

No Country For Old Men

Chigurh & Carla Jean

[*Carla Jean returns home and sees Chigurh sitting in her room waiting for her*]

Carla Jean: [*Opening the door, she spots him*] I knew this wasn't done with. I ain't got the money. What little I had is long gone and there's bills aplenty to pay yet. I buried my mother today. I ain't paid for that neither.

Chigurh: I wouldn't worry about it.

Carla Jean: I need to sit down. [*Sits slowly*] You got no cause to hurt me.

Chigurh: No. But I gave my word.

Carla Jean: You gave your word?

Chigurh: To your husband.

Carla Jean: That don't make sense. You gave your word to my husband to kill me?

Chigurh: Your husband had the opportunity to save you. Instead, he used you to try to save himself.

Carla Jean: Not like that. Not like you say. You don't have to do this.

Chigurh: People always say the same thing.

Carla Jean: What did they say?

Chigurh: They say you don't have to do this.

Carla Jean: You don't.

Chigurh: Ok. [*Flips coin and covers it*] This is the best I can do. Call it.

Carla Jean: I knowed you was crazy when I saw you sittin' there. I knowed exactly what was in store for me.

Chigurh: Call it.

Carla Jean: No. I ain't gonna call it.

Chigurh: Call it.

Carla Jean: The coin don't have no say. It's just you.

Chigurh: Well, I got here the same way the coin did.

END