?

Anyway, what I just thought of:

Do you know that

Elvis Presley's got a twin brother?

Yeah, his name is Jesse Garon.

You know, Elvis' middle name is Aaron.

Aaron, Garon. Anyway,
everybody thinks that he died at birth.
But my theory is...
that his mother didn't wanna raise two kids.
She wasn't expecting twins.
She couldn't afford to raise both.
She gave one away.
She just sent one off. So Jesse grew up
in Arkansas, or Mississippi, or something.
So he didn't know he had a brother, Elvis.
But one day, like, 1968 or '69...
he's looking at himself in the mirror
and says, "Damn, I look like Elvis."
So he comes to Memphis, looks up Elvis.
Elvis sees him, he says,
"Yeah, you're my brother. I can't believe it!
"How you doing? What can I do for you?"
And his brother says, "Well, I don't know.
"Sure would be nice
to be you for one night."
So Elvis had this concert
where his brother sang.
They tried to see if they could trick people.
Damn if he didn't sound like his brother!
Then Elvis had an idea.
"I'm tired of the music scene.
I'll send him out on tour."
Big mistake, because it was his brother
who started to go to Vegas...
and wear them big collars,
the white jumpsuits, and the capes.
Elvis wouldn't do that.
And it was his brother who got really fat.
You know, eating those
banana-fried butter sandwiches and all.
The Colonel said, "We gotta get rid
of this guy. He can't be Elvis anymore."
So they started feeding him pills.
I think they killed him.
So what? What are you saying?
What's the punch line?
- Y'all are Elvis fans?
- No.
You wanna hear something about Elvis?

I'll tell you something about him.

- You ever heard of Otis Blackwell?

- No, ma'am.

- You ever heard of Junior Parker?

- No, ma'am.

Yeah, I didn't think so.

You know, Elvis robbed their music, man.

He paid them \$10 for their music,
and all these other black musicians, too.

- That's what I think of Elvis.

- Here's where my theory fits.

I don't think it was Elvis.

I think it was his brother.

So in that case, it's all right?

My favorite Elvis quote is, "The only thing
colors can do for me is shine my shoes."

I don't think the King said that.

See, I think it was his evil twin.

Danny, what you doing over there?

You got tables to wait on. Come on.

- I'll be right back.

- Yeah, don't get fired, man.

Slaphappy hillbilly.

Cheers.

Something smells funny in here.

Is that my shirt you got on?

No, I don't think so.

Yeah, I think it is.

This doesn't smell like me.

Yeah? What do you smell like?

I smell like me,

and this doesn't smell like me.

- I smell like me, too.

- But this smells like you.

That's because I am me.

Is that my shirt?

- Why you always copying me, anyway?

- I'm not copying you.

- Why don't you get your own style?

- I have my own style.

No, you're always copying me.

Your style is my style because you copy it.

- It's my style.

- No, it's not your style.

Service is bad, the coffee is bad,
the music sucks.

Those are my shoes.

- These are my shoes.

- Those are my shoes.

- These are my shoes.

- Those are my other shoes.

Bullshit.

- Hey.

- Hey, Tom.

- All right.

- I'm glad you could make it.

You are here.

You know, you can call me Jim.

I mean, you know, my friends call me Jim,
or Jimmy, or lggy, or Jiggy.

Call me lggy.

Okay, all right, whichever way you go.

I'll go either way, Jim or lggy...

You call me lggy.

Look, I'm sorry I'm late, Jim.

Boy, four-car pileup.

I delivered a baby this morning

at about 9:

I was saving lives,

I was out there on the highway, it was...

You know, there's nothing worse
than roadside surgery.

You don't have your own tools,
and it's just... It's murder.

I performed a tracheotomy
with a ballpoint pen and...

I've been busy.

Wait a minute. You're a doctor?

Yeah, I'm a doctor.

Music and medicine, really.

It's really been my thing.

It's combining the two
and living in that place where they overlap.

A lot of people say it shows up in the music.

I don't know. I mean, it's...

Well, okay. Yeah, I can see that.

Yeah, okay. I think the organization

and the whole thing...

- The humanity, I guess.

- Yeah.

- The humanity of the thing. The regard.

- Yeah, the regard.

- I guess it's a big day for you, then.

- It is. It was a medical morning.

- Everybody's all right?

- Everybody's fine.

You've been here awhile, I see.

I've been here. Drinking a little coffee.

- Yeah, I see.

- I ordered you some.

You ordered for me?

I mean, is it cool? Is that cool?

Yeah, okay. Coffee, yeah.

- I could go for a coffee.

- Okay, man.

Come on, have some coffee.

Okay, coffee it is.

Are those your cigarettes?

No, they were just sitting here
when I got here.

- You don't smoke, do you?

- No. I gave it up.

- Not for me, either.

- Boy, enough of that.

That was enough, 25 big ones.

- Finished.

- Got the energy now.

Since I quit, I mean, just everything...

Yeah, you're focused.

- Zeroed in. Bang, you know?

- Me, too.

I feel sorry for suckers still puffing away,
you know?

- No willpower.

- No willpower. Pacifier.

Silly.

You know, the beauty of quitting is,
now that I've quit...

I can have one. Because I've quit.

I mean, it's just like jewelry.

You know, it's not really...

I don't even inhale.
You want to join me in one?
Yeah, since I quit. Okay.
- Now that you've quit, you can have one.
- Sure, yeah.
I can do that. All right.
Boy, thank you.
Yeah, you know what I mean?
Now that we've quit...
Cigarettes and coffee, man.
That's a combination.
Can't beat it.
We're really the coffee-and-cigarettes
generation, when you think about it.
You know what I mean? In the '40s,
it was the pie-and-coffee generation.
Like Abbott and Costello on TV, man.
They always wanted pie and coffee.
Yeah, like Abbott and Costello.
They were always ordering pie and coffee.
"Have some coffee.
Have some pie and coffee.
"What are you waiting for?"
You hang out here a lot?
This is my hangout.
I just wondered, 'cause I didn't see
anything of yours on the jukebox.
If you don't like it here, we could
go down to Taco Bell or something.
Maybe that's more your style.
What are you saying, man?
You're saying I'm a Taco Bell kind of guy?
No. I mean, if you don't like it here.
- You said you don't like it here.
- No, I didn't say that.
We could go to
the International House of Pancakes.
Maybe that's more up your alley.
I don't know.
I didn't say that. I don't wanna go
to the International House of Pancakes.
I'm comfortable.
Coffee is good, though, at IHOP.
You like the coffee down there at IHOP?

I drink the coffee at IHOP.
I like the coffee. You don't like it?
Yeah, man. I like the IHOP coffee.
- Classy brew.
- Yeah, that's good coffee.
Yeah, that's good coffee at the IHOP.
I almost forgot. Listen.
I worked with this drummer
the other day in LA.
And this guy, man, his name is Giant Robo.
He was clanging and banging really hard.
Man, I thought of you.
Maybe you want to...
This is somebody,
I think you ought to check him out.
You mean,
you think I need a professional drummer?
I'm not good enough?
What are you talking about?
No, but I'm just...
You know, it's a musician.
I thought... I just wanted to tell you
about this guy. It'd be great, man.
It's hard and industrial, and he's beating,
and I just thought, "Wow."
What are you trying to tell me?
I need a drummer?
I could use a drummer?
The drumming on my records sucks?
What are you saying?
Forget it, man.
You know what?
- I think I really got to get going.
- You got to go?
Maybe another cup?
Maybe another cigarette...
Boy, I'd like to.
No. I really gotta go. I mean...
My wife, she's alone in a motel.
Maybe we could call her up,
come on down here.
Have a cup of coffee
and a couple of cigarettes.
She doesn't smoke.

You know, it's the willpower.

- I see.

- I don't want to start her.

No, you don't want to get her started.

- This is our little thing here.

- Yeah, right.

But we can just sort of...

We can just keep zipping along, you know.

I'll be thinking of you.

- Gotta go.

- I guess so.

- See you soon.

- Yeah, okay.

I wish you could stay a little longer.

- We were just starting to get going here.

- Gotta go.

Okay, Jim.

- Next time.

- Okay, next time.

- You take care.

- You take care, too.

He's not on here, either.

- You're a fucking moron, you know that?

- Now what?

I can't believe that

you're still smoking those fucking things.

Vinny, they'll fuck you up.

They'll kill you. Believe me.

Were you put on this fucking earth

to annoy me?

You said you were gonna quit.

Instead, you spend a fortune...

so those big tobacco companies

can get fucking rich.

And then you get cancer.

And then the fucking doctors

and the hospitals, they can get rich.

And the undertakers, too.

All because you want to smoke

like a fucking moron.

I can't help it. I'm fucking addicted, okay?

So, coffee and cigarettes?

That's your lunch? That ain't healthy, is it?

You're drinking coffee,

so don't break my fucking balls.
Vinny, I had lunch already.
So I'm on a diet, okay? Jesus!
Here comes my freaking kid.
Do me a favor.
Don't tell your mother, please.
What the fuck am I talking about?
She smokes like a locomotive, anyway.
How you doing, Junior?
- He don't talk much, does he?
- Not lately.
Lately he's been the silent type.
I gave you \$10 last night.
So what did you do with it?
I just gave you \$5.
Listen, I'll give you \$1 more. That's it.
Can I at least get a hug?
For \$6, can I get a freaking hug?
\$10 for a hug?
You gotta be out of your freaking mind.
All right, come here. I'll give you.
You better go get yourself something to eat,
and something good.
Yeah, just like him.
Get some coffee and cigarettes.
Oh, brother!
What the fuck are you talking about?
Look how much coffee you're drinking.
You got the whole fucking pot
over there with you.
So what? They always bring me a whole pot.
I like coffee. Keeps me going.
It keeps you going, all right.
You're a fucking maniac. A caffeine maniac.
- You're drinking coffee, ain't you?
- Yeah.
- So?
- So maybe you should try to quit.
- I ain't no fucking quitter.
- I'll drink to that.
Fucking moron.
Shit, here comes my kid again.
How much did you spend?
And that's all you got for \$4?

Peas and something to drink for \$4?
- What the heck is in that bag?
- It's those Chinese peas.
They're not?
They're Japanese?
Chinese, Japanese. Same thing.
Try one.
Jesus Christ! Tastes like black pepper.
Give me those.
Little bastard. Did you see that?
He tried to fucking poison me.
No, he didn't, Joe. Listen to me.
Those things are very expensive.
They're like a delicacy. A refined taste.
Refined taste, my ass.
Jesus Christ, not again.
I can't even light a fucking cigarette
around here without getting busted.
You know something?
You really are a fucking moron.
I'm gonna get to those
big tobacco companies...
and I'm gonna thank them
when they put you in the fucking ground.
And did I ever tell that you're like
a fucking wife that I don't need?
Can't fucking enjoy a cigarette.
Excuse me, miss.
Can I get you some more coffee?
I really wish you hadn't done that.
I had it the right color,
the right temperature. It was just right.
Sorry.
Hi.
Sorry. Sorry about the coffee.
- Does your name happen to be Gloria?
- No.
'Cause I thought maybe you...
You're not friends with...
Sorry.
So can I get you something else?
A sandwich? Something to eat
along with your coffee?
It's not a very healthy lunch,

just the coffee and cigarettes.
It's not my lunch, okay?
Sorry.
Alex.
You startled me.
How are you, Isaach?
Okay?
Very well.
I'm happy to see you.
I was so sick of being in Paris.
You can't imagine.
Sit down.
So, I was happy to get your call.
So long time we didn't see each other.
- I ordered you some coffee, okay?
- Yeah, sure. Thanks.
So, everything is okay?
Everything is okay. Very good.
I am fine.
So, are you sure that
everything is okay with you?
Everything is okay.
And you?
Me? Things are okay.
Not perfect, you know,
but pretty much okay.
Good. I'm very happy to see you.
I'm happy to see you, man.
It's just that
since I didn't see you for so long...
and you called to say you wanted to see me,
I thought maybe something was wrong.
No. I just wanted to see you, that's all.
Me, too, man. I wanted to see you, too.
Are you sure there's nothing
you want to tell me?
- Nothing bothering you?
- But why?
- Do you want something to be wrong?
- Not at all.
When I got your call, I had an intuition
that something was bothering you.
Something maybe you need to talk about.
That's all, man.

Isaach, there is nothing wrong.
Really.
Okay?
Are you sure?
Are you crazy, Isaach?
Are you sure you have nothing...
you know, to let out?
Should I invent something bad?
I could invent something bad for you.
Not at all.
No. I don't want you to invent something.
You know, I'm your best friend.
You should feel completely free
to tell me the truth.
To tell me whatever is bothering you.
Cut the shit.
Okay, I understand. That's cool.
Thank you.
No problem.
Isaach, no problem.
I guess I'm gonna go.
Really? So soon?
Yeah, you know, man...
if you don't want to talk to me about it,
I don't want to be a problem.
There is no problem, Isaach.
Don't you understand? No problem.
I understand. But listen...
if you don't want to talk now,
call me anytime, okay?
Now maybe it's not the right time for you,
that's all.
So, I was very happy to see you.
Yes. Me, too.
I'm sorry to disappoint you,
but there is nothing wrong. Really.
It's okay.
I do understand.
No. You don't understand.
Call me.
See you, Isaach.
Soon.
- Hi, so nice to see you.
- You, too.

It's been ages.
Last time, what?
A couple of years ago in Sydney, wasn't it?
Really, was that two years ago?
How are Jeff and Beryl?
You know, same old, same old.
Still stuck in their odd little parental ways.
So you're not with Mr. Cate and the baby
on this trip?
No. Unfortunately, I'm by myself.
I'll see them next week.
Everyone's good?
Yeah, I want a baby.
At some point.
- What can I get for you?
- What are you having, Catie?
Can I have an espresso, please?
In a large cup?
Yeah, I'll have an espresso, too, thanks.
A double.
And can I have some hot milk on the side?
And could you heat it?
- I think we can manage that.
- Thank you.
I'm sorry I'm late.
I know you haven't got a lot of time.
Don't worry about it.
I just wish I could stay here longer.
Do you stay here overnight,
or do you just do your press stuff here?
Your junket.
No, I stay overnight.
And I do the interviews here, too.
I just think it's easier.
They do the interviews in my suite upstairs.
They're setting up for the next interview...
and I just thought maybe it would be nicer
if we met down here.
No, thanks, Shell. You're not...
Go on.
They're not going to stop you smoking.
- There you go, cous'.
- Thanks.
So you mean they give you

this full-on hotel suite...
and they also use it for your publicity?
Seems kind of cheap.
Well, it's a suite.
So they just divide up the room.
Yeah, but why couldn't
they get you a suite...
and get another suite to do your press in?
It's pretty low-budget, this thing I did.
Yeah, still.
It's pretty cheap, man.
Can I get you anything else?
- No, thanks. That's great.
- You're welcome.
Kind of weird getting in here.
I almost didn't...
until they found out I was your cousin.
There're some photographer,
paparazzi guys hanging out front.
I guess they kind of
follow you around, right?
You know, whatever so-called celebrities
are around, I suppose.
God, that must be
a real fucking drag sometimes, right?
I mean, not like me.
I'm free.
Practically broke, but I'm completely free.
No one's stalking me,
that's for fucking sure.
Except when they thought I was you.
I got into this club once
because they thought I was you.
Then they found out I wasn't
and asked me to leave.
Pretty fucking rude.
Don't get me wrong.
I mean, it must be fabulous. You got it all.
You got a good husband, beautiful baby.
Travel all over the world,
stay in fancy hotels.
Parties...
You know what they say,
"The grass is always greener."

So, how's...

Shit.

- Johnny.

- Who?

Jimmy. Tommy. Sorry.

How is he?

We broke up almost two years ago.

Tommy, yeah. What a dickhead.

Got a new boyfriend now. Lee. Remember?

He's in a band. Wrote you about him.

He's a pretty huge part of my life.

Sorry, Shell, I don't think you did.

Yeah, I even sent you his fucking CD.

Your assistant

probably didn't give it to you.

It's okay. It's totally cool.

I mean, I know how busy your life is.

- Do you remember where you sent it?

- No.

I mean, one week you're in LA...

then you're in London,

then you're in Sydney.

I mean, you're in a different fucking city
every day of the week.

I'd love to hear the music.

What does it sound like?

It's really...

kind of hard...

and it's industrial, kind of throbbing...

I don't think you'd get it.

- What are they called?

- They're called Sqrl.

Squirrel.

No, Sqrl. You know, like they say it here.

S-Q-U-R-L, with an umlaut

over the "U." Sqrl.

Sqrl. I get it. Right.

So can I buy the CD

until I find the one you sent?

No. Not yet. They recorded it independently,
you know, so...

But I think the record company's
gonna put it out finally.

I think.

I'm gonna have to find that CD
so I can listen to it.
You're not gonna find it.
Shell, that isn't fair, actually.
- It's true. You're not gonna find it.
- Really?
I fucking know you're not.
'Cause I just remembered...
I didn't actually send it to you.
I think I just thought
about sending it to you.
Almost forgot. This is for you.
Thanks. What is it?
This is really expensive stuff.
It must have cost hundreds.
Cool, thanks. I could use this stuff.
Make me look like a movie star, right?
- Cheers.
- Cheers, gorgeous.
Seriously, Catie, thanks for seeing me.
No, thanks for seeing me.
And thanks for all the fancy swag.
It's nothing.
It is swag, isn't it?
They probably give you
all kinds of free stuff:
Jewelry, clothes.
Probably give you cars, right?
No, they don't give me cars.
They sometimes give me makeup,
from time to time.
But I just thought...
I don't know, I just wanted...
Didn't have time to go shopping.
No, really, it's fine.
I mean, it's great. I can use it.
It's just funny, don't you think?
When you can't afford something,
it's really expensive.
And then when you can afford it, it's free.
Kind of backward, don't you think?
The world's a bit like that, I guess,
in a lot of ways.
Speaking of paparazzi...

I saw these photos of you the other day
in the tabloids.

Don't tell me that. Yuck.

What was I wearing?

Sorry.

Hello? Hi, Lindsey.

I'm downstairs, in the coffee room
with my cousin Shelly.

It's already...

Okay, yeah. I'll be up in a minute. Bye.

- Got to get back to work?

- Yeah.

Back to the grind?

Do you want to come up to the room?

It won't be very interesting,
but you're welcome to come up.

What, and watch you do TV interviews
and stuff?

Like Entertainment Tonight?

Maybe you can send me that CD,
or a letter, or something.

- Yeah, but you wouldn't read it.

- Stop it. I would if you actually sent it.

I've really gotta go. Sorry.

It was great seeing you.

Have you got my numbers?

Take care. Send my love to everyone.

Yeah, send my love to everyone
on your end.

If they even remember me.

- Bye, Catie.

- See you, Shell.

Put that on my room
and anything else she wants.

- Maybe next time I'll get to meet Lou.

- Yeah.

It's Lee.

Excuse me.

Can I have a tequila?

Thanks, a double, and the menu.

I'm sorry, there's no smoking in the lounge.

So, Jack, you going to tell me
about your tesla coil?

You said you didn't want to hear about it.

Yeah, but that was a while ago.
I don't know if I want to talk about it.
Come on, Jack.
You dragged it all the way down here
in your little red wagon.
Come on, just tell me about it.
I built it based on the inventor
Nikola Tesla's original designs.
It's an air transformer...
with primary and secondary coils
that are tuned to resonate.
It's basically a step-up transformer...
which converts relatively low-voltage
high current to high-voltage low current...
at high frequencies.
Do you remember...
when we were kids,
you had a little Barbie makeup mirror?
Yeah, I remember that.
It had a little fluorescent light on it?
Nikola Tesla invented fluorescent light.
Without him,
we wouldn't have alternating current...
radio, television, x-ray technology...
induction motors, particle beams, lasers.
None of that would even exist,
if it weren't for him.
Or the rock band, Tesla.
Funny.
Tesla was a true genius.
If we had paid more attention to his ideas,
the world would be a much better place.
We'd have free mass communication,
free transportation...
free energy for everyone.
That's why they discredited him in the end.
For free energy.
He perceived the Earth
as a conductor of acoustical resonance.
What a beautiful idea.
So, Jack, are you going to show me
how the coil works?
Yeah, all right.
You'll need these.

- All right, you ready, Meg?

- I'm ready.

Damn it. Something went wrong.

It was cool, though.

Yeah, but it wasn't supposed to stop.

It was supposed to keep working.

I don't know what happened.

I think maybe you blew a capacitor?

No, I didn't blow a capacitor, Meg.

Maybe it tripped your GFI.

Yeah, your Ground Fault Interrupter.

Yeah, I know what a GFI is.

That's not what happened.

You don't have to snap at me.

I think maybe the spark gaps

are too far apart on your spark coil vibrator.

Yeah, that could be it.

I guess.

Yeah, it is. That's it.

You're right about that.

I didn't check that earlier.

I'm gonna go home and check it out.

- Are you going to go bowling tomorrow?

- Yeah, I'll be there.

All right, I'll see you there.

Earth as a conductor

of acoustical resonance.

Hello, who is this?

Laura. Hi, this is Alfred Molina
for Steve Coogan.

M-O-L-l-N-A.

The actor, yes.

I was just double-checking that Steve...

He is. Great, okay.

Just in case you need it,
my cell phone number...

Hello?

- Hello, Alfred.

- Steve, hello.

Hi. I'm so glad you could make it.

Please sit down.

I was just talking to Laura, your assistant,
seeing if you were on your way here.

- I'm here.

- Fantastic.
I took the liberty of ordering some tea.
Shall I be mother?
That's okay, I'll be my own mother.
Some milk there for you.
Real tea.
It's hard to come by.
I have this fantasy where if I ever won
a Golden Globe or an Academy Award...
I'd use the opportunity to tell the Yanks
how to make a decent cup of tea.
- Here's to a good cup of tea.
- Cheers.
I love your coat.
Yeah, it's Viv Westwood.
I've got a weakness for British designers.
I don't know what it is
about American designers.
They're just too safe.
Aren't you going to be a little bit warm?
It's about 85 outside.
No, I take it off when I go out.
It's just the air conditioning.
- So how long have you been living in LA?
- We've been here about seven years.
We love it here.
I do love visiting LA.
But I always say, it's a great place to visit,
it's an even nicer place to leave.
The palm trees...
Palm trees annoy the fuck out of me.
It's not for everybody. I like it here.
I came out here for the work and stuff.
It's great to finally meet you.
I've got to say I'm a huge fan of your stuff...
all the stuff you've done on TV,
the comedy stuff.
I've got all the tapes.
I get them sent over. It's fantastic.
Thank you.
Likewise, I'm certainly very aware of you.
Great.
I saw that TV series you did.
Yeah, you saw that?

Yeah. Interesting.

- We got canceled.

- Yeah, I heard that.

Comedy's such a difficult thing.

Your career seems to be going terribly well.

You've got a lot of heat at the moment.

Is that why you're here?

The merry-go-round of meetings. It's nice.

People are finally starting

to take a bit of notice, which is great.

- Are you meeting on anything interesting?

- Yeah.

I've got to say you were just fantastic...

in 24 Hour. No, seriously,

24 Hour Party People was just a knockout.

- I mean, brilliant. Great work.

- Thank you.

Really brilliant. It was...

And the reviews...

They were pretty fucking great.

I was amazed because it was...

I didn't think many people would get

all the cultural references.

Sort of, Manchester, early '80s,

the whole music scene.

You'd be surprised.

But a lot of people didn't have any kind

of reference to make to it because...

They know about the bands over here...

but the whole thing, your character,

and his running the TV show...

Do you want a cigarette?

- Sorry, they're French.

- No, that's okay. Thanks.

I'll save it for later.

Okay.

So, Laura said that...

you were really keen to meeting.

She wouldn't tell me what it was.

I didn't want to say it over the phone

because it would've sounded weird.

I can imagine how she thought.

This was coming out of nowhere.

I phone her up,

and she doesn't know me from Adam.
I said, "I must talk to Steve Coogan."
But I wanted to see you in person.
When I found out you'd be here
for a few days...
I thought this was the perfect opportunity
to let you know...
Anyway, I'll get right to it.
I'm so excited about this.
Let me try and put it in context.
I've always had a big passion for history...
and people's lives...
and all the little events
of how you get from A to B...
and all the small details in people's lives...
that are kind of really full of epic qualities.
So I've been doing all this research and...
I've come up with this.
And what state is...
Is it greenlit or is it just a treatment?
What stage is it?
I'm sorry. God, it's so embarrassing.
It's not some... This isn't work.
It's got nothing to do with work.
It's not a project.
I did some genealogical research,
and I came across...
What I discovered was...
- Mr. Coogan?
- Yes?
- It is you, isn't it?
- It is, yes.
- I'm such a huge fan.
- You're not that huge.
Only where it counts.
- Could I bother you for an autograph?
- Absolutely.
- Great.
- I've been recognized.
Where do you want it?
- Paper is fine.
- Spoilsport.
- No, don't do that.
- Sorry.

- I probably have something in my bag.

- Okay.

Just give me a second here.

Oh, gosh.

- I'm so sorry.

- That's all right.

- Give me one more minute.

- Take your time.

- Here, please, in there.

- Okay, and what's your name?

Katy.

- With a "Y."

- All right.

What Katy did next.

- Hello.

- Alfred's an actor, too.

- Here.

- Thank you. Great.

- Thank you very much.

- You're welcome.

- Wow.

- Let's get back to this.

I don't want to take up too much
of your time. I know you're busy.

As I said, I did this genealogical research...

I was just doing it for my own interest.

I wasn't looking for anything specific.

I just came across this.

I'll cut a long story short.

Steve Coogan.

Drum roll.

The thing is, Steve...

you and I are cousins.

How do you mean? You mean artistically?

No, I mean in the normal way.

We're cousins. We're related.

- It's amazing, isn't it?

- Yeah. Are you sure?

The way it works out is, look:

My great-great grandfather...

is your great-great uncle.

And further back, we shared

the same great-great-great grandfather.

My ancestry is Irish,

but I knew there was an Italian...
That's it. The Italian connection is...
the great-great-great-great grandfather,
Giuseppe.

- Isn't that amazing?
- Yeah, this is...
This is a lot of detail.
- It's my thing, I kind of do a little...
- Amazing.

I think it's just great to be able to say
that I'm related to Steve Coogan.
Likewise, I can tell people
I'm related to Albert Molina.
Alfred.
It's my grandmother who's the big one
on the family tree.
She'll be very thrilled.
She's a huge fan of your work.
She loved you in...
Boogie Nights.
Right. With the shorts and the shotgun?
Yeah, she talked about that once.
Great.

I know this is coming right out of the blue,
but just think of the possibilities.
It's fantastic. Let's look at the facts.
We're both actors.
We're cousins, we've established that.
We could maybe work together,
do a play maybe.
We could make a movie.
We could actually do a movie
about this story.
About discovering this amazing thing
between us, that we're cousins.
The story could be two actors...
who discover that they're cousins.
We can actually play ourselves.
We'd be in the movie.
I'd be Fred Molina, you'd be Steve...
We'd be cousins in the movie.
It's fantastic. It'd be great, absolutely great.
You know, or not. We could just hang out.
We should definitely go

for a beer sometime. That'd be great.
Maybe go on vacation together,
just the two of us...
sort of get to know each other.
You're not gay are you?
No.
No, I'm married.
So was James I.
Sorry. I don't know,
that just popped into my head.
- Say it, get it out of the way.
- I understand.
I know exactly what you're thinking.
If somebody came up to me going,
"I'm your cousin"...
I'd think they were a nutter as well.
Take it from me, I'm not crazy.
I just think
this is a fantastic, extraordinary...
- delightful thing for me.
- Absolutely.
- And I just wanted you to know about it.
- Ditto.
All I want, if I want anything...
is for you to just acknowledge
this extraordinary thing...
and just love me.
Yeah, I could do that.
I have to go.
I didn't tell you. I have this meeting.
- It actually moved forward.
- I see.
It's at Universal.
Number crunchers, financiers...
- This...
- That's for you.
- That's great.
- It's yours.
- I'll make sure that gets filed.
- Sure.
You'll be here a couple of days, right?
So maybe we could see each other
before you go.
Just checking the mental diary...

This is not good, the time I'm here.

- It's just that it's packed.

- I understand.

No problem.

Give me your cell phone number,
and I'll call you before you go.

There's a story there.

There's a tri-band system
here in the States...

which is different to the system in the UK...
and it's a kind of...

The cell phones, they don't work here.

So I'm kind of cell phone-less...

- in the US.

- I see.

Well, give me your home number.

I'll call you.

- You've got my PA's number, right?

- Yeah.

Great, then we're connected.

Can't you give me your number at home?

Can I say no?

Because nothing,
absolutely nothing personal...

It's just that I never
give my number out, ever.

It's just a personal space thing.

It's just a rule and I always think,
"Stick to the rule."

It's more of a philosophy than a rule.

I've not given my number out
to many eminent people in the past.

I once didn't give my number
to Sam Mendes.

So you're in good company.

If it's good enough for Sam Mendes,
it's good enough for me.

- I think it's me.

- Right, because mine doesn't work.

I'm sorry, I got to take this. I'll get back.

Hello?

Yeah, sure.

Spike, hi. How you doing?

You got the message.

My agent just called you just to make sure we're all on the same page.

No, the producer credit is just so you and I can sort of keep tabs on everything.

You know, artistic integrity, that sort of thing.

Otherwise the whole thing could just run away.

You bastard, no.

All right.

You still okay for Sunday? Good. All right.

Will I meet you there?

All right. Nice and early.

Okay, yeah. Lots of love. Bye, Spike.

- I'm sorry about that.
- It's okay, fine.

Was that Spike Lee?

No. I don't even know Spike Lee.

That was Spike Jonze.

- I love him.
- Yeah, he's a good man.

We've been friends for a long time now.

We're both keen hikers.

- Well, it's very boring.
- No, go on.

We belong to a club, and we go hiking at weekends.

He's a very committed environmentalist.

Spike Jonze is a tree-hugger.

Jesus, I never had him down as that.

I think he prefers the term "leaf people"... as do I.

Right, I mean, that's...

Don't get me wrong. That's great.

I love trees.

I think there should be more of them.

When I use paper, I use both sides.

I would love to...

You know, I'm going to tear up... that stupid rule about phone numbers.

It's such shit.

Would it be shabby of me to give you my number now?

Yeah.

I've got to go. I'm so sorry.

- I'll get the check.

- Good.

Fuck.

Damn RZA. Where the fuck you at?

- Yo, peace.

- Bobby.

- Pardon me for being late.

- Ain't nothing.

- I was about to hit you on the horn.

- I had a fucking emergency house call, yo.

- A house call?

- Yeah, a house call.

Sophia and Sifu's children got sick
with the flu and the virus.

So I went by,

prescribed some herbal medicines for them.

I told them, lay off the dairy products,
chill on the citric acid...

and they should feel a little better.

- So you a doctor now, or something?

- Yeah, I told you.

I've been studying alternative medicine
for two years now, son.

I mean, ancient healing techniques,
and all that.

Check this.

I even know a certain surgical procedure
that I can perform using a drill-gun.

Electric drill-gun.

I'm dead serious.

But my hands are nice from being a DJ,
you know what I mean?

To me, music and medicine, all go together.

It's like two planets

revolving around the same sun.

So bong-bong.

- Want some tea?

- Yeah, splash me.

It's all herbals, man. No caffeine.

That's what I'm talking about. No caffeine.

Caffeine is ridiculous right now, man.

Tell me about it.

Caffeine leads to depression...

makes you all irritable,
have your heart beating fast.
Faster heart rate, you know what I mean?
And worse than anything,
you drink that coffee, it gives you the shits.
You know what I mean?
So I try to stay away from that.

- I'm off that shit, anyway.
- Crisp and clean. No caffeine.
- To Liquid Swords, family.
- No, to Bobby Digital.
- Wu-Tang forever.
- Wu-Tang forever.

Anybody need more coffee?

- Kitchen's closing.
- No, we don't mess with caffeine.
- You don't?
- No, I don't.

Don't you know caffeine
can cause serious delirium?

- Delirium?
- Serious delirium.

Now you tell me.

Well, that may be my problem, delirium.

Aren't you Bill Murray, man?

- You're Bill Murray?
- Yeah, I'm Bill Murray...

but let's keep that just between us, all right?
Just between us.

And you guys are related?

Yeah, we're cousins. We're family.

No, you're messing with me
because you're both troublemakers.

- Troublemakers?
- The Wu-Tang Clan.

Right, Wu-Tang Clan.

- You're GZA, the genius.
- That's right.
- And you're RZA...
- A.k. A...
- Bobby Digital.
- Yeah, he knows hip-hop.

And you're Bill Murray.
Bill "Groundhog Day,

Ghostbusting ass" Murray.

- "Who ya gonna call?"

- I know that. Just don't tell anybody.

What you mean, don't tell anybody,
Bill Murray?

People will come here, they'll see you.

You're Bill Murray. It's obvious.

Unless you're wearing a disguise
or something.

I am wearing kind of a disguise.

Damn, that's harsh, money.

- You're a real caffeine junkie, aren't you?

- Keep it down. Just between us.

Here, cheers.

You know, before I gave that up...

I used to drink it every single night...

up until it was time to go to sleep.

Used to make me dream faster.

You know, like when they flash
those cameras on those Indy 500 cars...
and they just...

That's how my dreams were.

Just whizzing by.

- You're stupid, yo.

- He is stupid, isn't he?

Word, yo.

I know a guy who freezes coffee.

Puts sticks in it,

has himself a coffee Popsicle.

A caf pop.

Damn. That don't sound too good,

Bill Murray.

It's not the flu or anything.

It's just a smoker's cough.

That's what I'm saying, nicotine interferes
with your central nervous system...

your respiratorial system.

In very small doses, it causes paralysis.

- Really?

- Yeah, really, man.

I mean, just 50 mg alone...

have been proven to be fatal

in a few minutes.

- How much is in one cigarette?

- 3 mg.

And did you know

they also use nicotine for insecticide...

- to kill bugs?

- It's good if it kills bugs, right?

Are you a bug, Bill Murray?

- Jesus, RZA, you sound like my doctor.

- He is a doctor.

Actually, he specializes

in alternative medicine.

That is, alternative to this planet.

Do me a favor and don't tell anybody

you saw me here, okay?

You can trust us, Bill Murray.

- You hiding out or something?

- Yeah, sort of, something like that.

Now I'm thinking it may be delirium.

- Serious delirium.

- Serious.

If you're on the low, I got something

that'll help you with your disguise.

Take this.

- Use whatever you want.

- Jeez.

- Rock that, man. Stay on the low.

- You didn't have to do this. This is great.

A bag of items for you, Bill.

- Thank you.

- Don't worry about it.

I really appreciate this.

This is great.

Doc, what could I do for this cough?

I was just thinking about that.

Check this out.

- You get some hydrogen peroxide.

- We got that for cuts and stuff.

Take 50% hydrogen peroxide, 50% water.

You gargle with it.

Do not swallow, you spit it out.

Don't swallow, Bill Murray.

And if that doesn't work, try oven cleaner.

I got that in the back, too.

- Thank you.

- Cool.

Thank you. I'm going to try it right now.

- Word.

- Word, man.

- Bill motherfucking Murray.

- It's crazy, yo.

- 3:

- What's up?

I told Ghost to be here by 3:00 a.m.

Don't hold your breath on that.

You know how it is waiting on Ghost.

- We'll be here all night.

- Think we can smoke a blunt up here?

- It's hot up in here with the 5-0.

- But we used to always smoke weed in here.

That was until Dirt Dog done blew it up.

Told Deflon,

"Never let Dirty inside this spot, man."

So what's up? What you want to do?

- Yo, let's slide to the 'udio.

- Hit the 'udio, right.

Play some chess? All right, then.

- Is that the bill for Murray?

- He don't need no money, yo.

- Hit him, anyway.

- Think I should tip him?

- You think he's using the oven cleaner?

- Don't know, but let's get the fuck out.

Are you all right, Taylor?

- No, not really.

- What's up?

I don't know.

I feel so divorced from the world.

I've lost touch with the world.

Do you know that song by Mahler...

- I've Lost Track of the World?

- No.

It's one of the most beautiful...

and saddest songs ever written.

I can almost hear it now.

Can you hear it?

It's gone now.

- But did you hear it?

- I think so.

It resonated
right through the whole building.
- Where are we?
- In the armory, Taylor.
"The armory, Taylor."
It sounds so heavy and ponderous.
"The armory."
Nikola Tesla...
perceived the Earth as a conductor...
of acoustical resonance.
I have no idea what you're talking about.
Can you explain it to me?
- No, not really.
- I know.
Let's pretend this coffee is champagne.
Why would we do that?
Well, to celebrate life.
You know, like the rich, elegant people do.
The classy people.
I prefer coffee.
Simple, working man's coffee.
You're so provincial, Bill.
Do you know what your problem is?
What?
You have no joie de vivre.
I don't?
No. Besides, this coffee is awful.
- You're right. It really is bad, isn't it?
- Dreadful.
I propose a toast.
So what should we toast?
Paris in the 1920s.
Josephine Baker, the Moulin Rouge.
What is it? Okay?
And also...
New York in the '70s.
In the late '70s.
Really? All right.
Cheers.
Delicious, isn't it?

Champagne:

Is that all you're having for lunch,
coffee and a cigarette?

It's not very healthy.
We had lunch earlier.
We did?
We're on a break here, a coffee break.
How depressing.
How long is our break, anyway?
About 10 minutes, and it's nearly over now.
Say it isn't true.
- Well?
- What?
I asked you to say it isn't true.
Say what isn't true?
Never mind.
Anyway, I have to have a nap.
So call me when the break is over.
Well, you have two minutes or less
for your nap.
And now, the news.