

Dialogue

Girl: Just so you know-

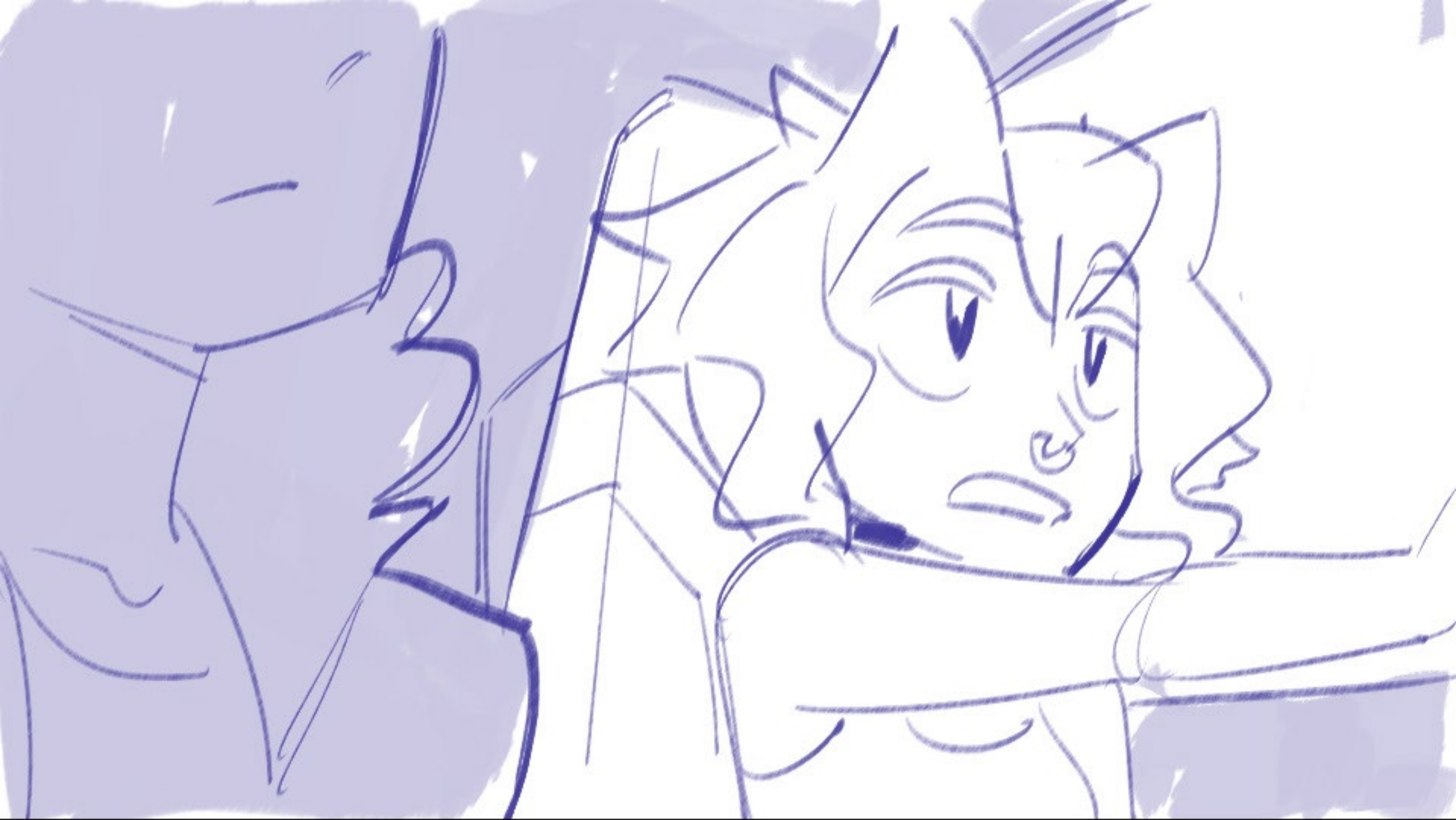


Dialogue

Girl: -if you are going to burn me on the money you might as well kill me.

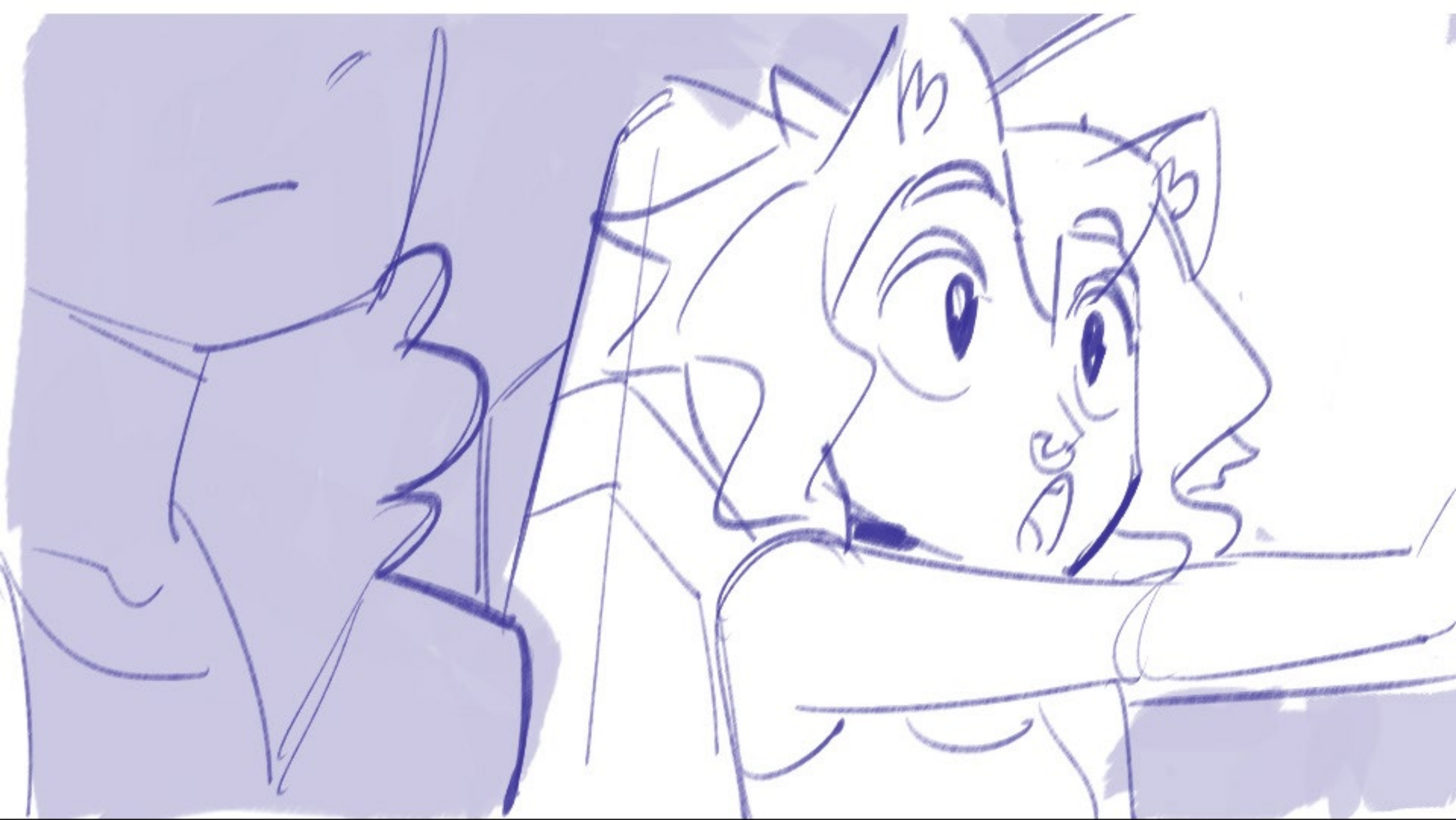


Dialogue



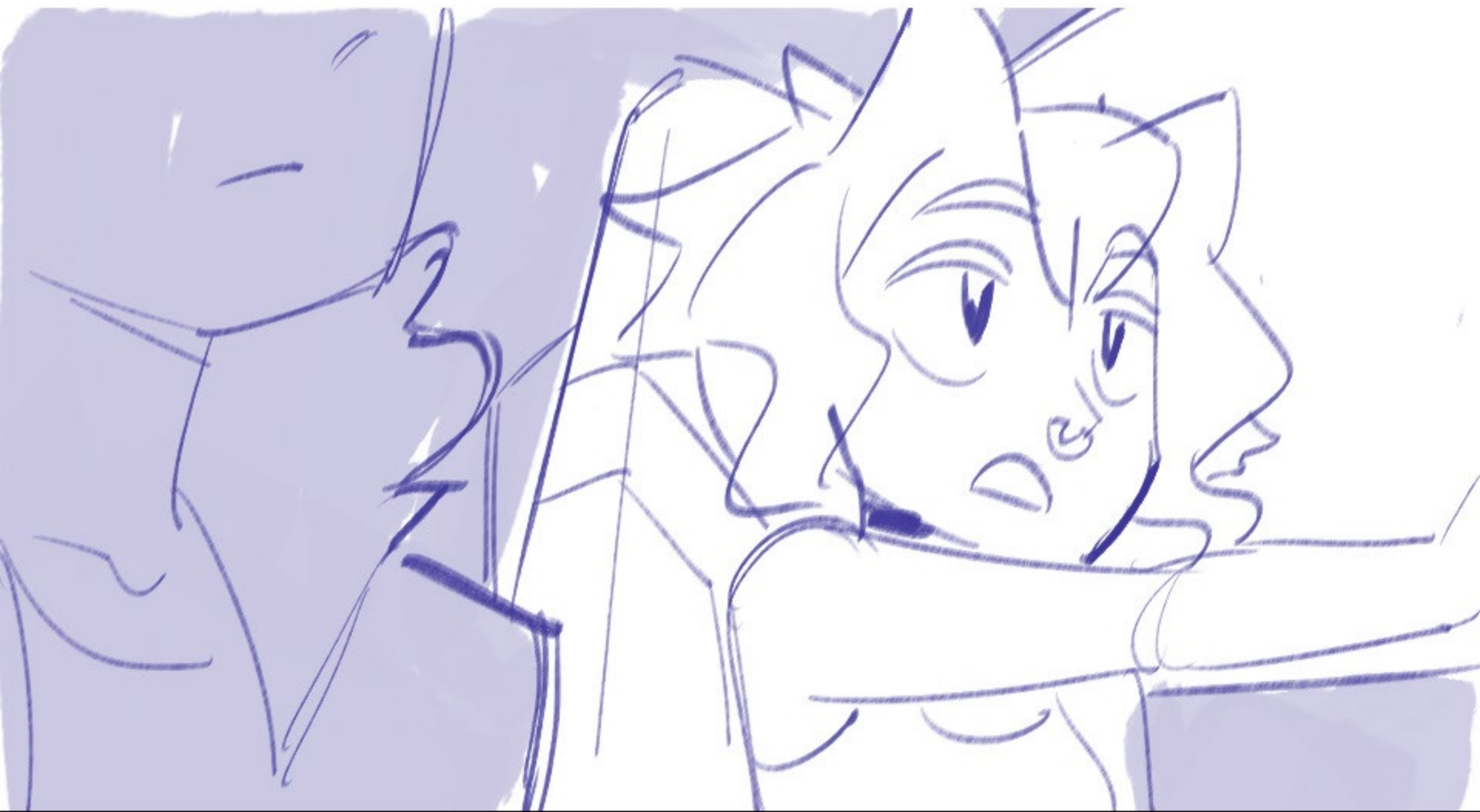
Dialogue

Girl: I was-



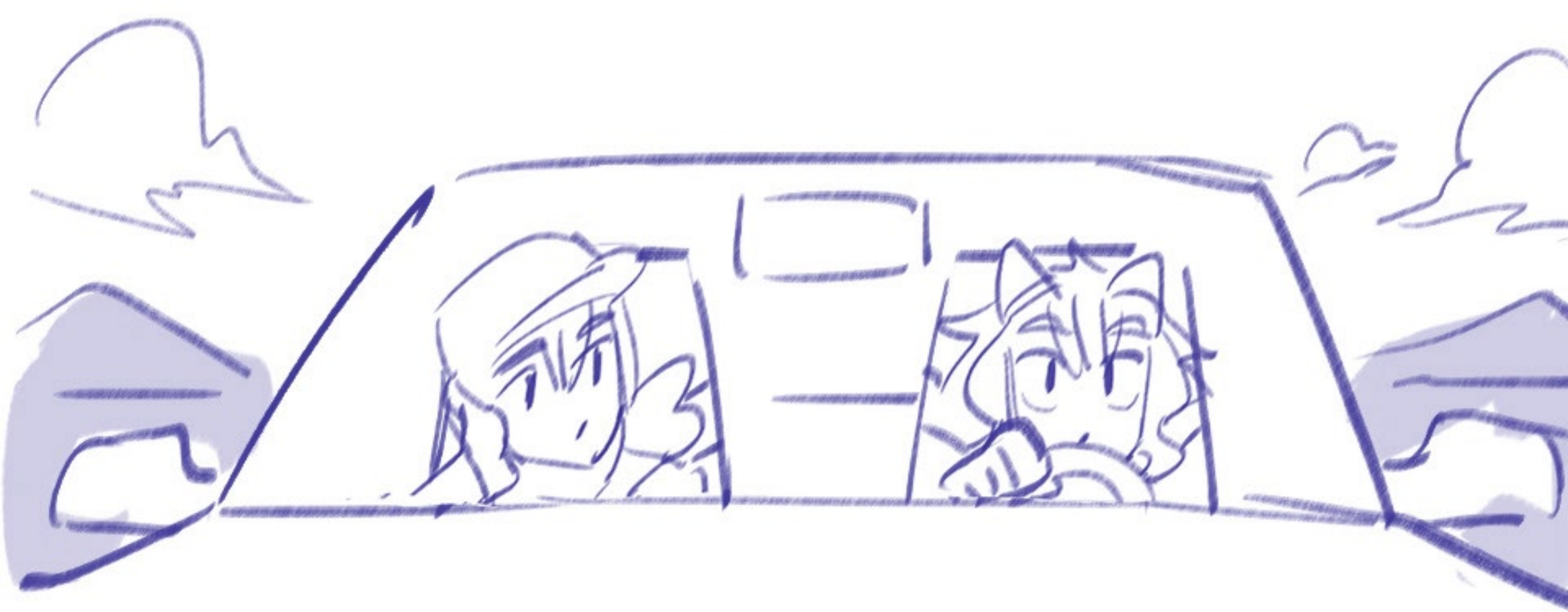
Dialogue

Girl: SUPPOSED to-

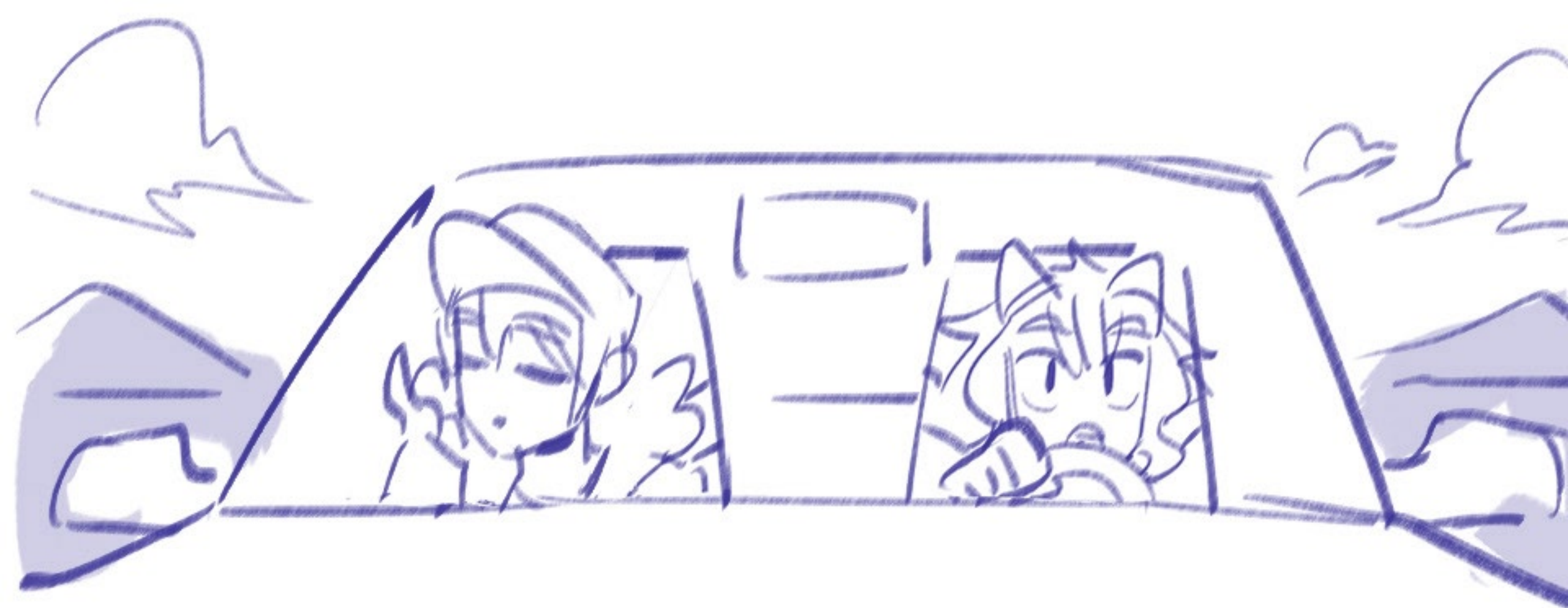


Dialogue

Girl: -have this car back three days ago

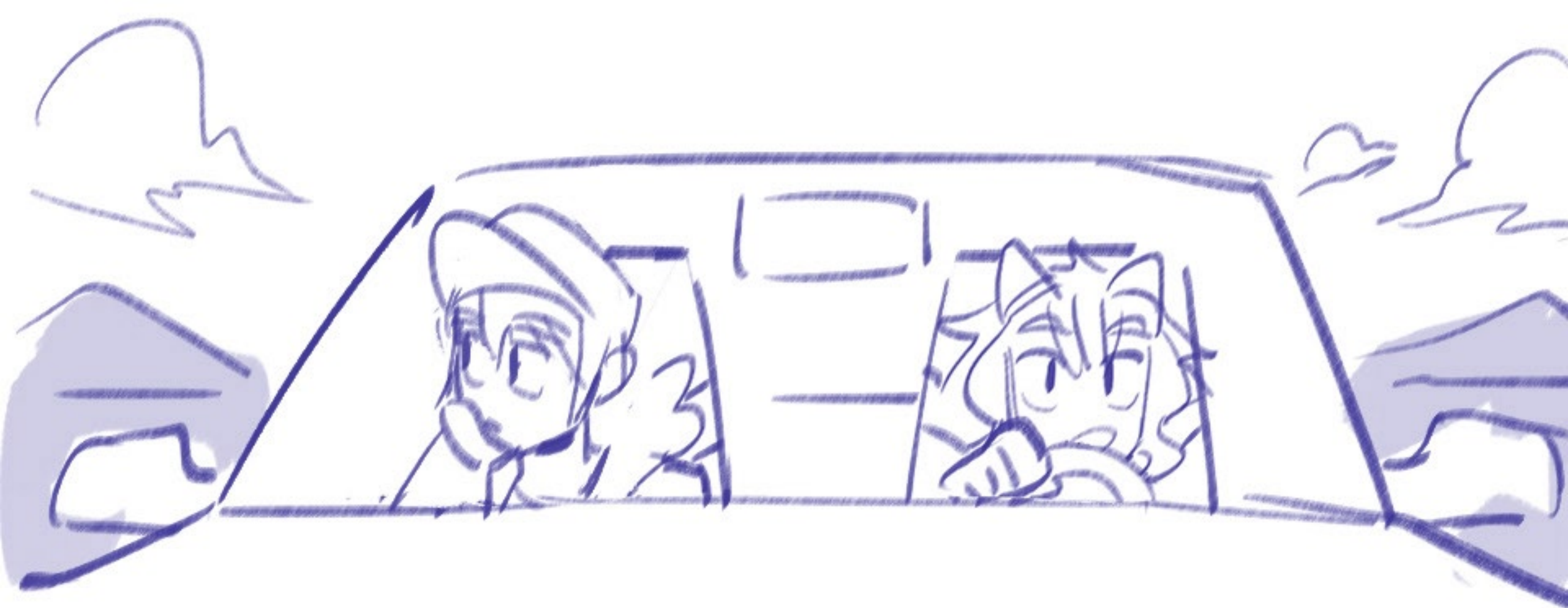


Dialogue



Dialogue

Girl: It's not-



Dialogue

Girl: -my car.



Dialogue



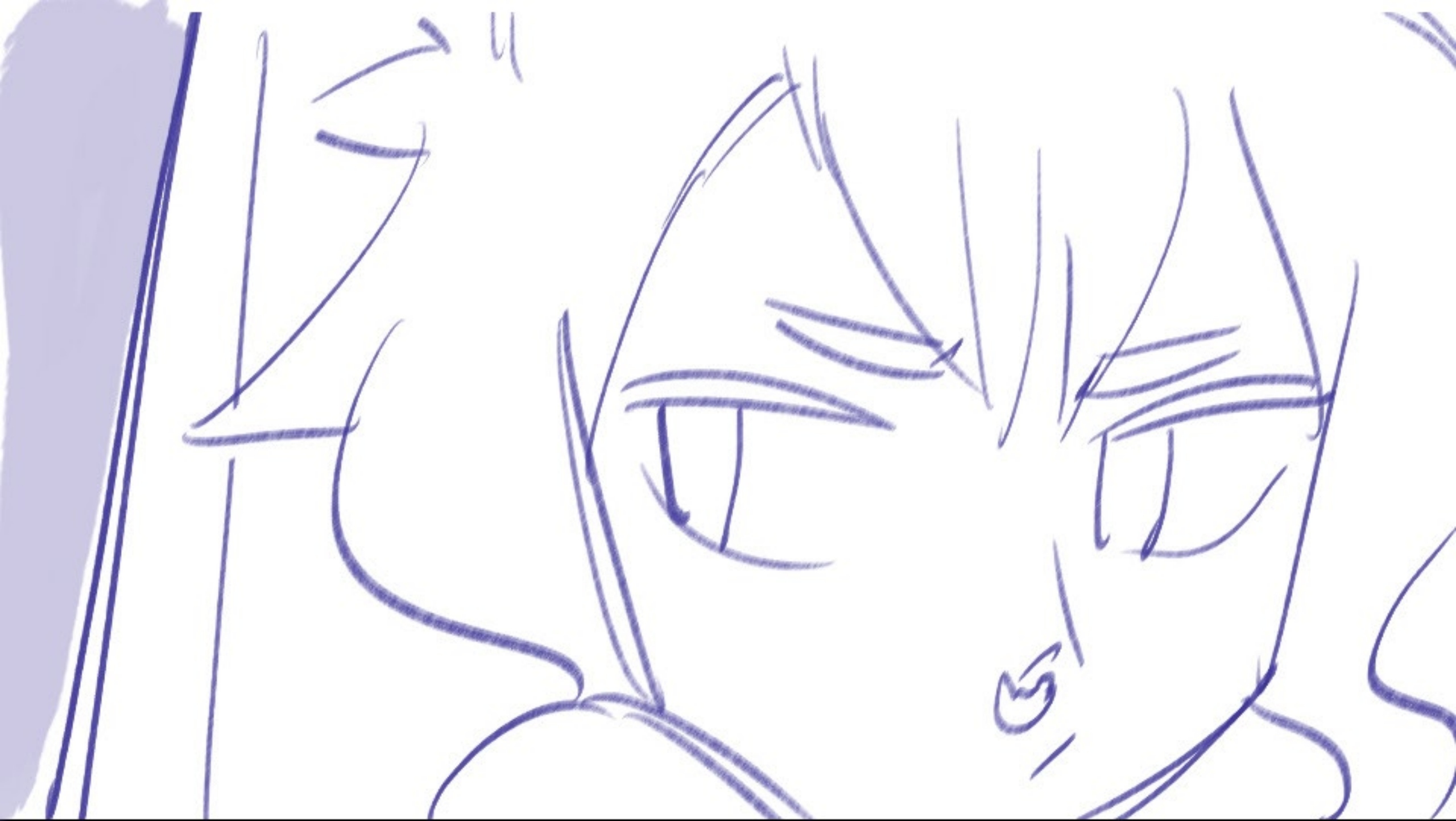
Dialogue

Boy: I-



Dialogue

Boy: -know that.



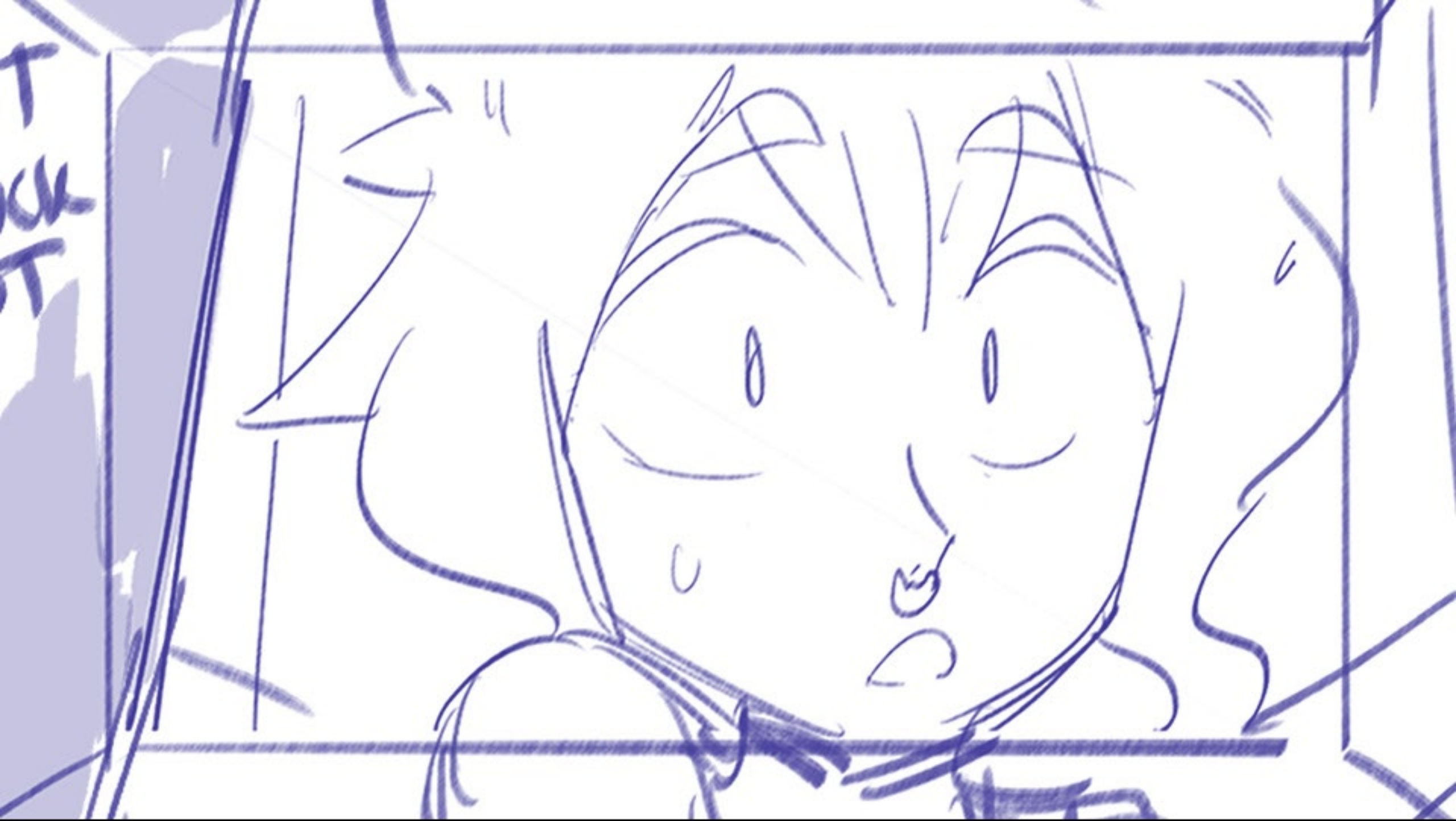
Dialogue



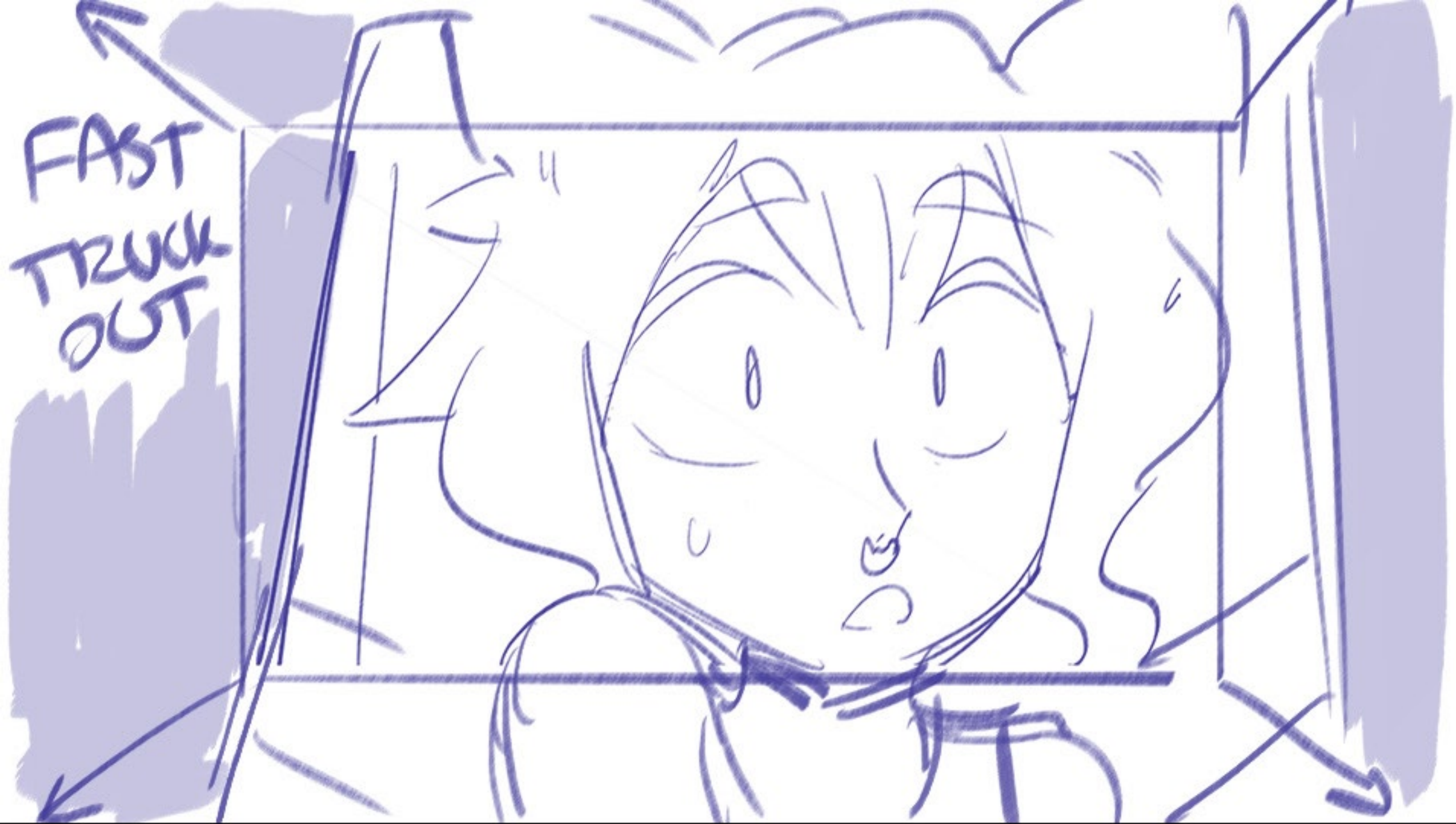
Dialogue



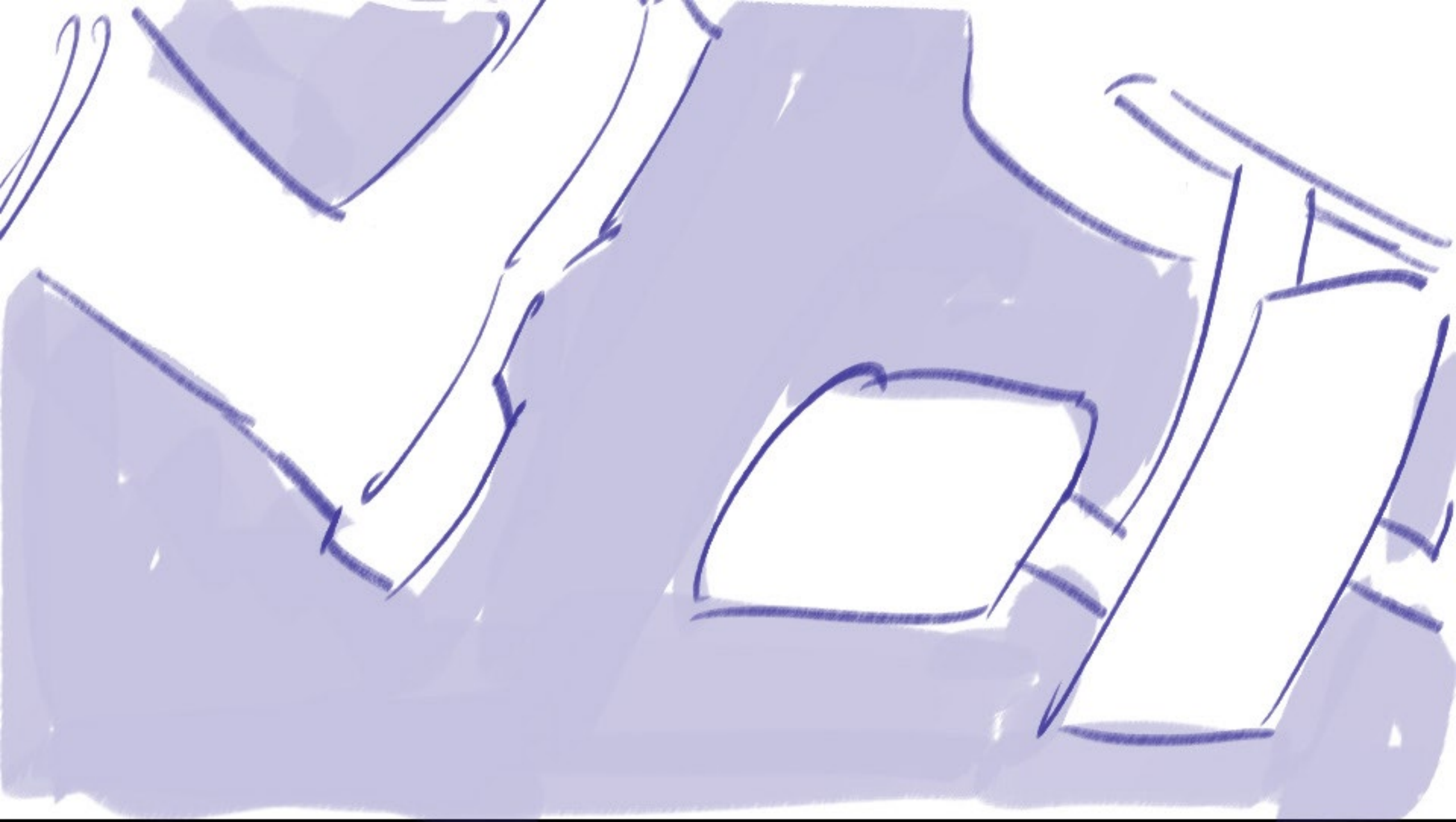
Dialogue



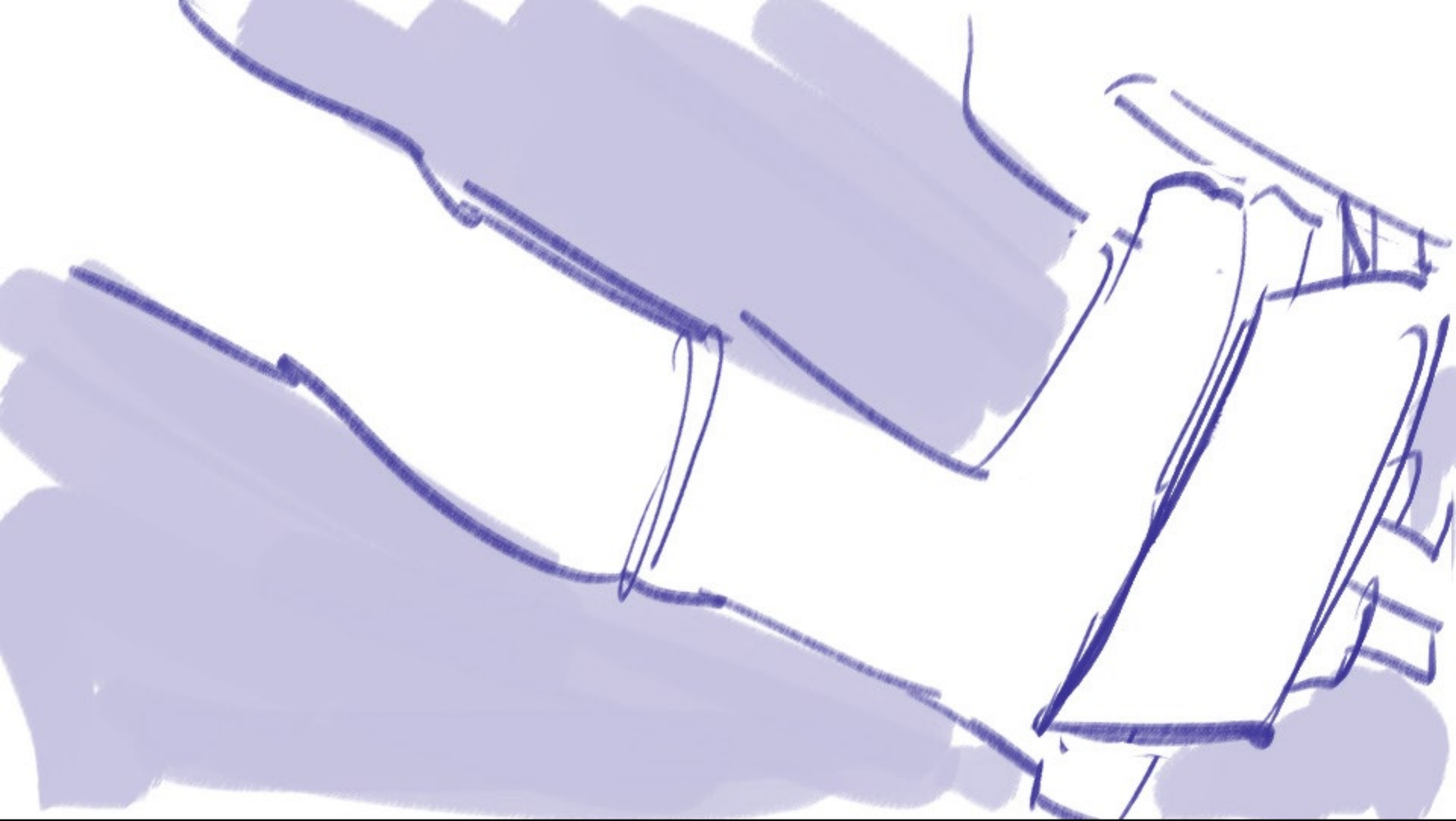
Dialogue



Dialogue



Dialogue

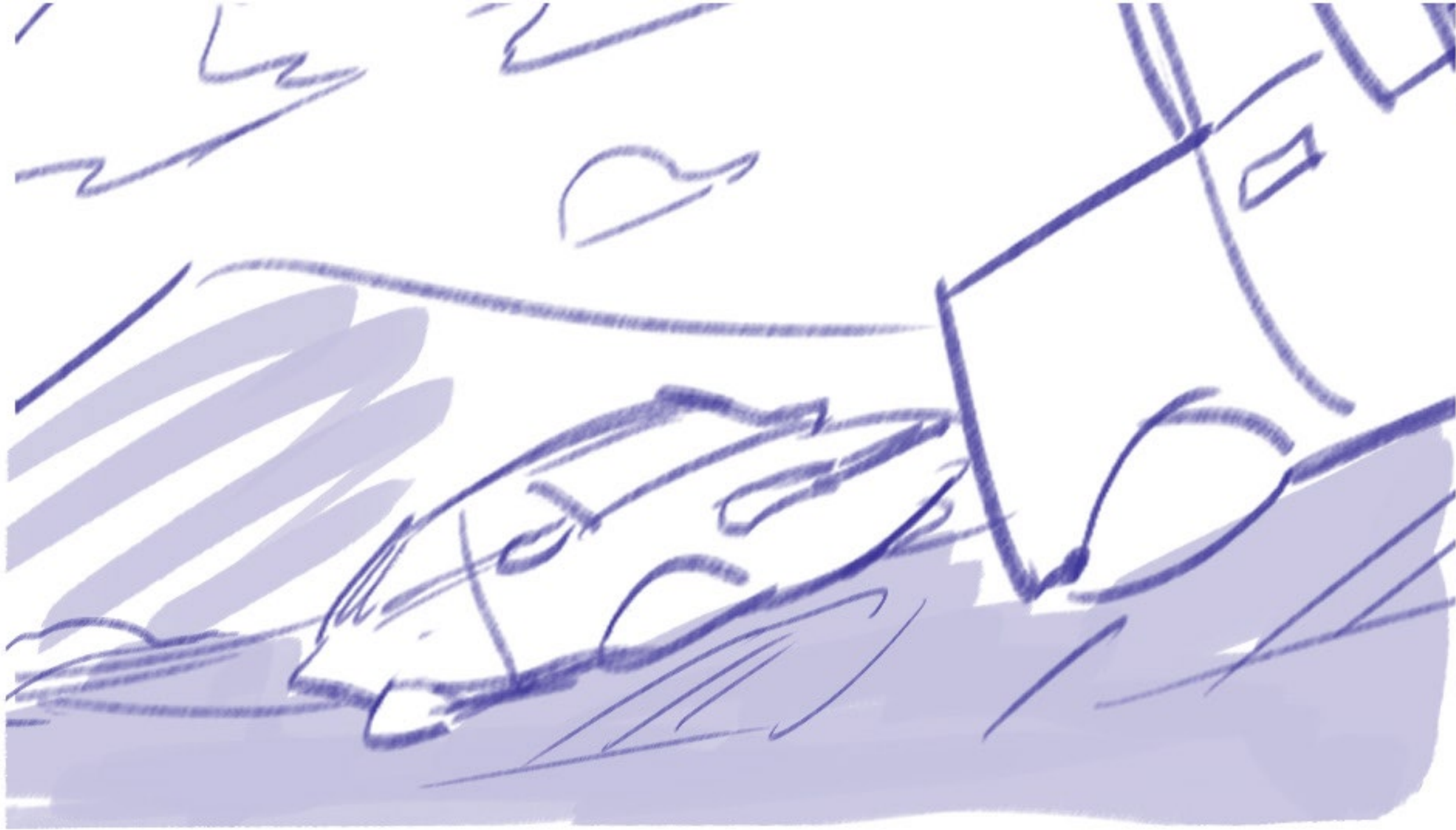


Dialogue

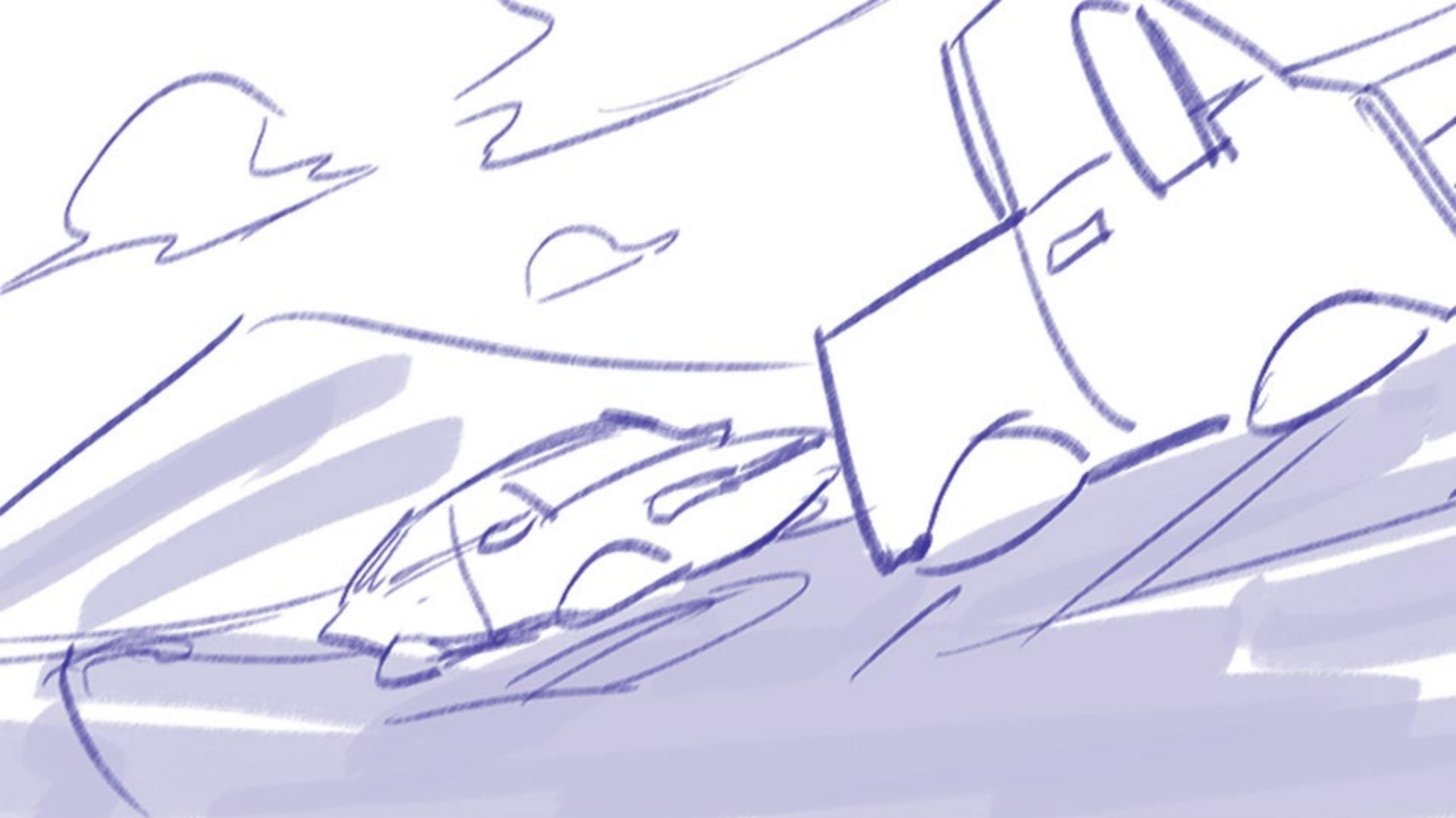


Dialogue

sfx: brakes screech



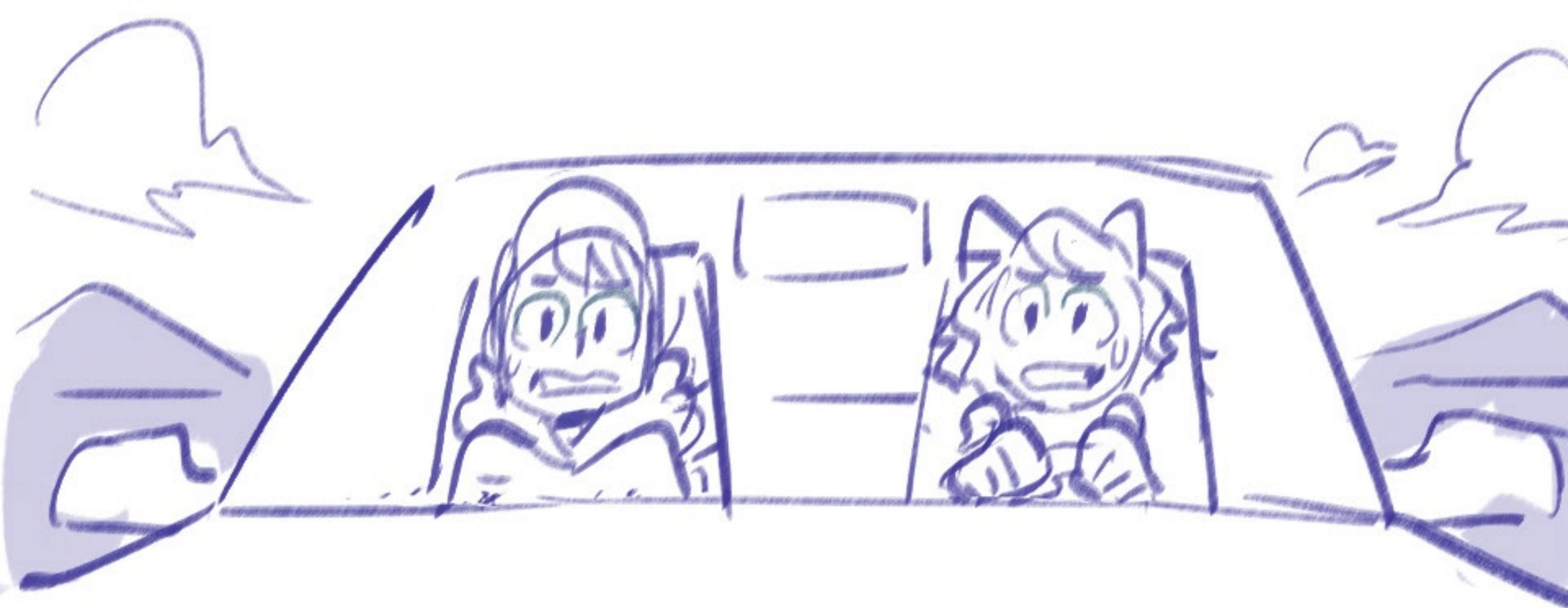
Dialogue



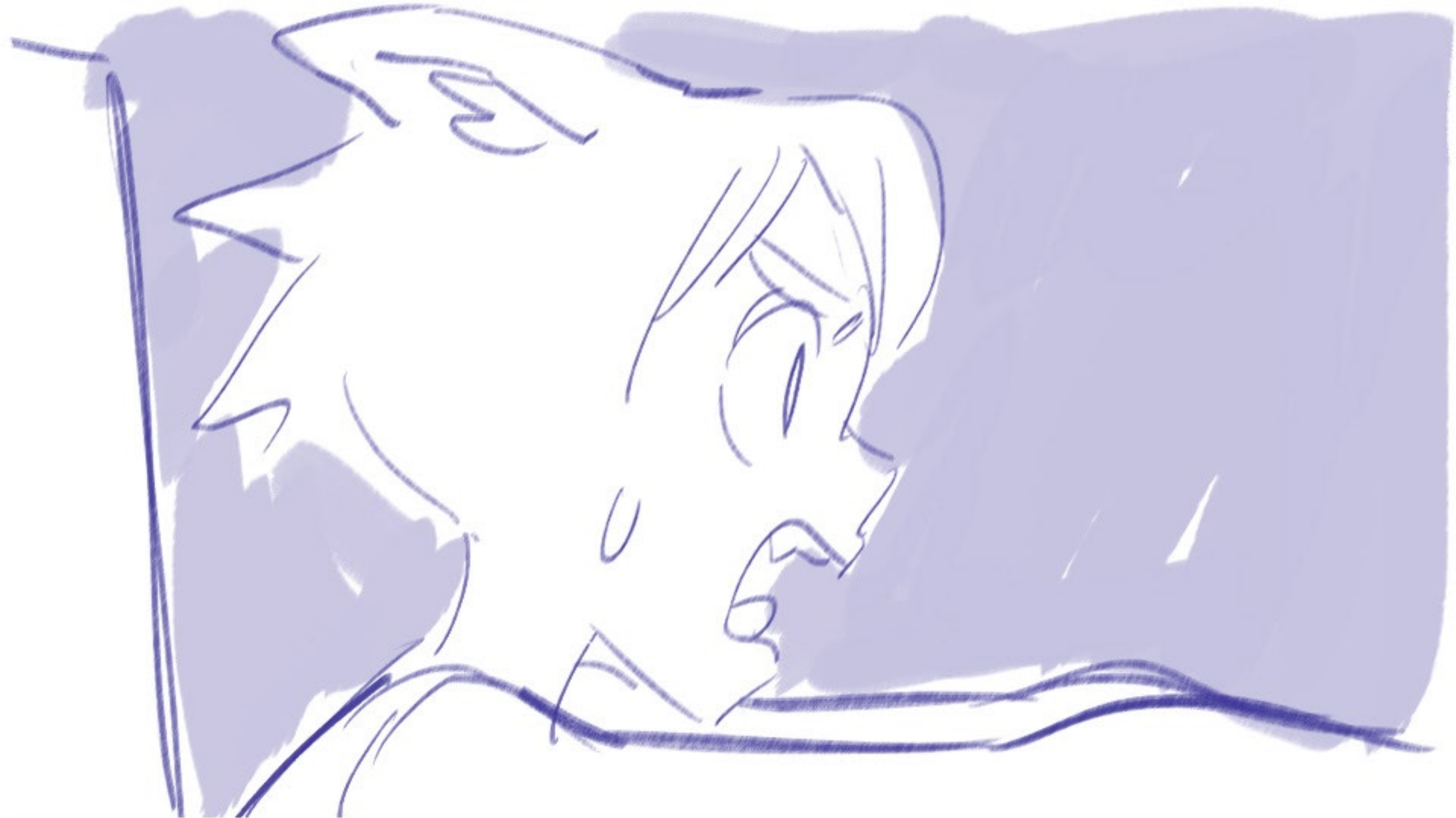
Dialogue



Dialogue

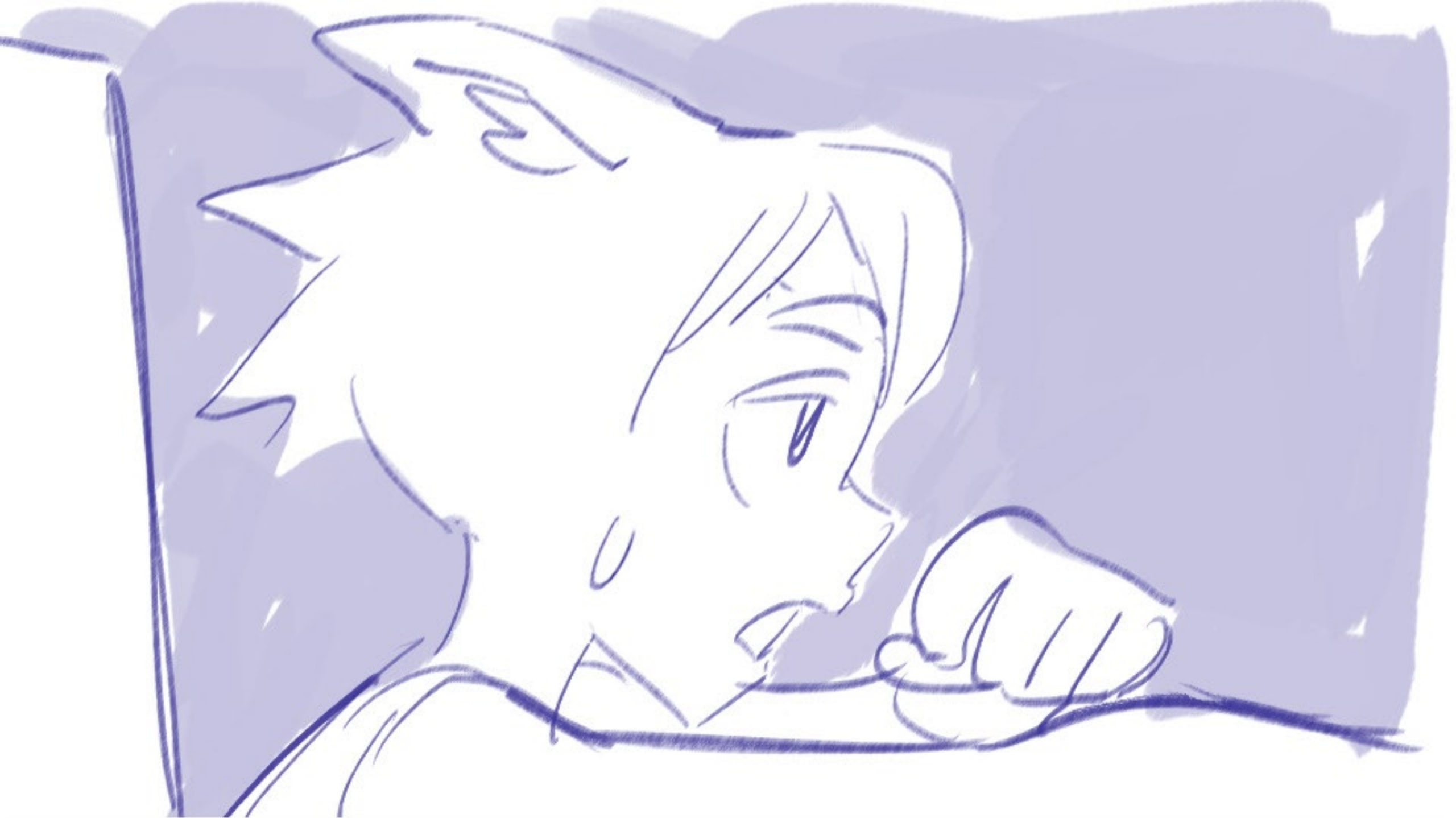


Dialogue



Dialogue

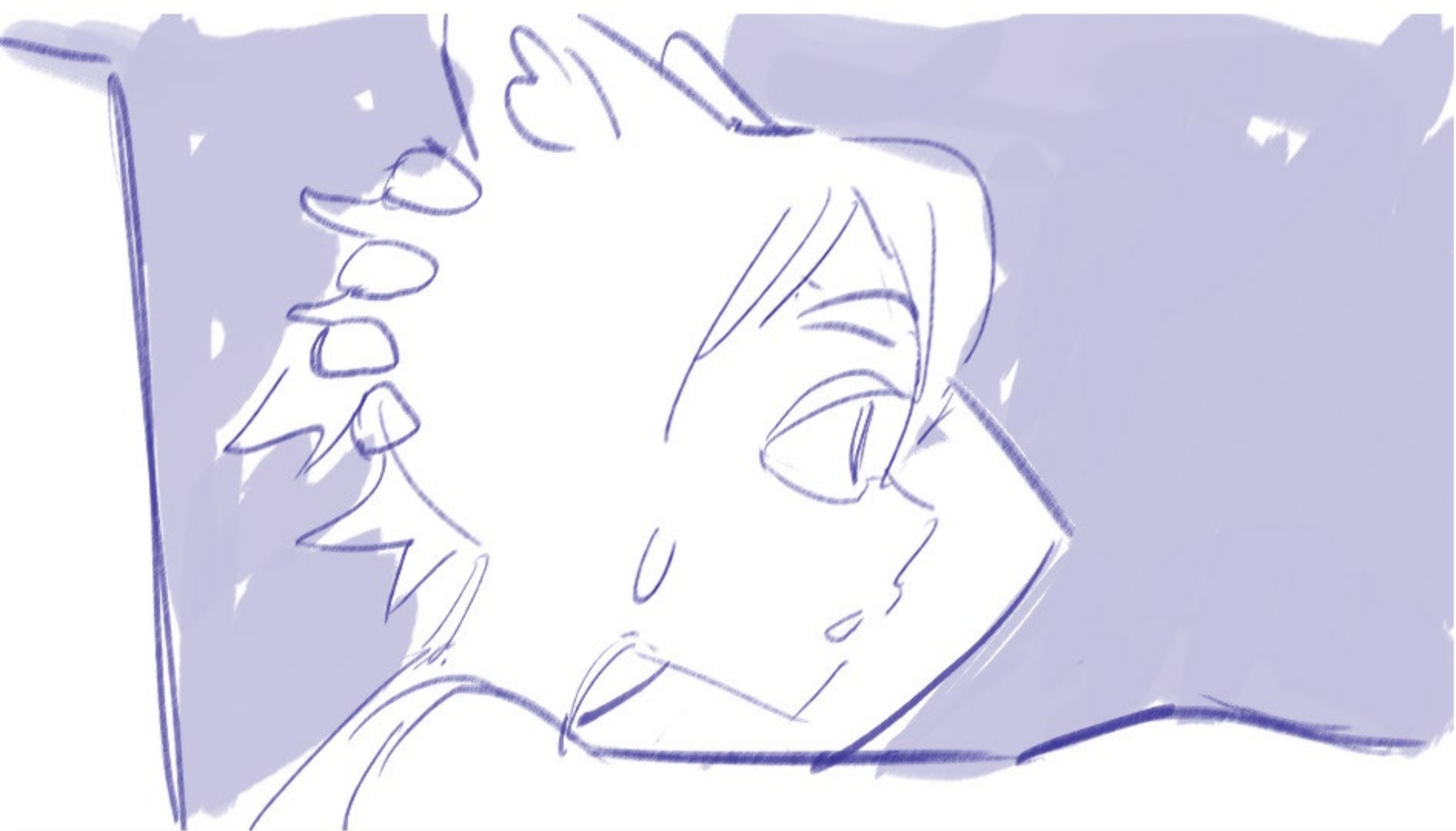
girl: SHIT.



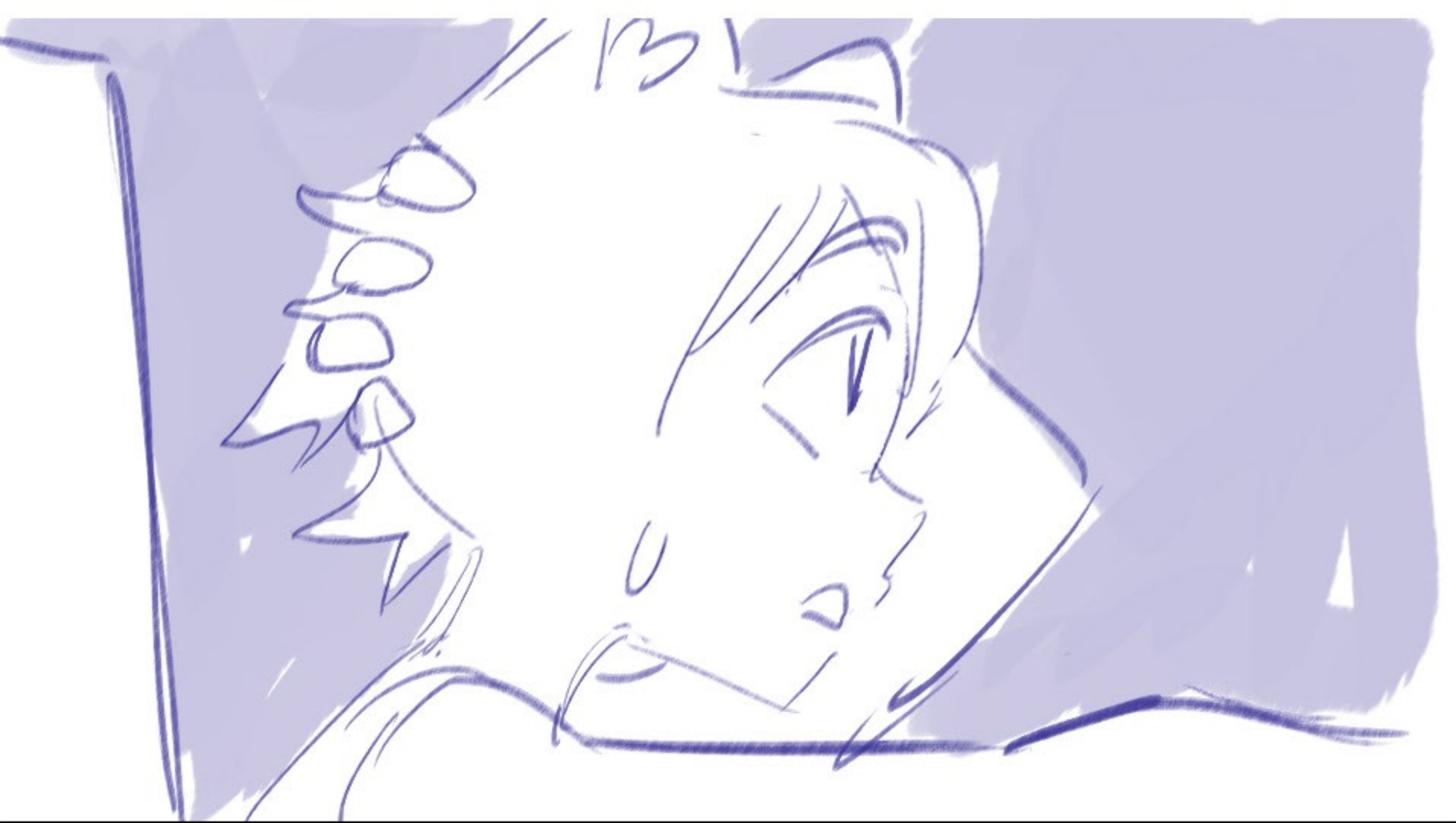
Dialogue



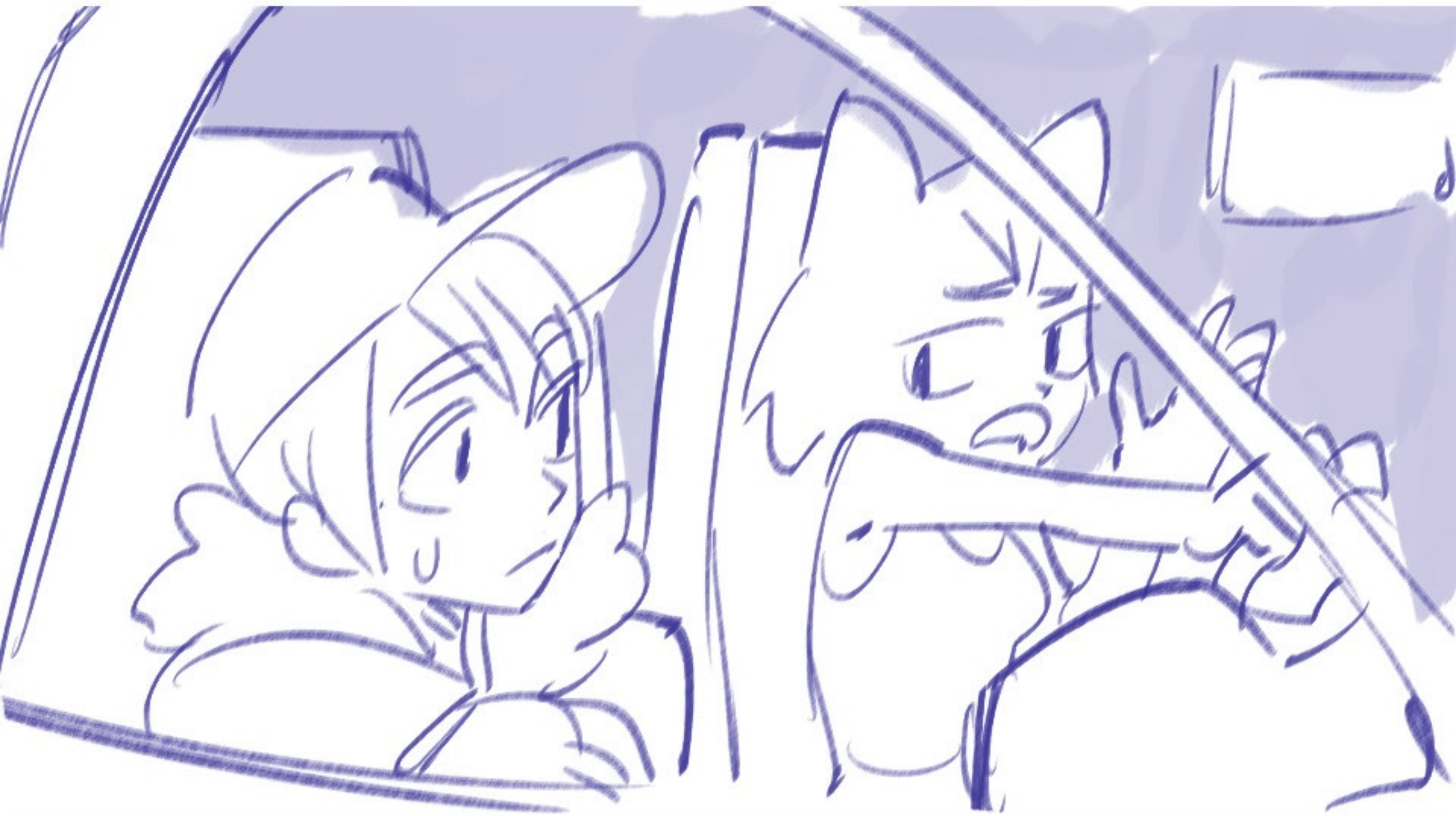
Dialogue



Dialogue



Dialogue



Dialogue

Girl: Can I tell you how much you're freaking me out?



Dialogue

Girl: Okay?



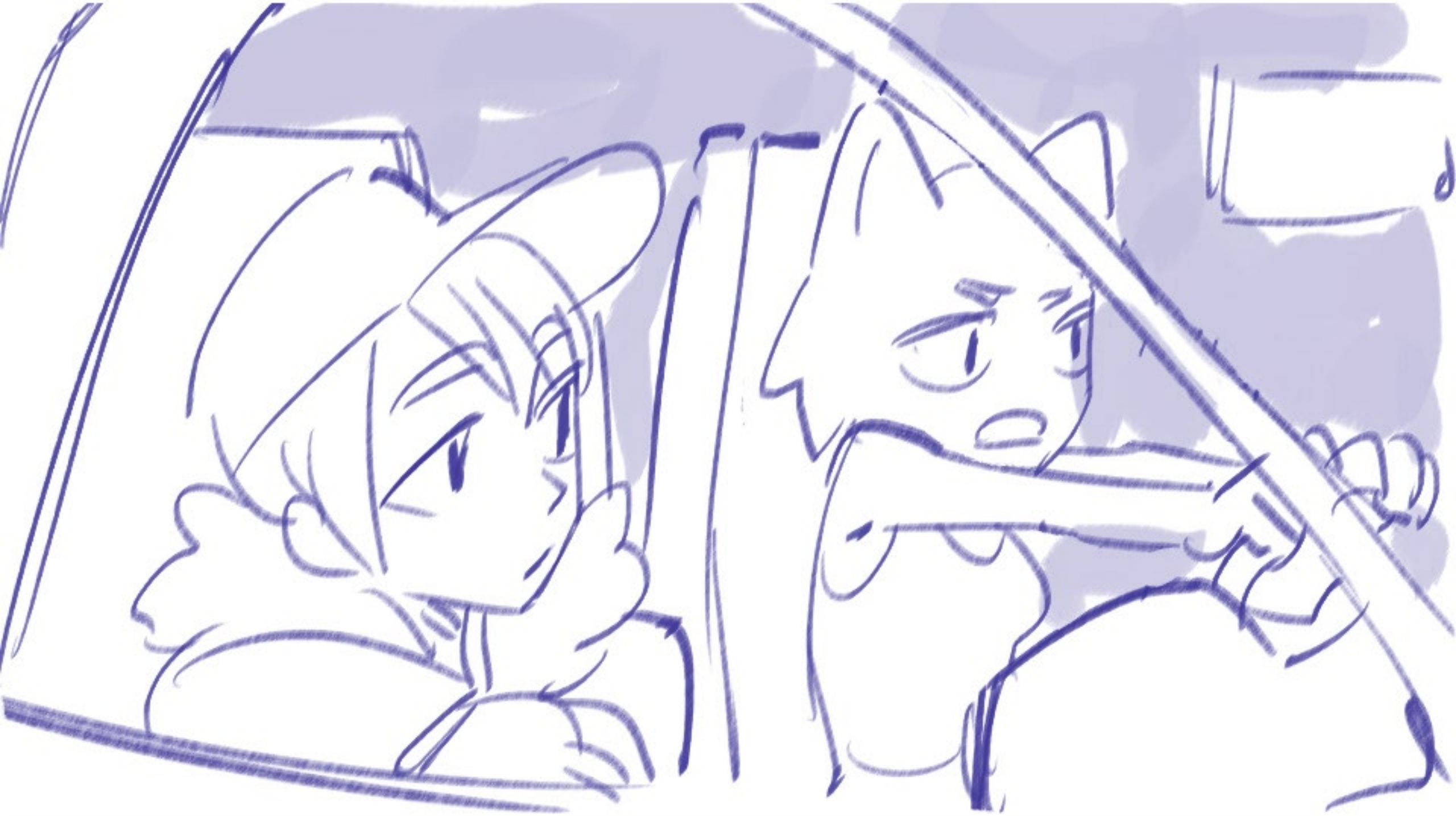
Dialogue

Girl: Because you are.



Dialogue

Girl: You're completely-



Dialogue

Girl: Freaking me out.



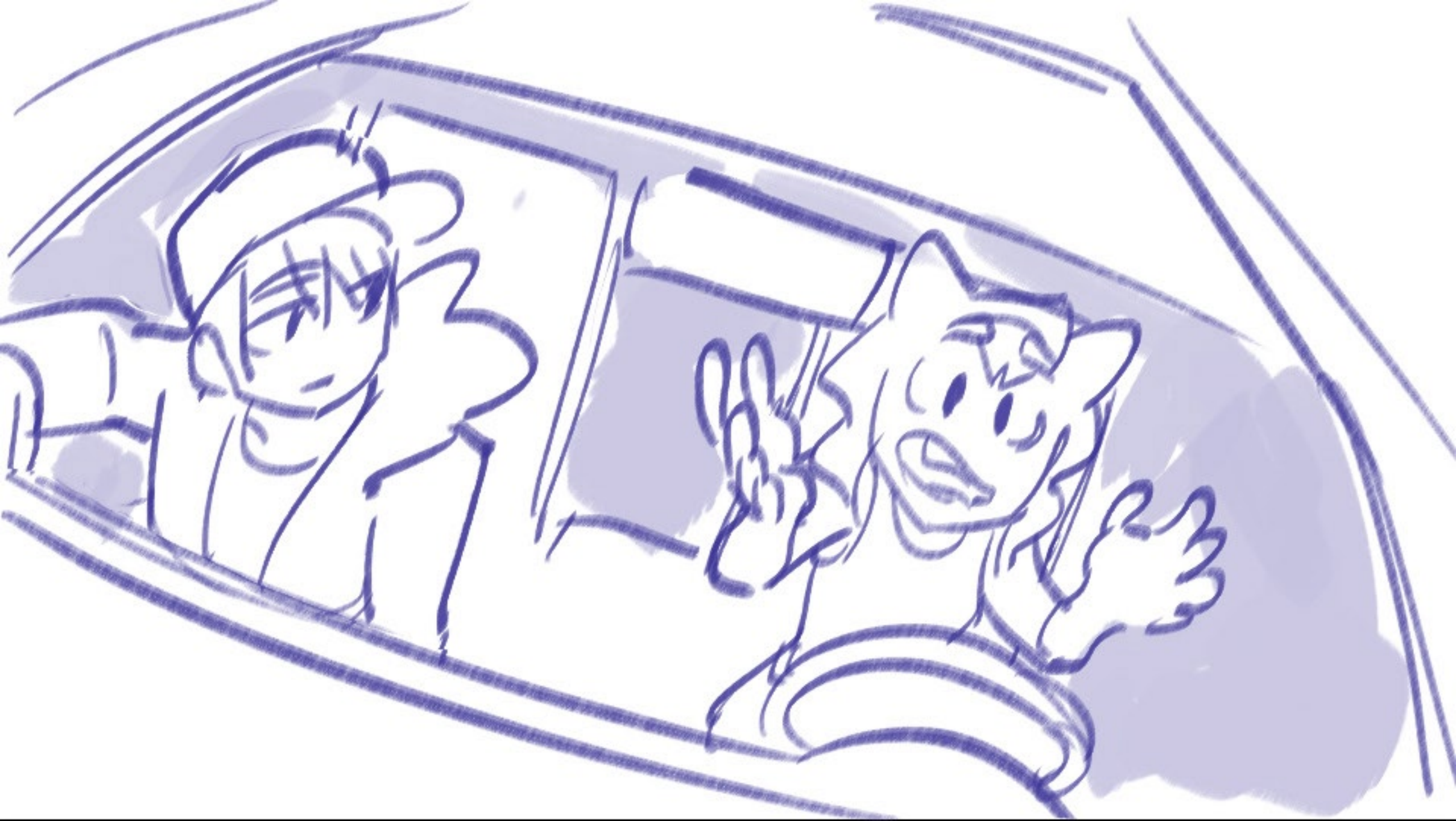
Dialogue

Boy: I'm sorry, really.



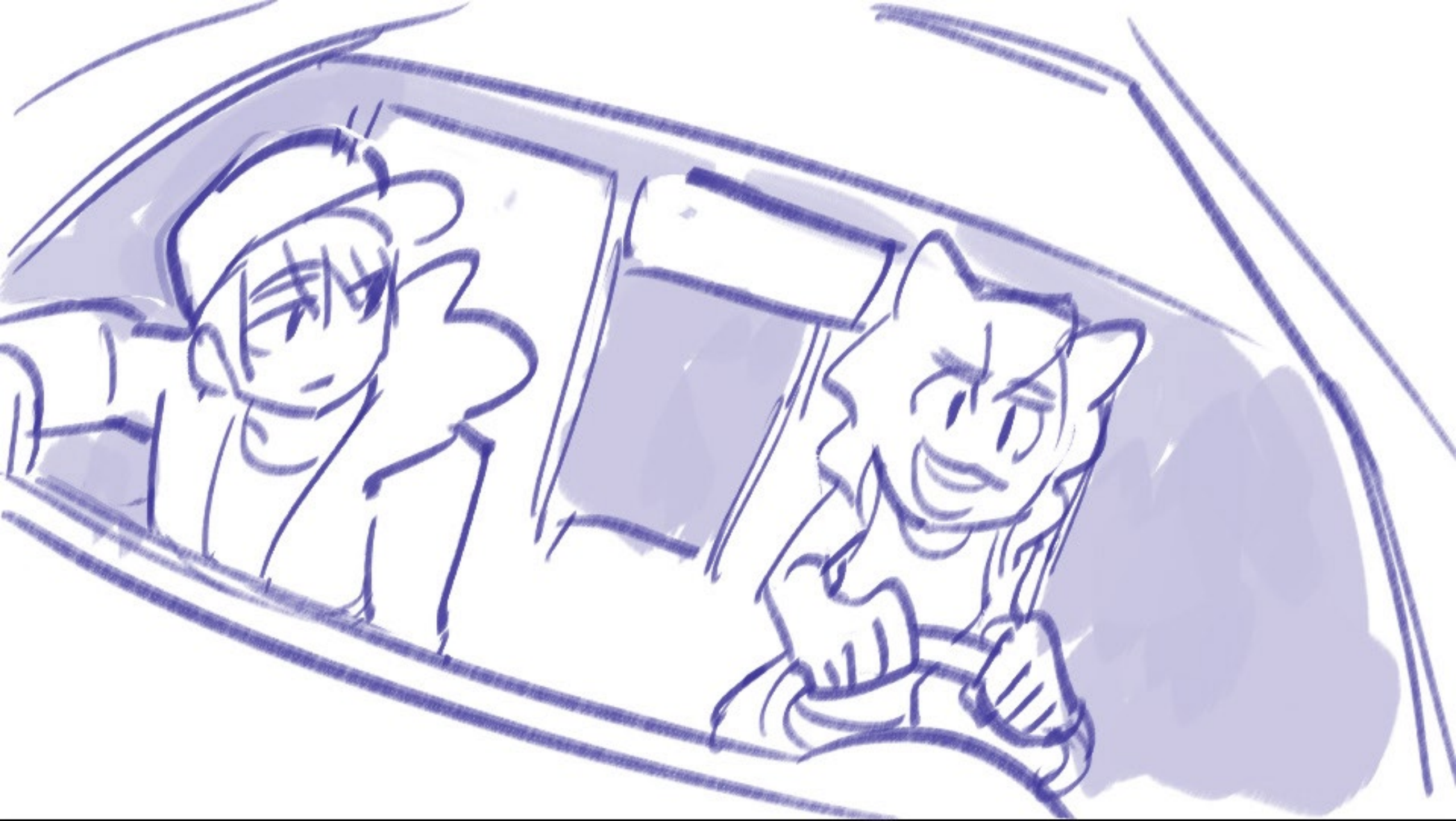
Dialogue

Boy: What do you want me to do?



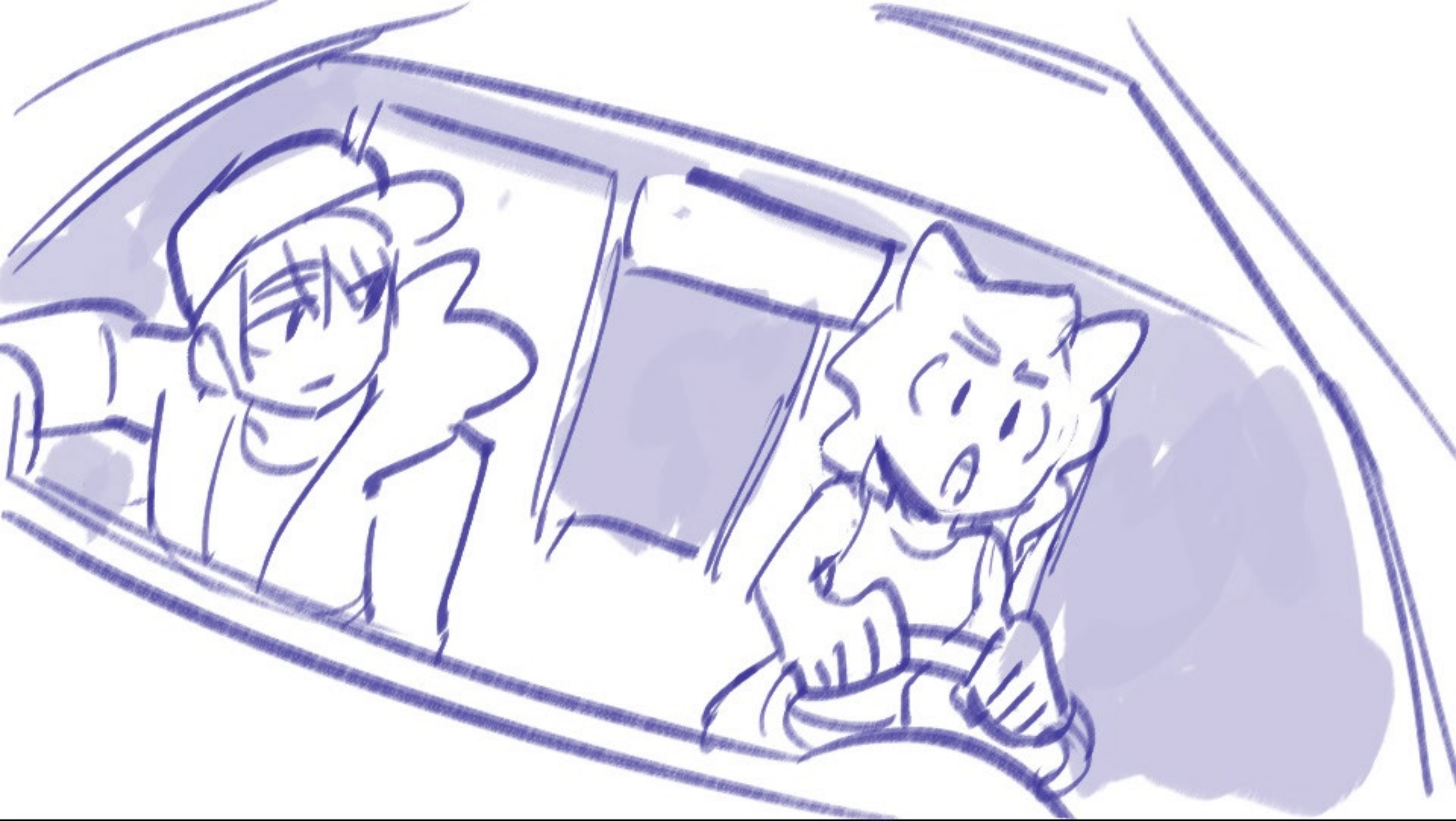
Dialogue

Girl: I don't know.



Dialogue

Girl: Smile.



Dialogue

Girl: Sneeze.



Dialogue

Girl: Something.

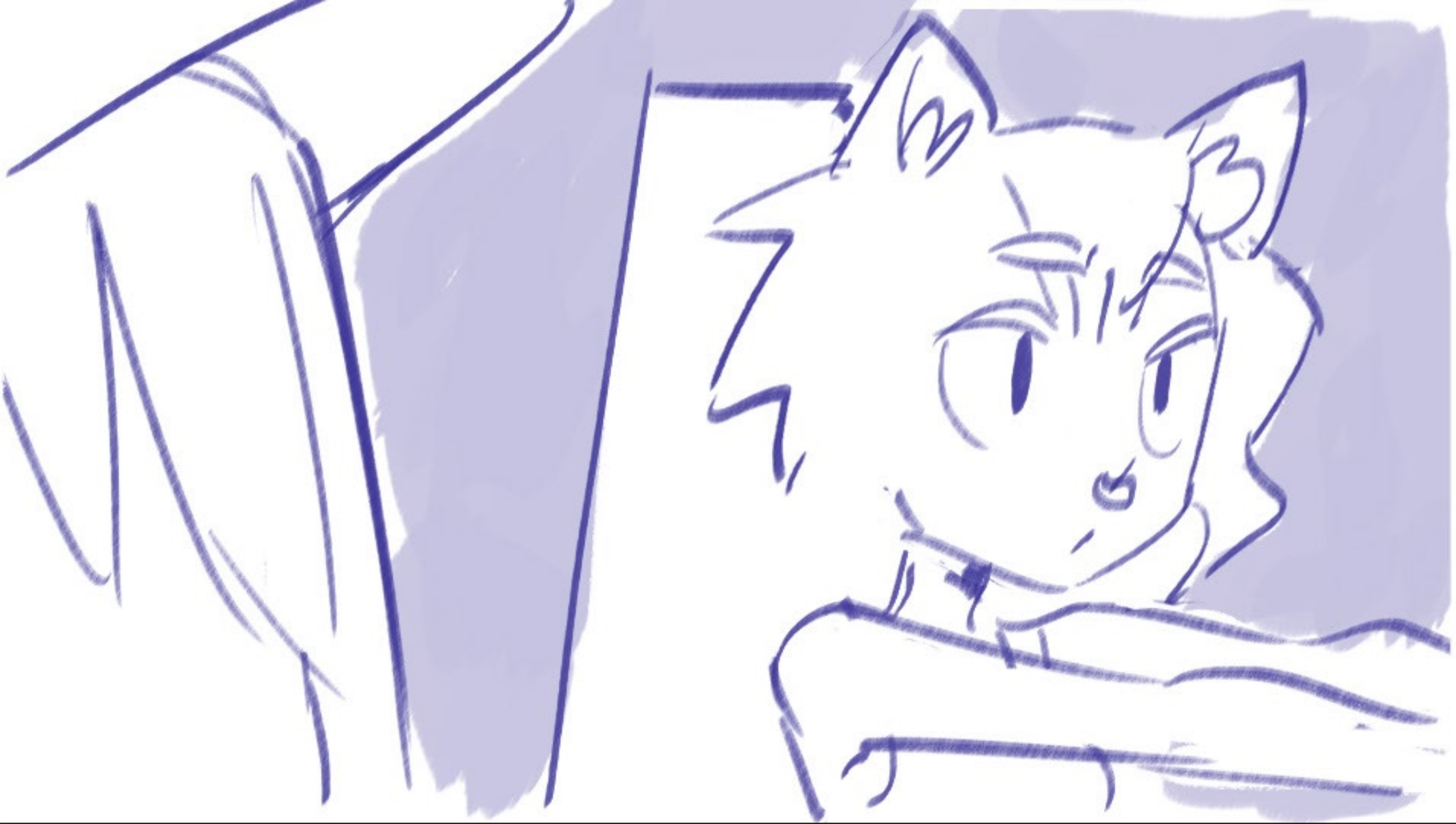


Dialogue

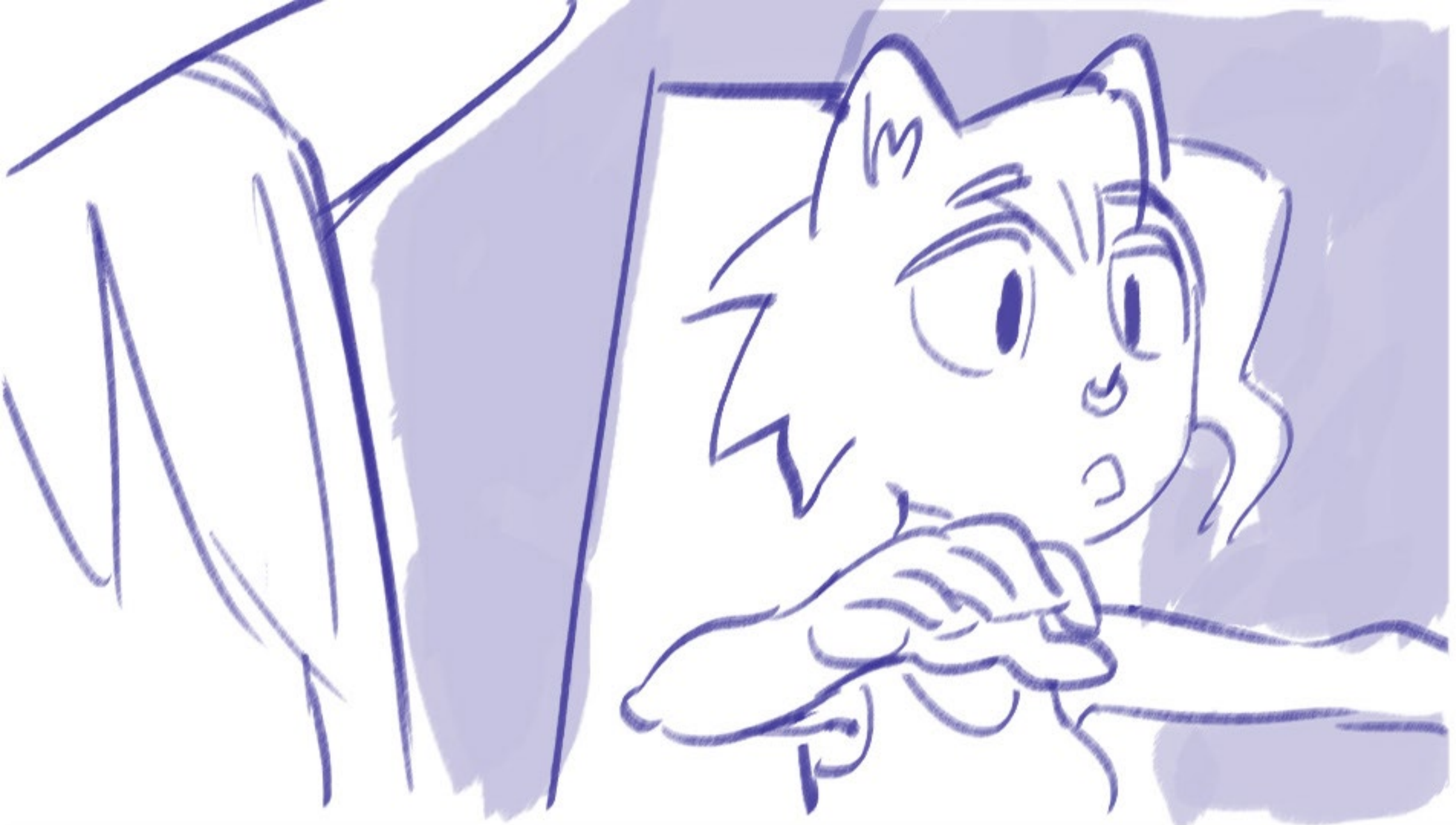
Girl: You've got a bag full of money and a ride to paris.



Dialogue



Dialogue



Dialogue



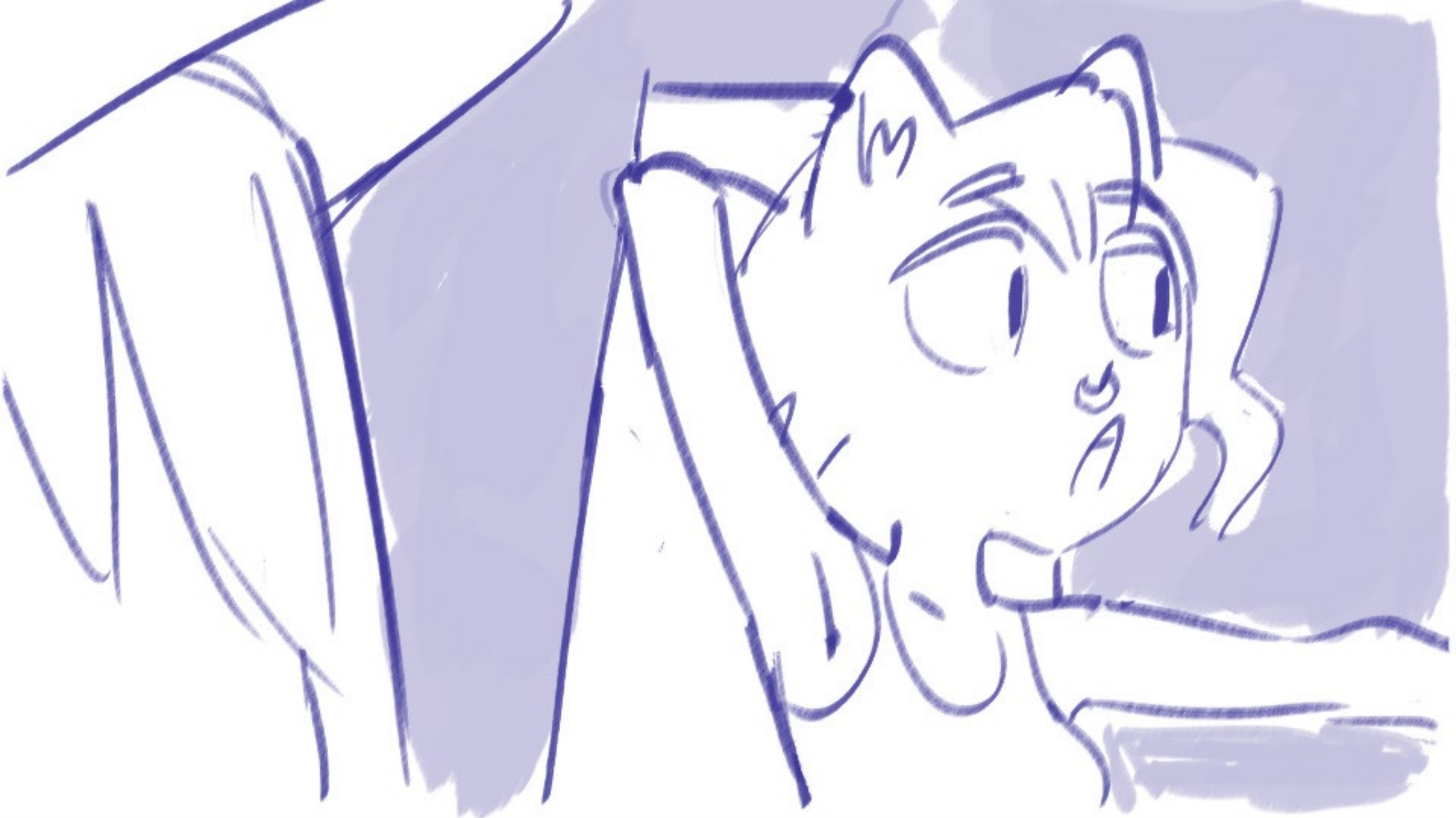
Dialogue

Girl: Fuck it.



Dialogue

Girl sighs.



Dialogue

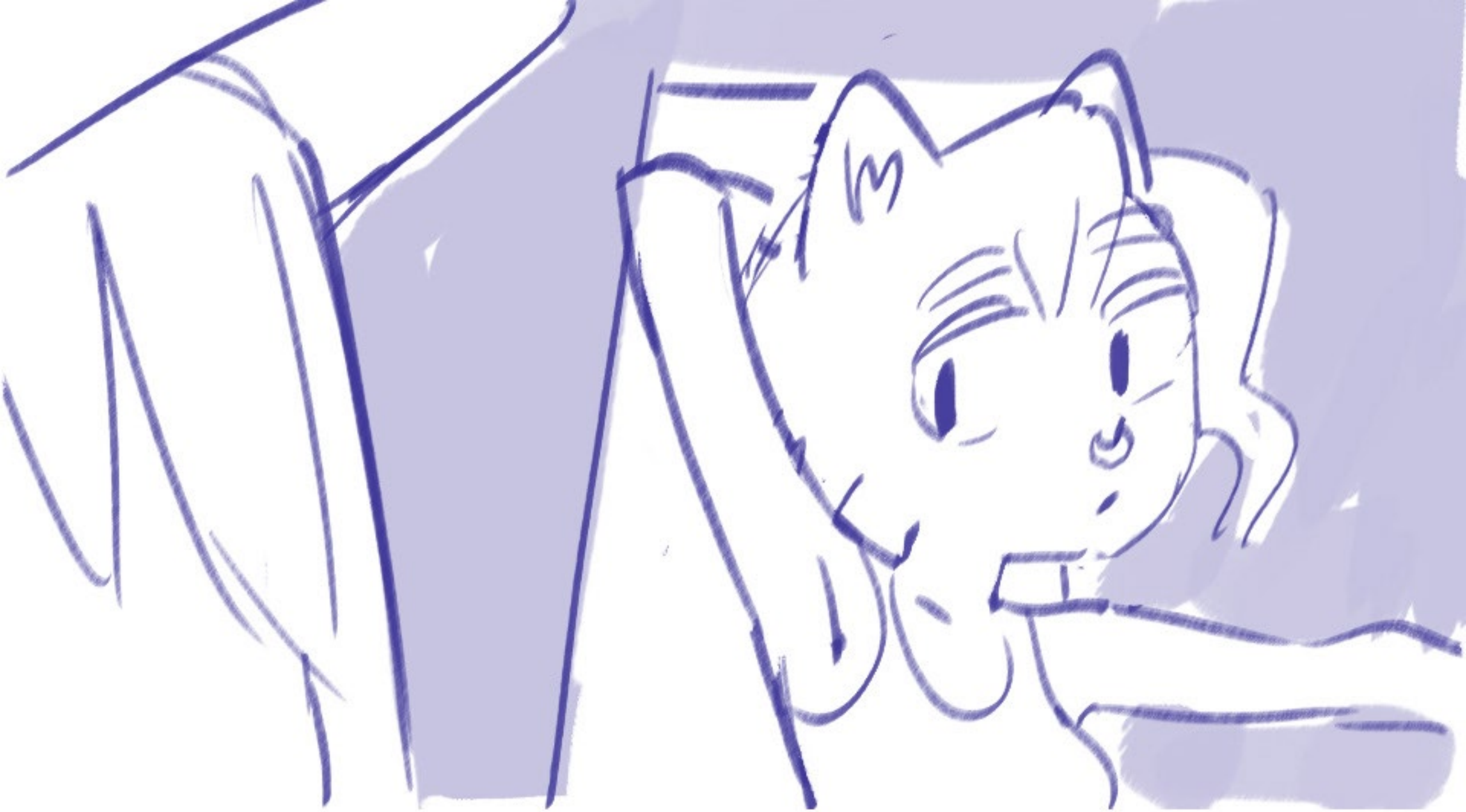
Girl: I don't know...



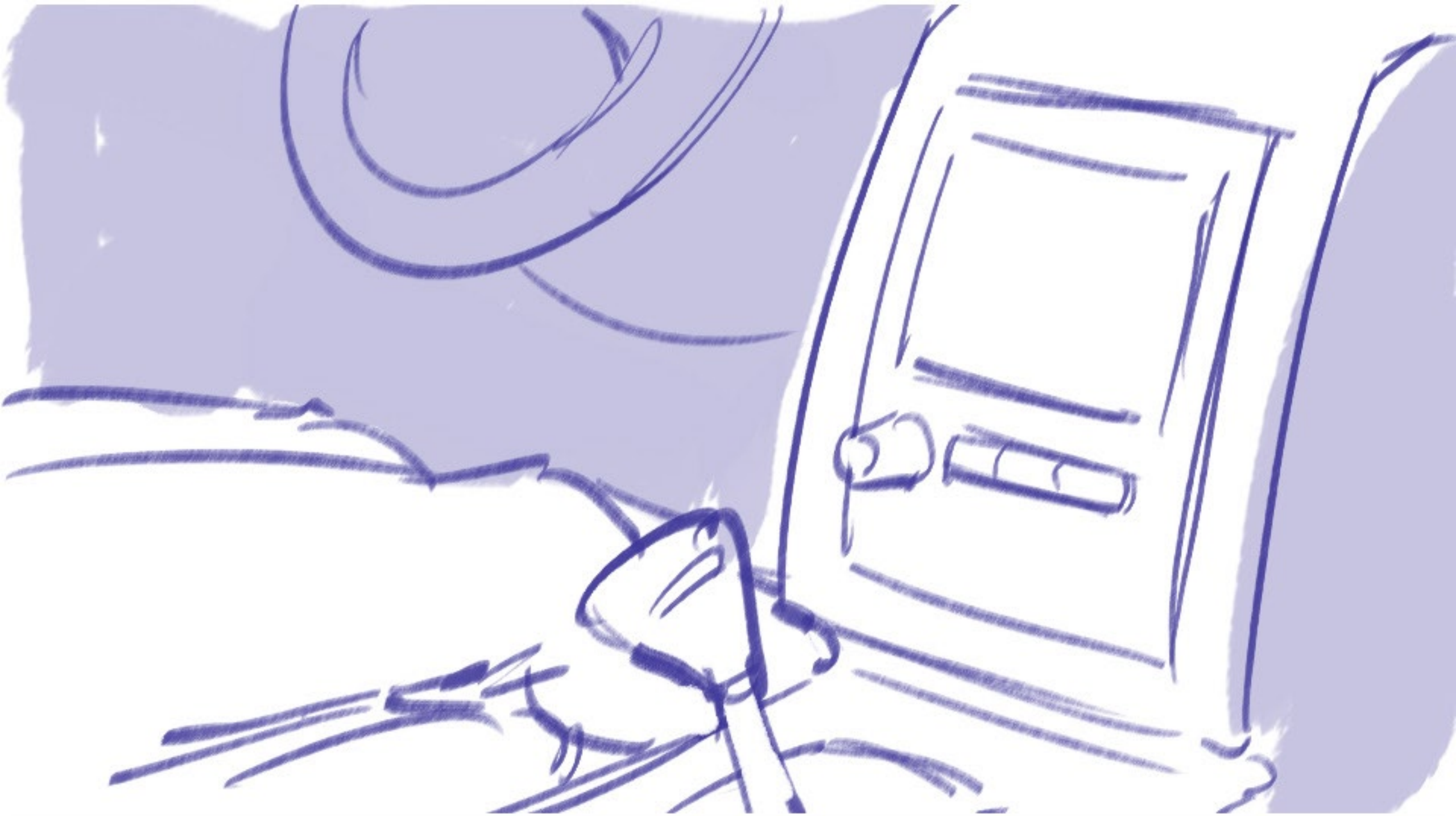
Dialogue



Dialogue



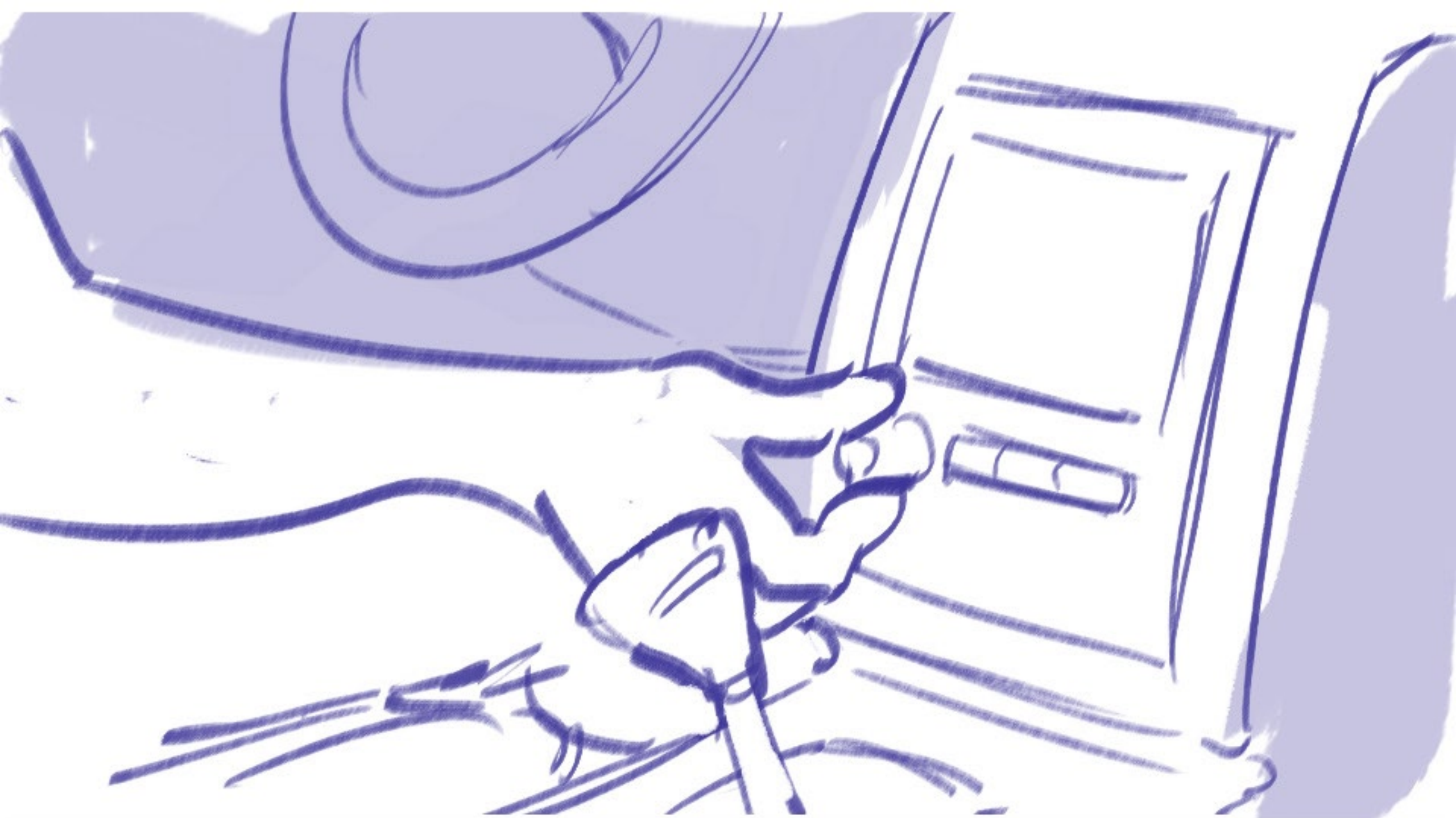
Dialogue



Dialogue

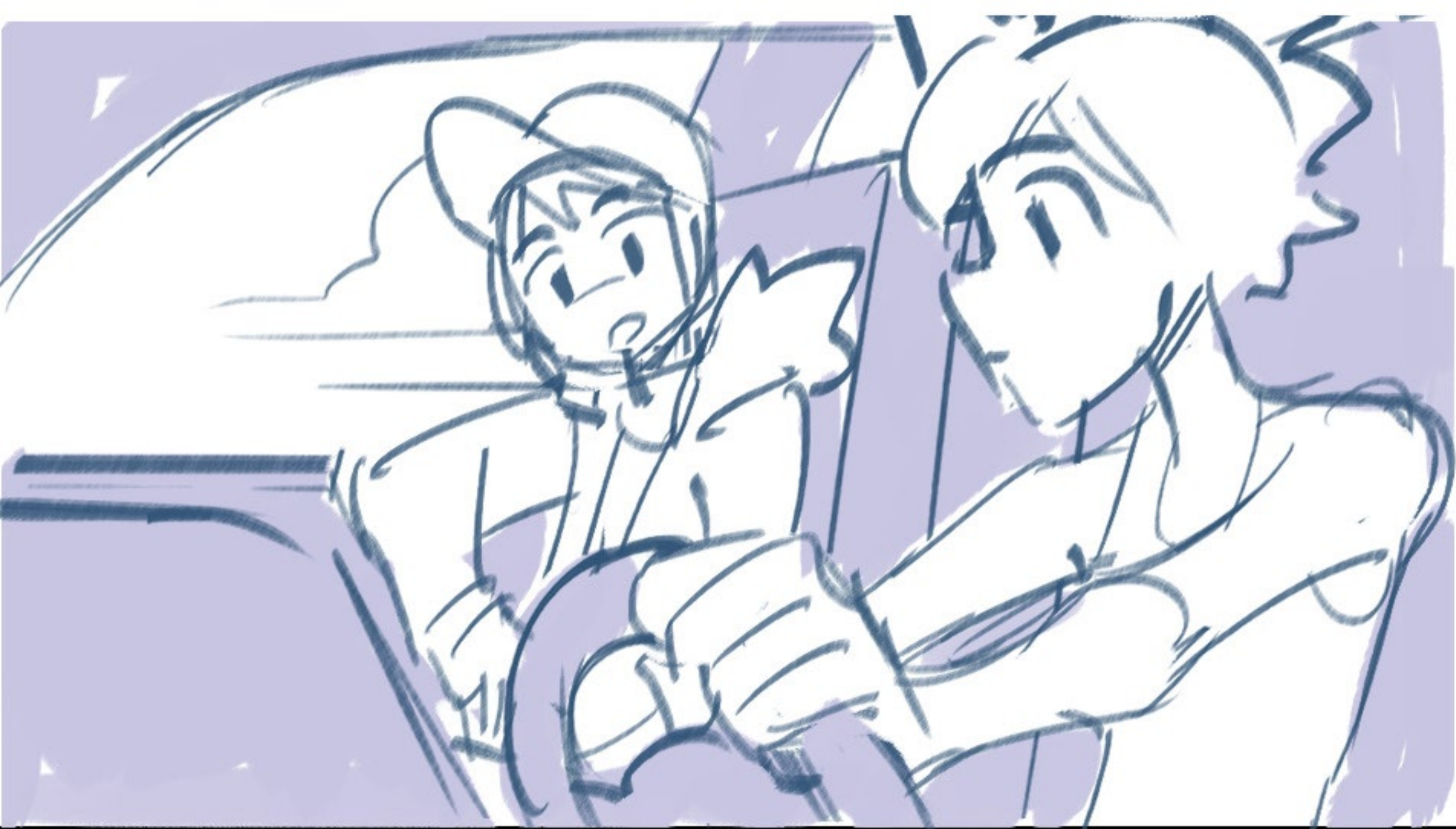


Dialogue



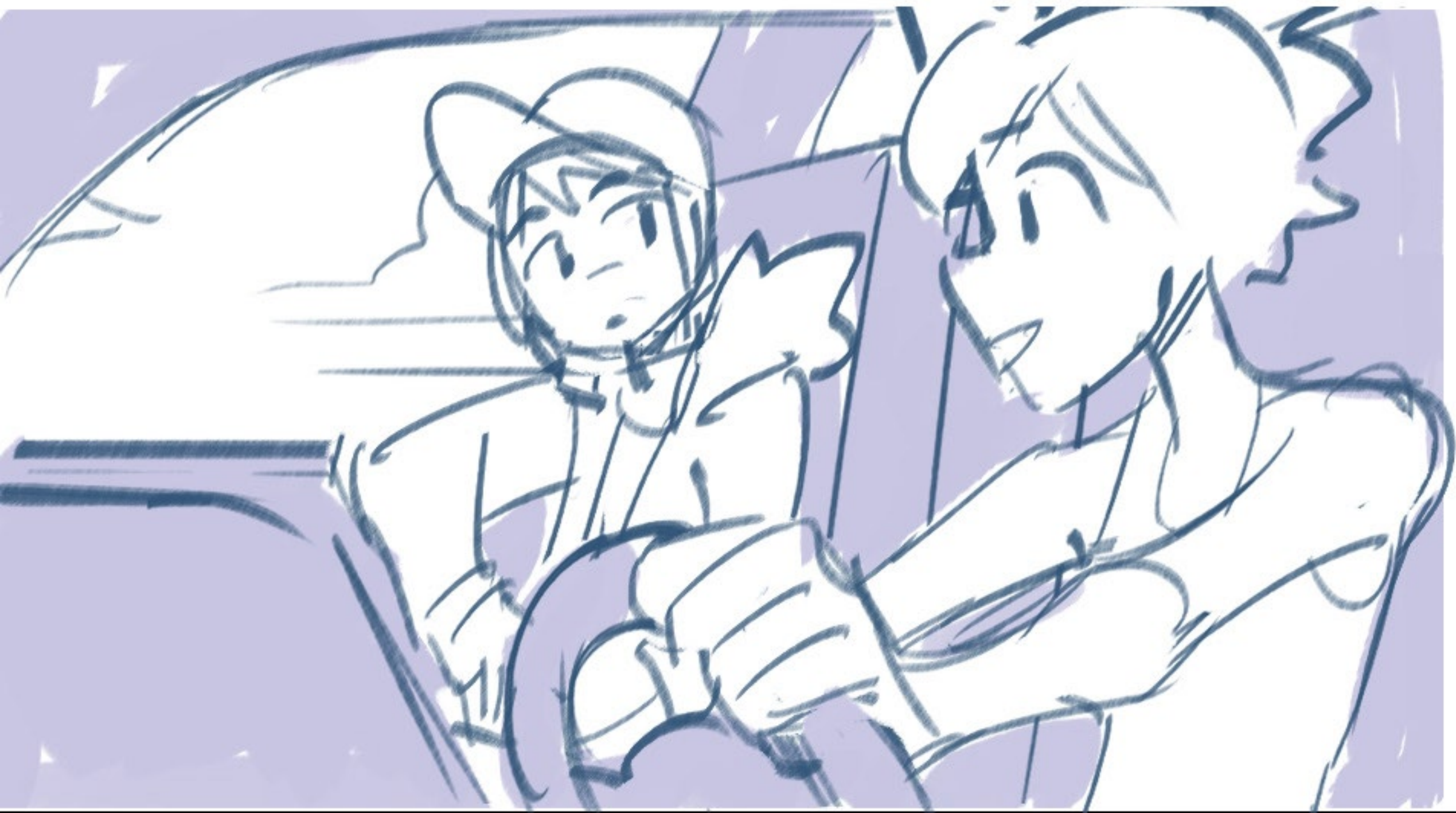
Dialogue

Girl: What kind of music do you like?



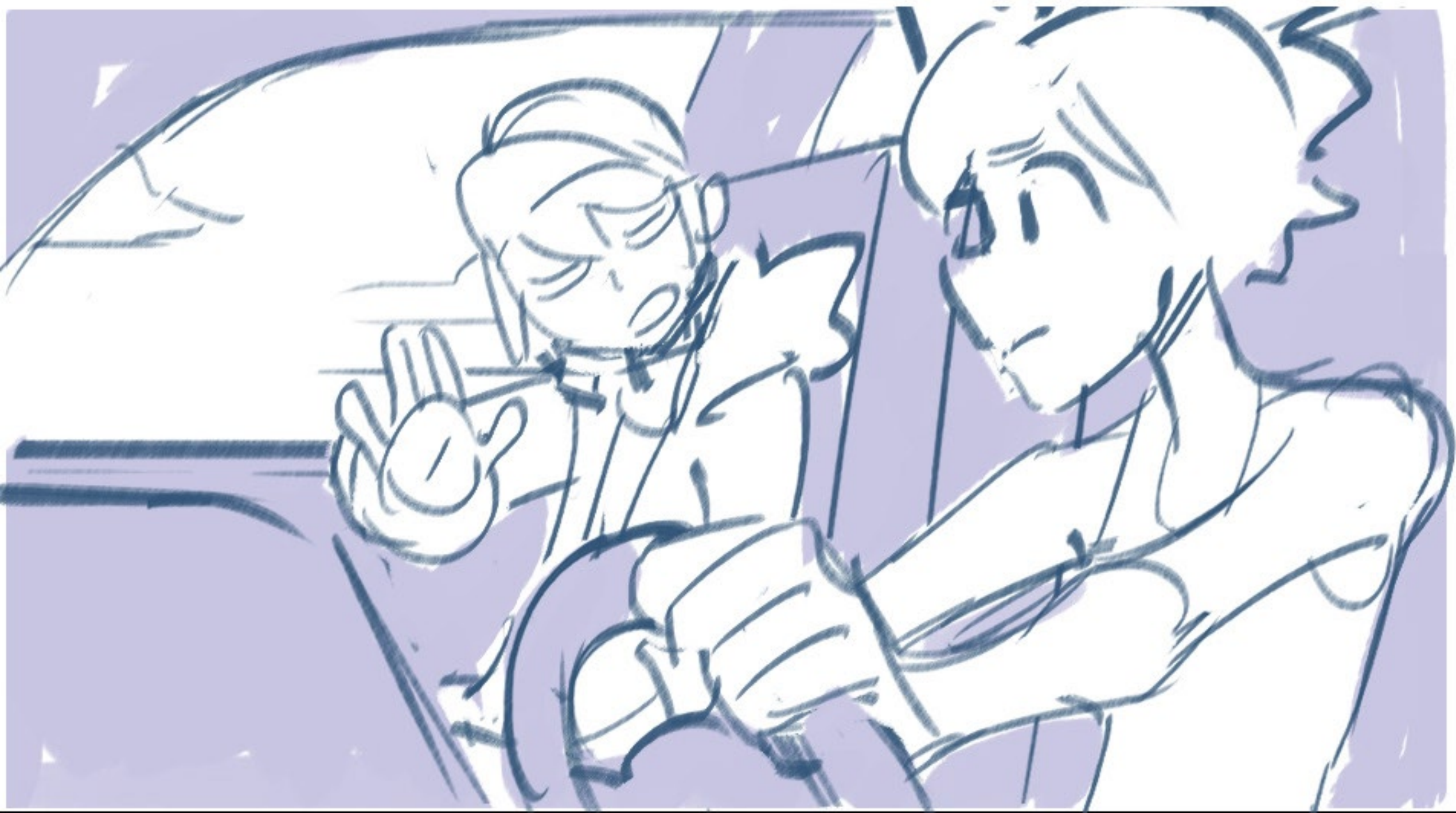
Dialogue

Boy: I don't know.



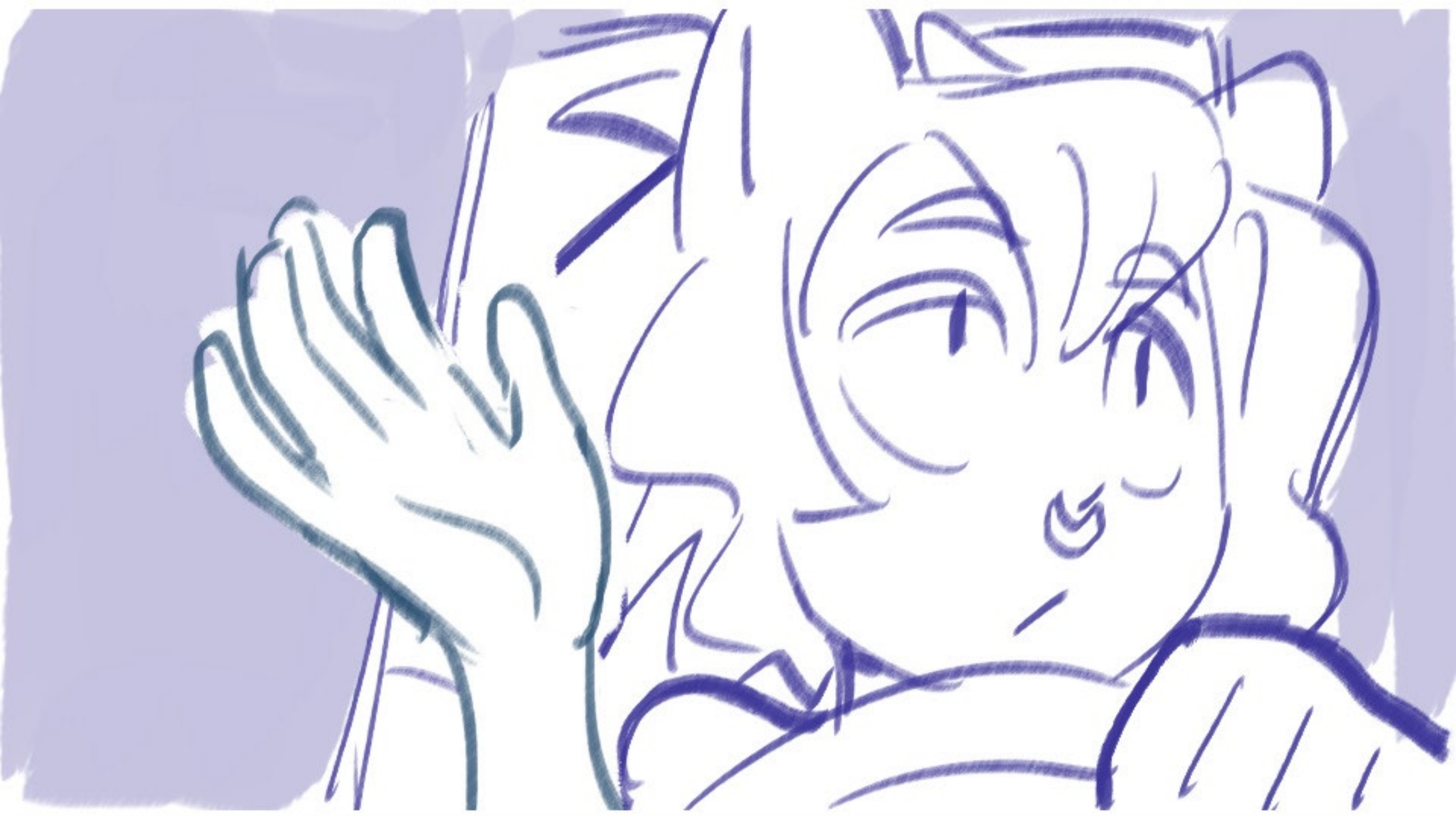
Dialogue

Girl: What does that mean?

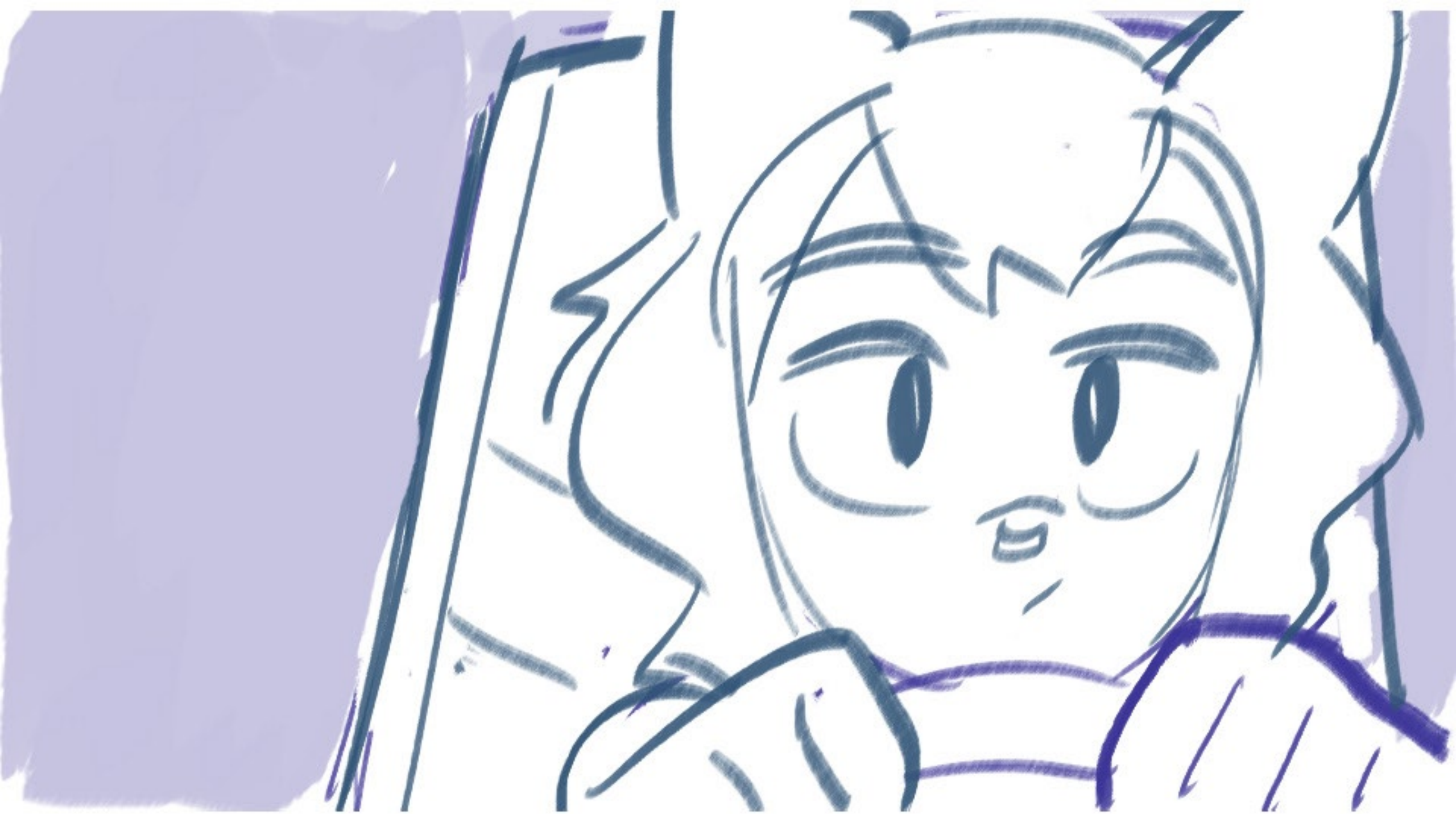


Dialogue

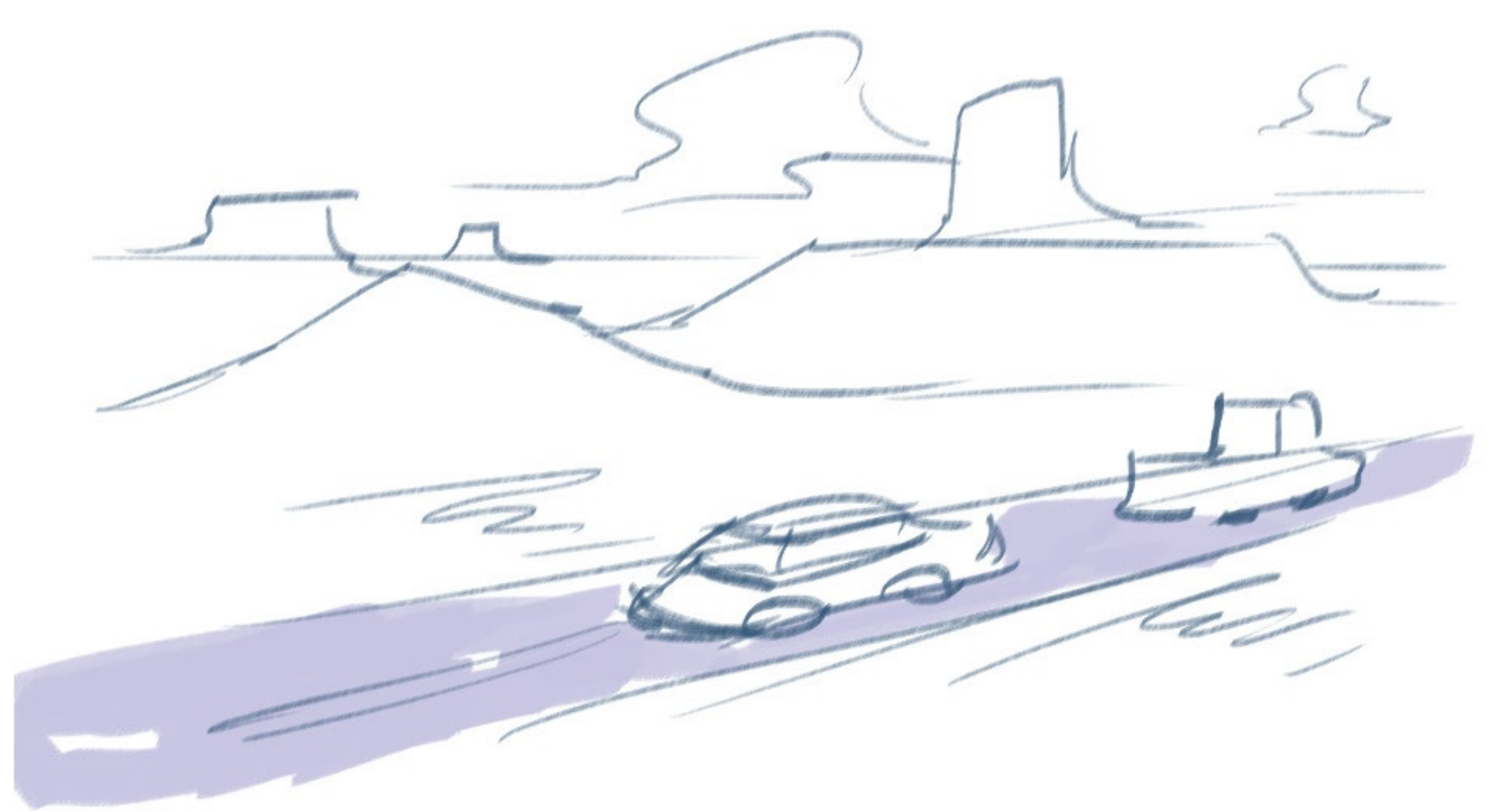
Boy: Listen to what you want.



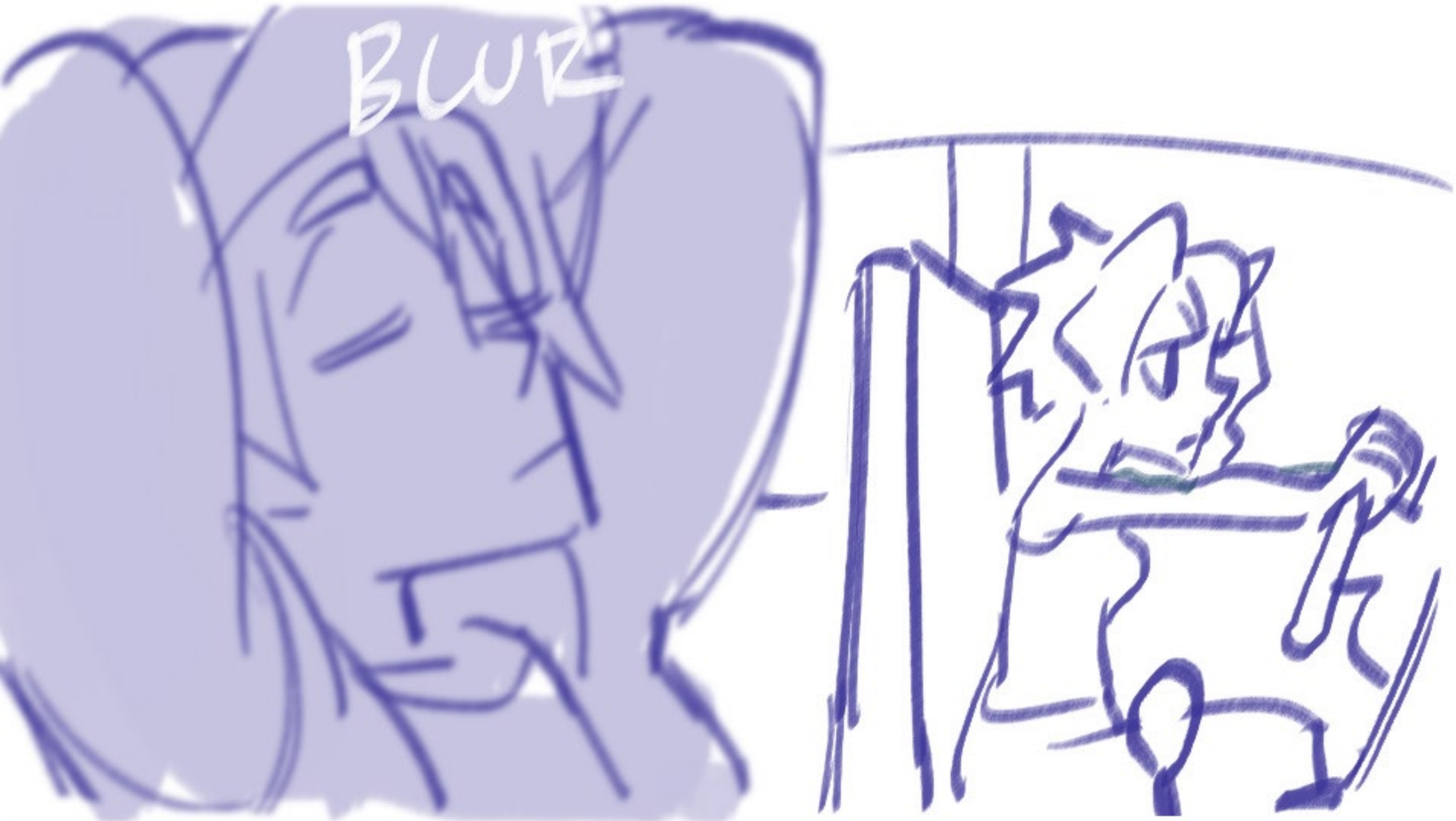
Dialogue



Dialogue



Dialogue



BLUR

Dialogue



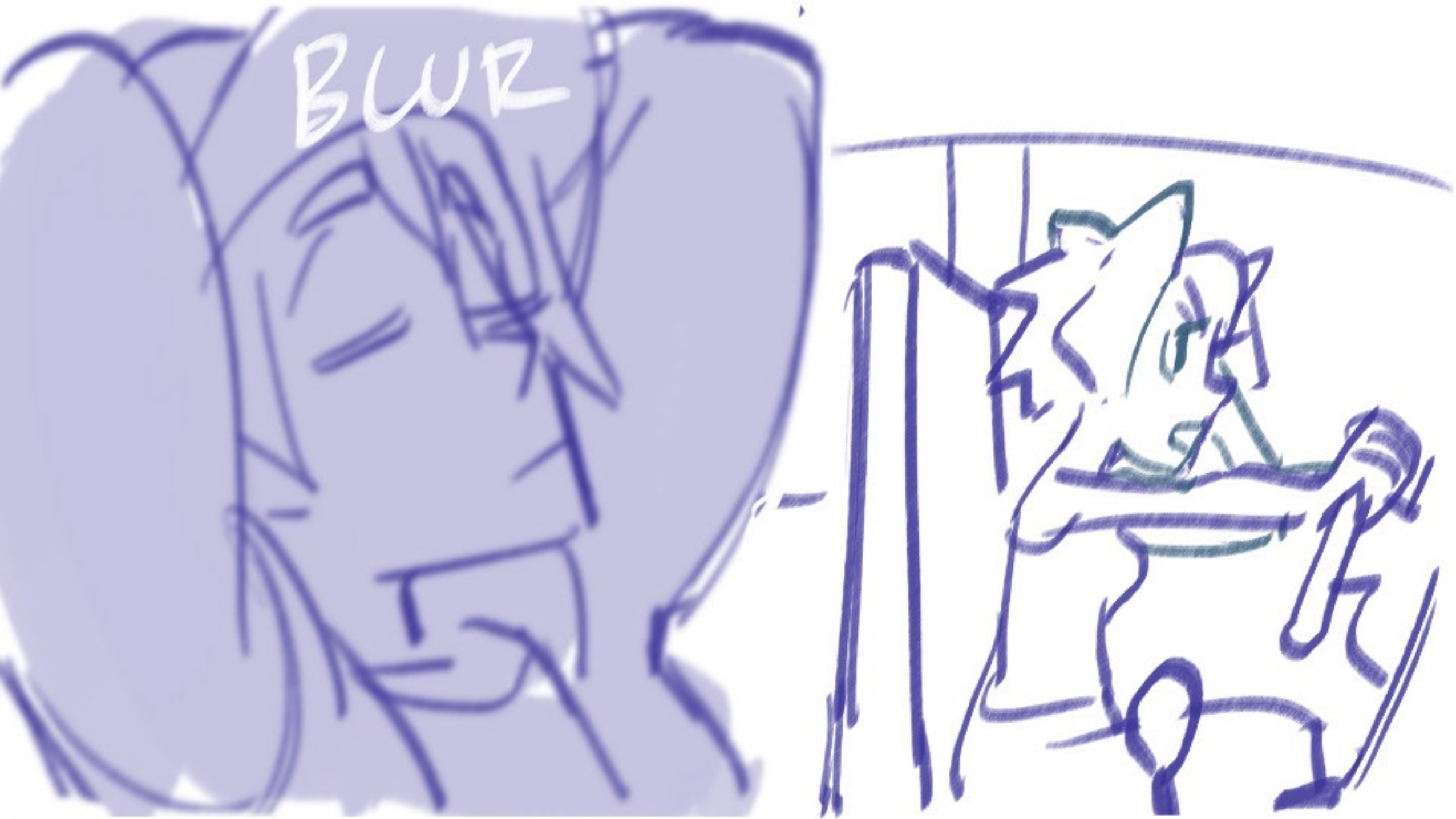
BURR

Dialogue



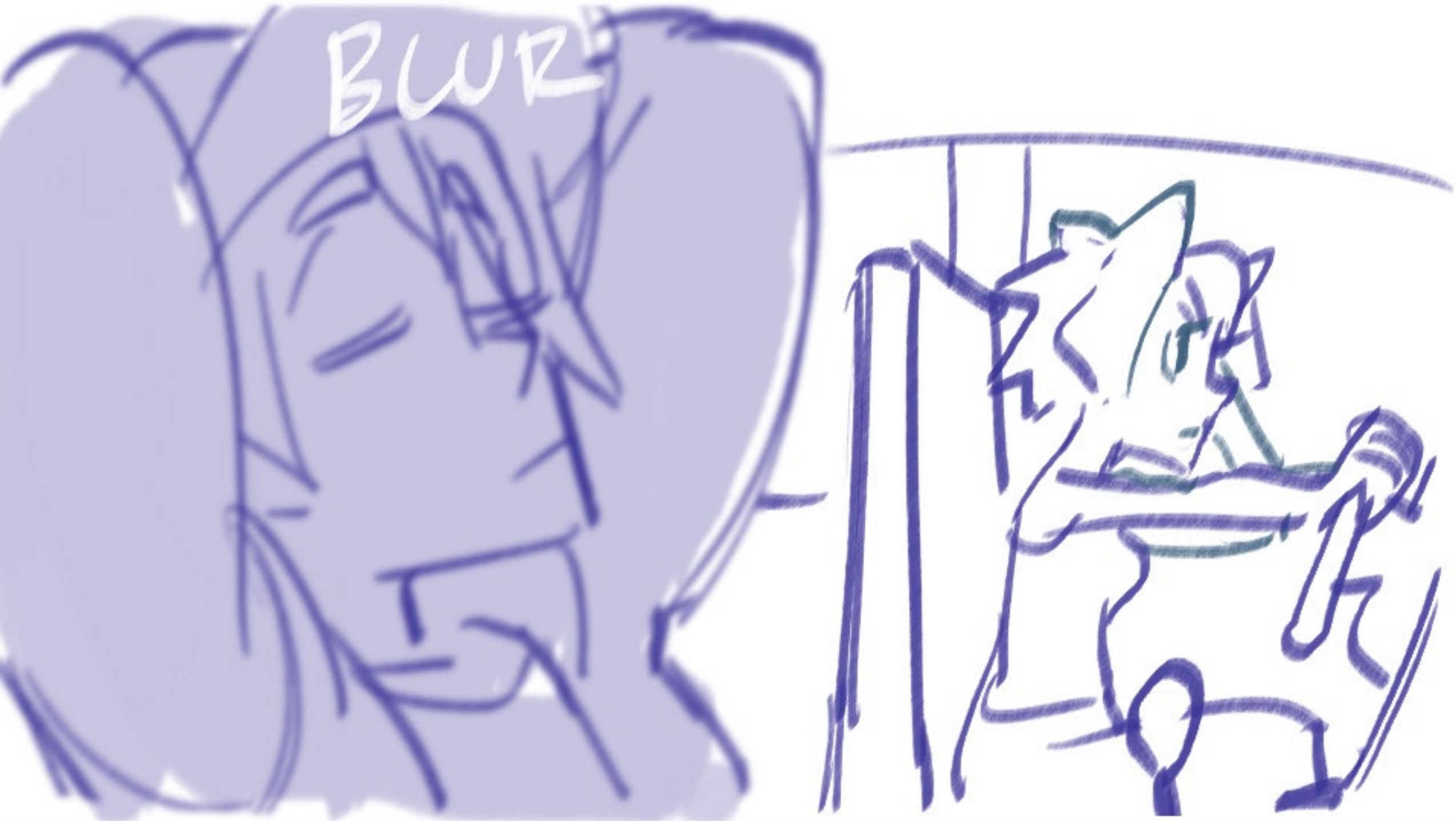
BURR

Dialogue



Dialogue

Girl: Who pays twenty-thousand dollars for a ride to paris?



Dialogue

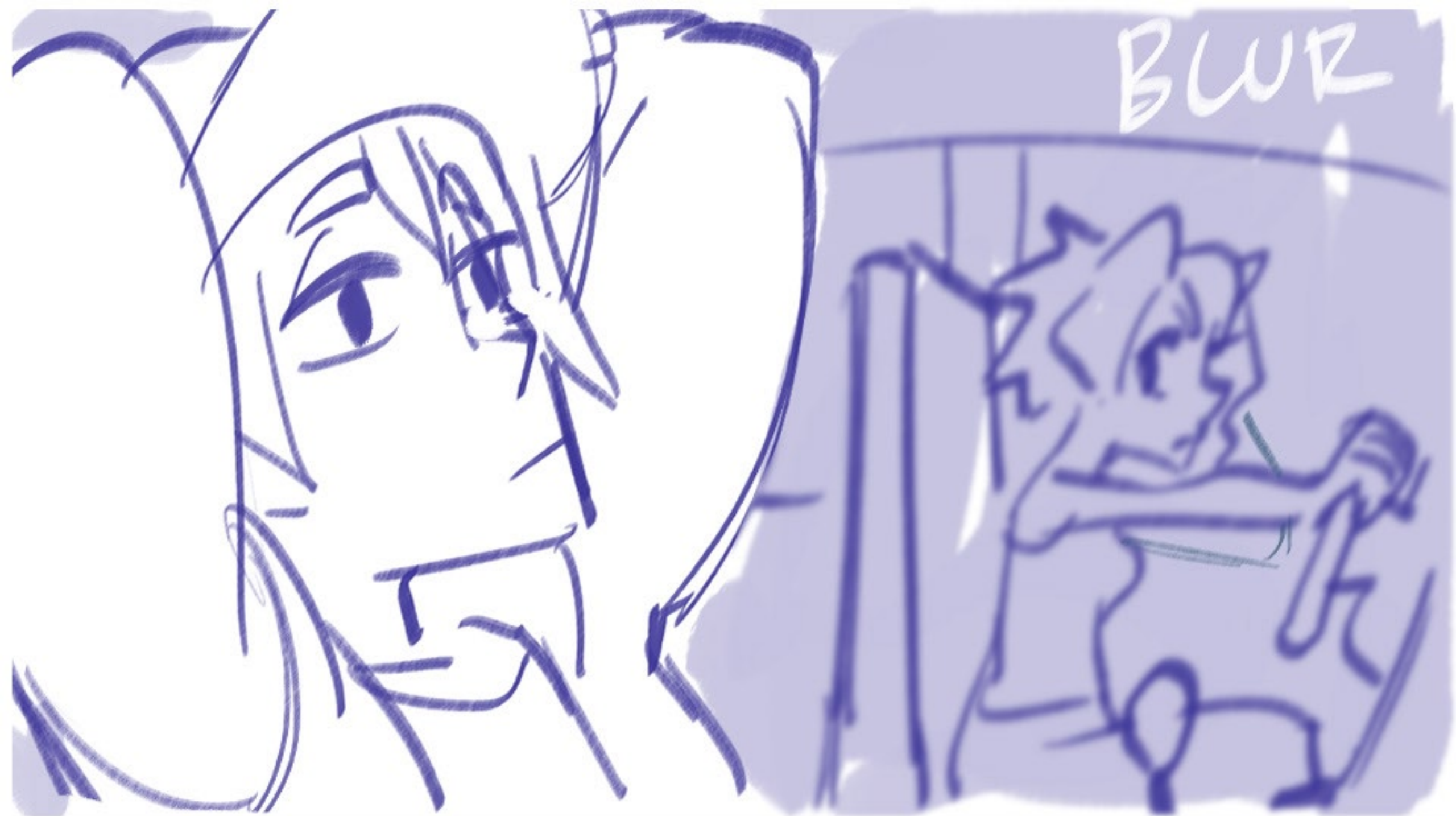


Dialogue



BLUR

Dialogue



BLUR

Dialogue



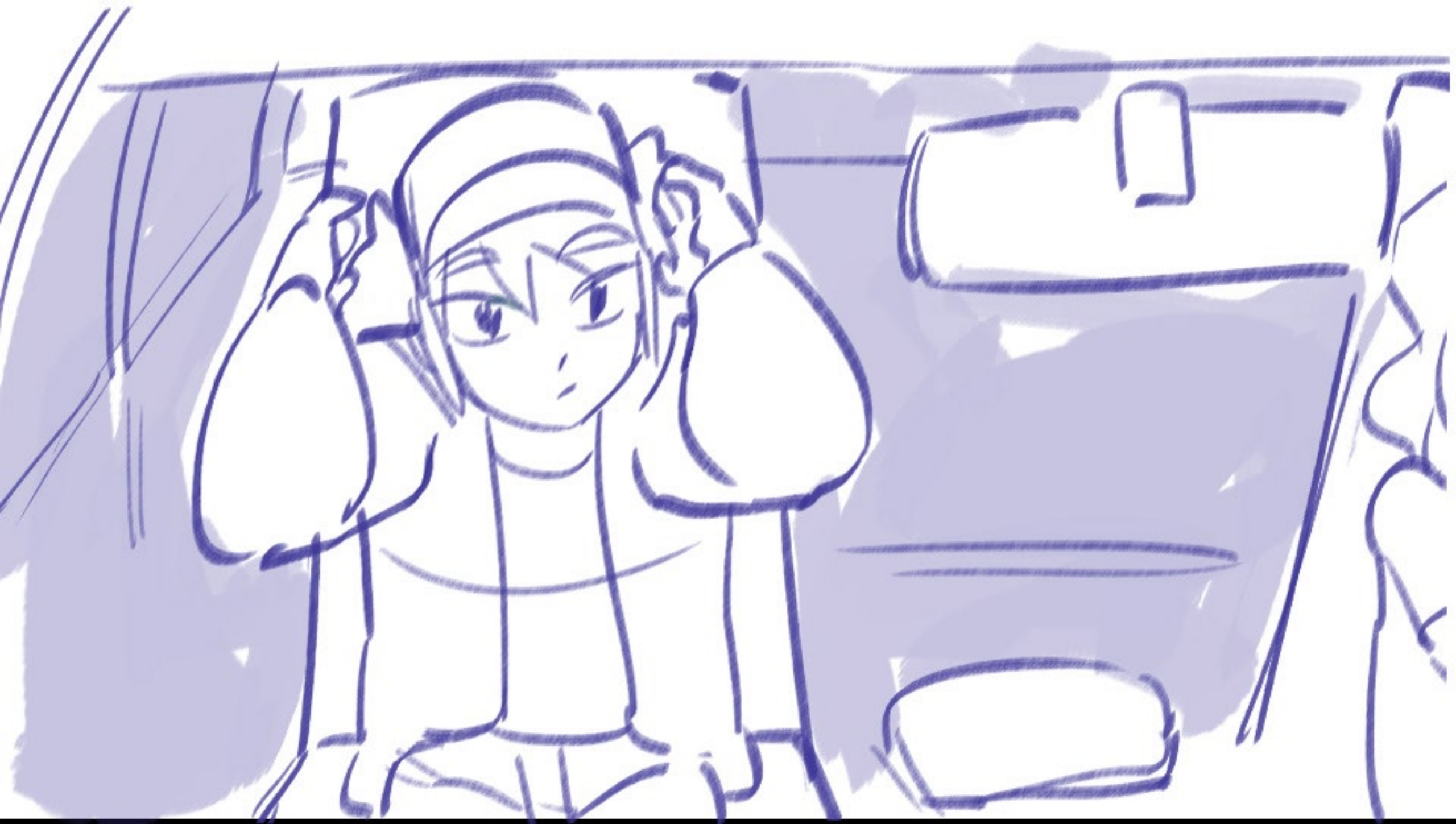
Dialogue

Boy: I don't know. I don't even know who I am.

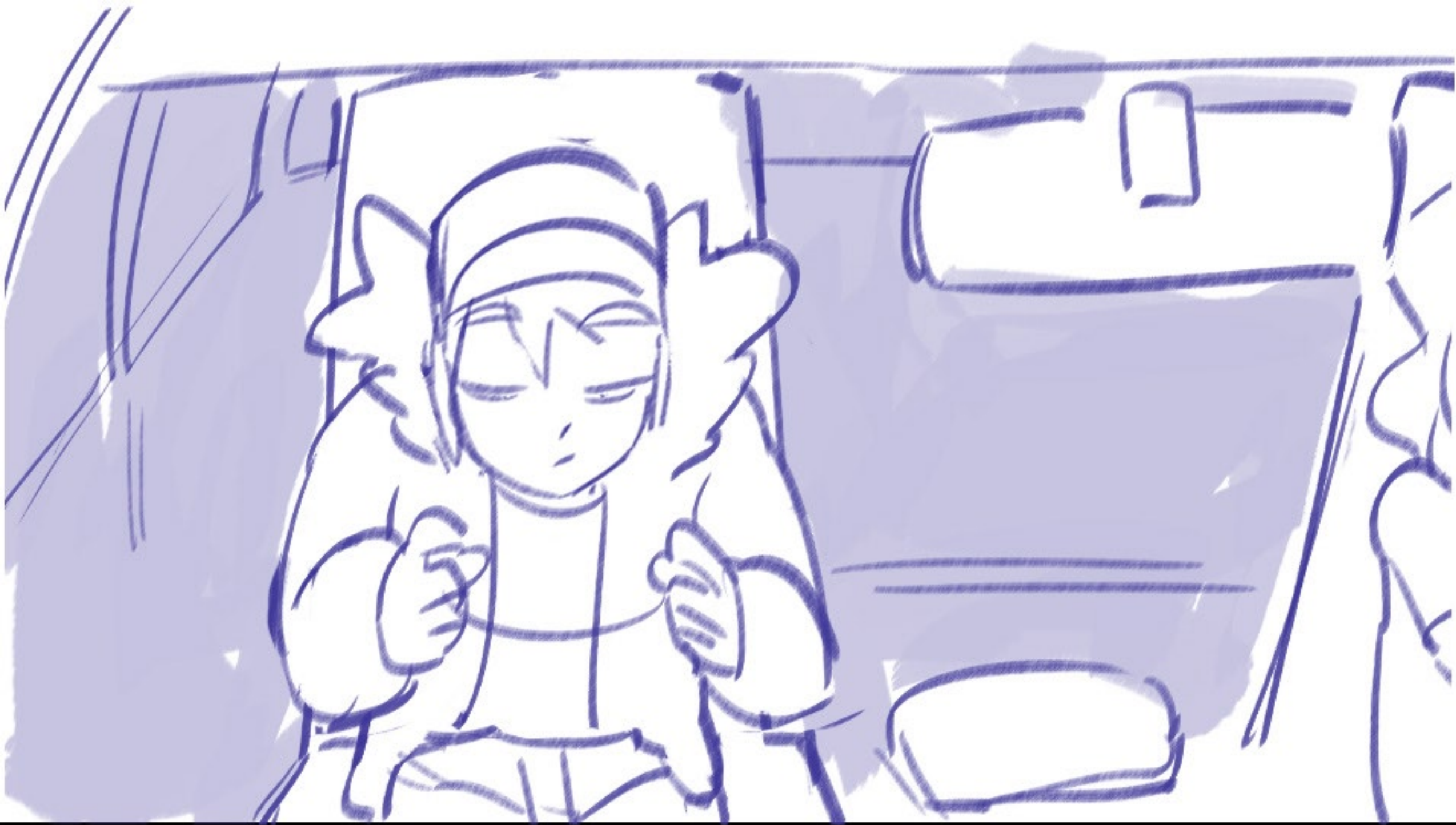


Dialogue

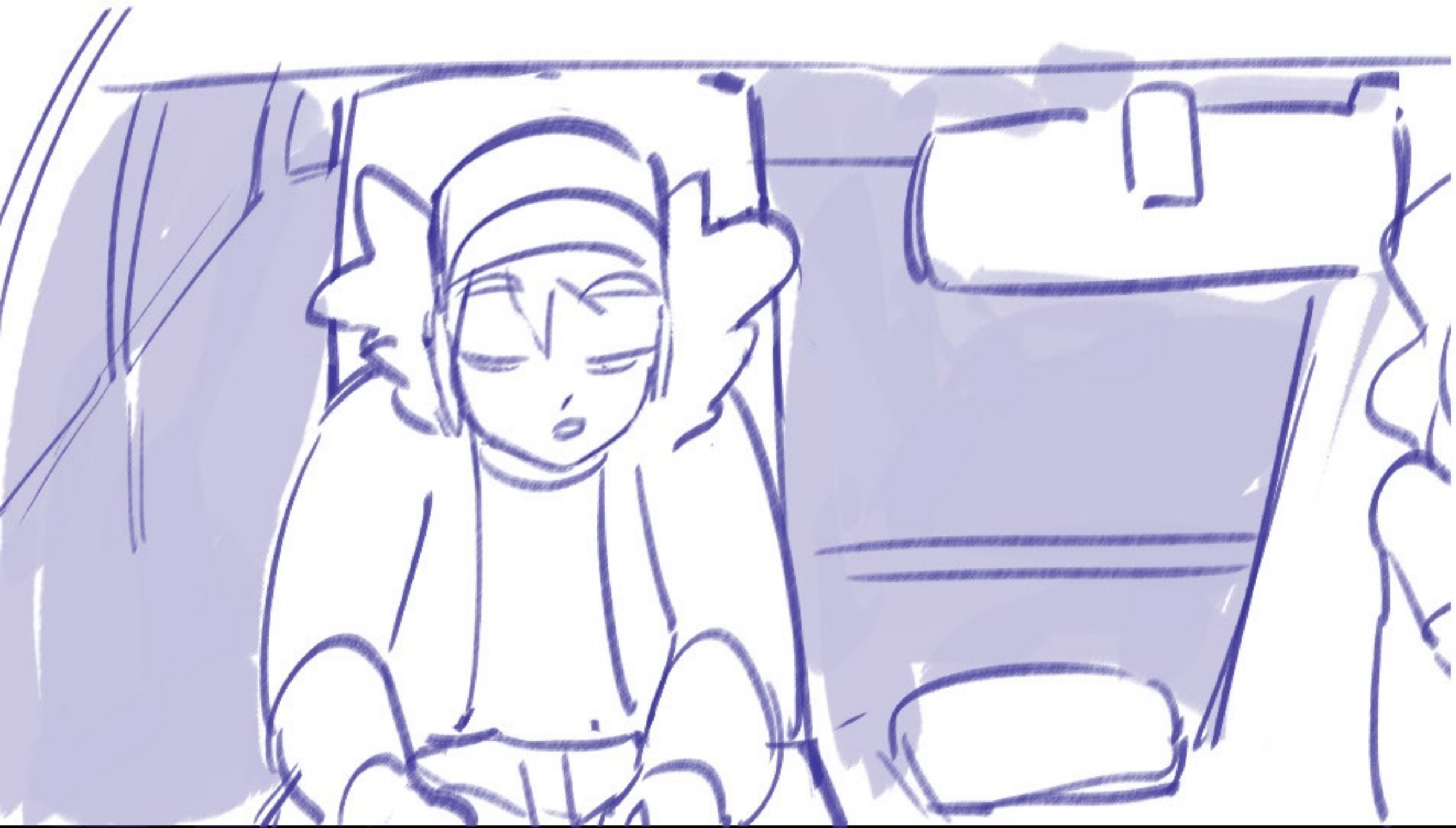
Girl: Yeah, well, welcome to the club.



Dialogue

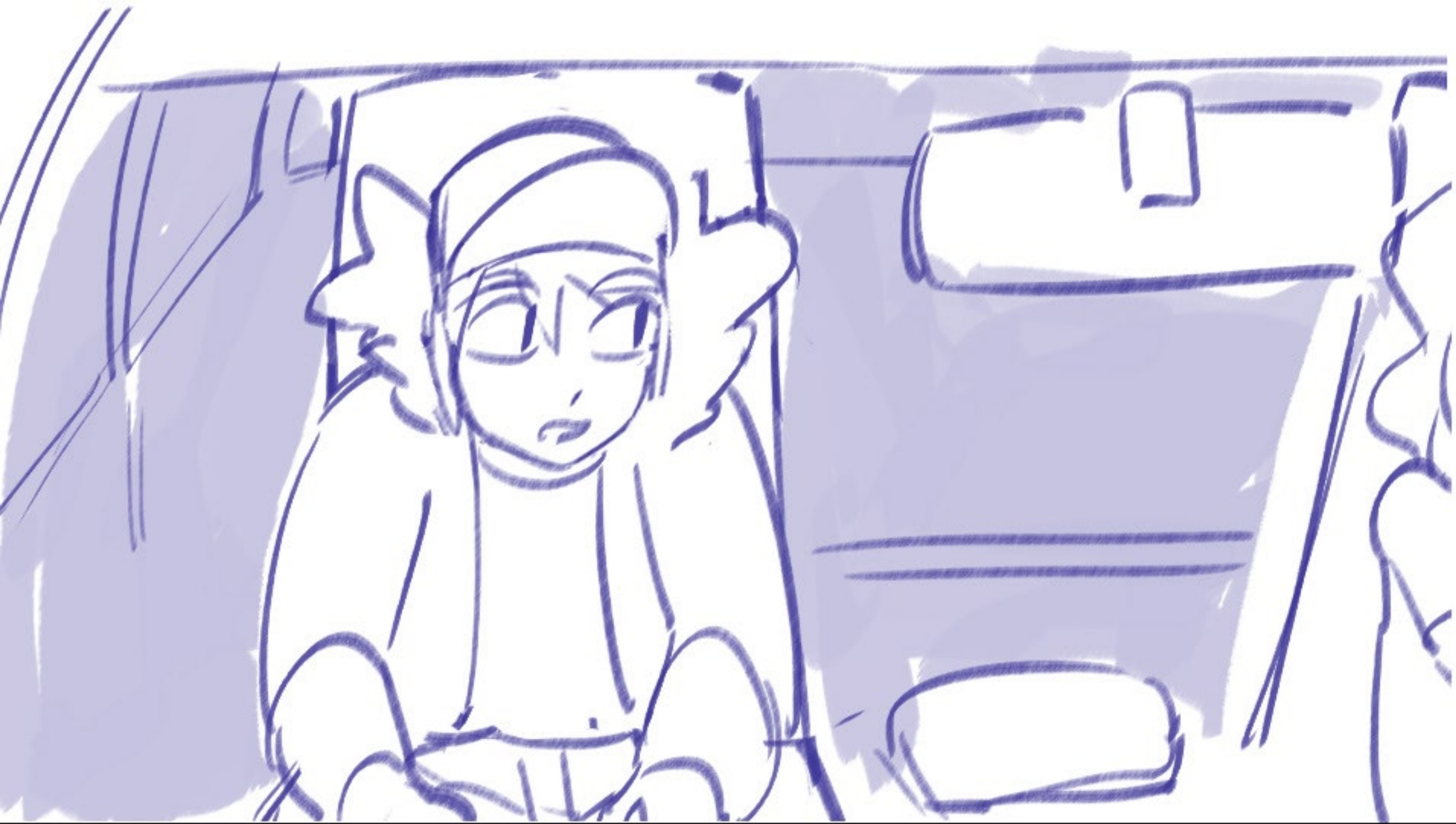


Dialogue



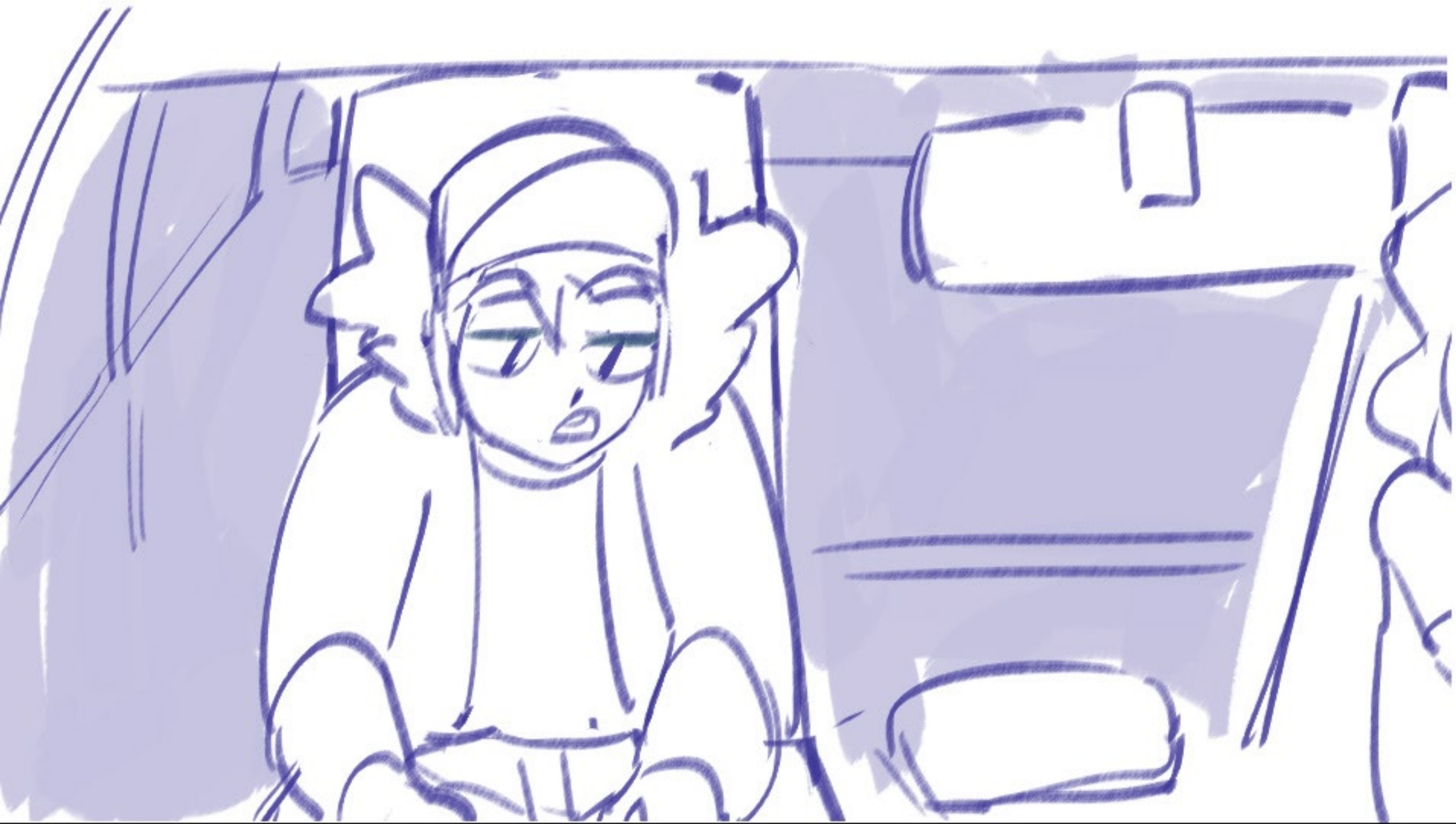
Dialogue

Boy: No.



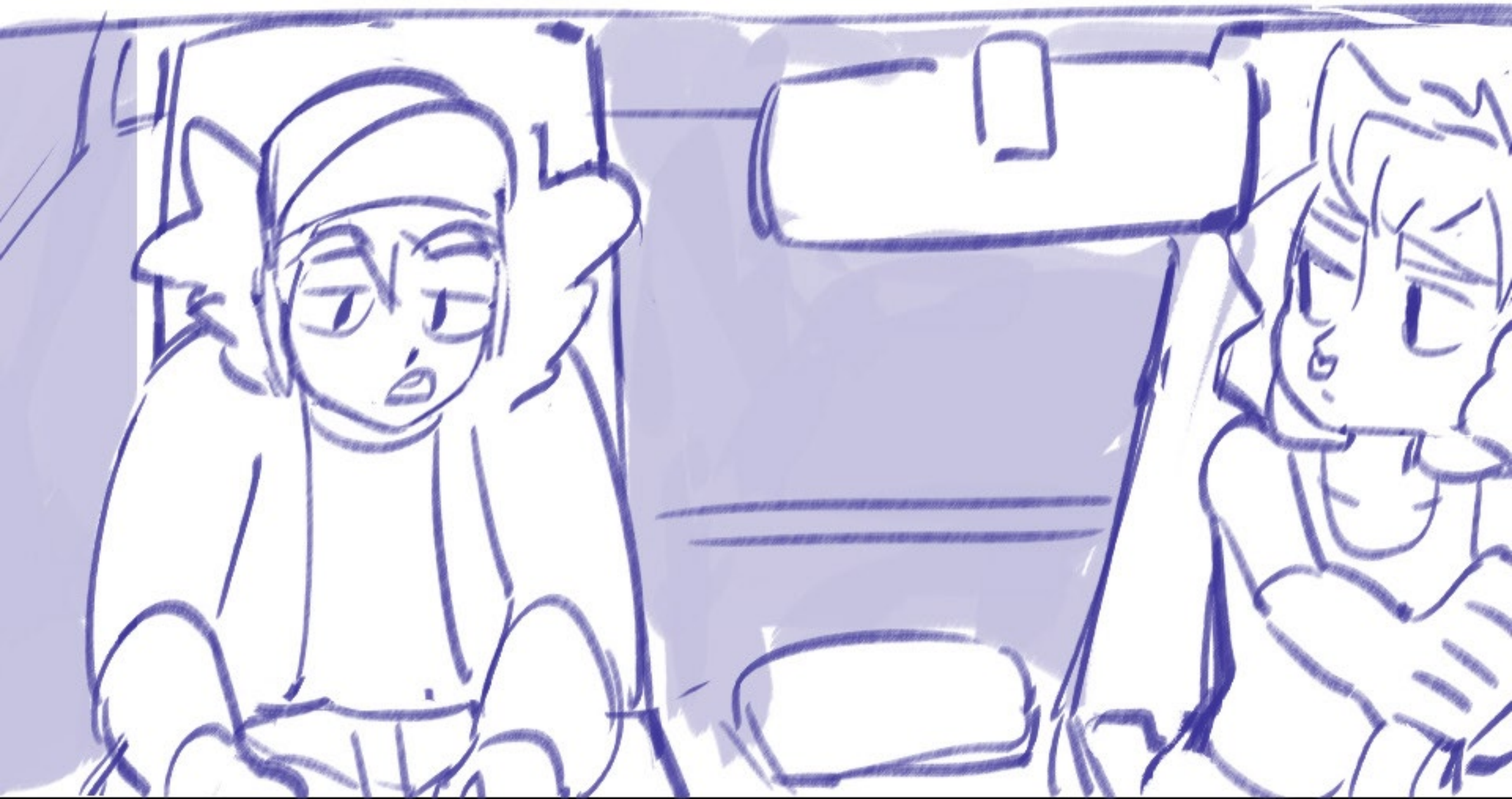
Dialogue

Boy: No, I mean, I really don't know who I am.

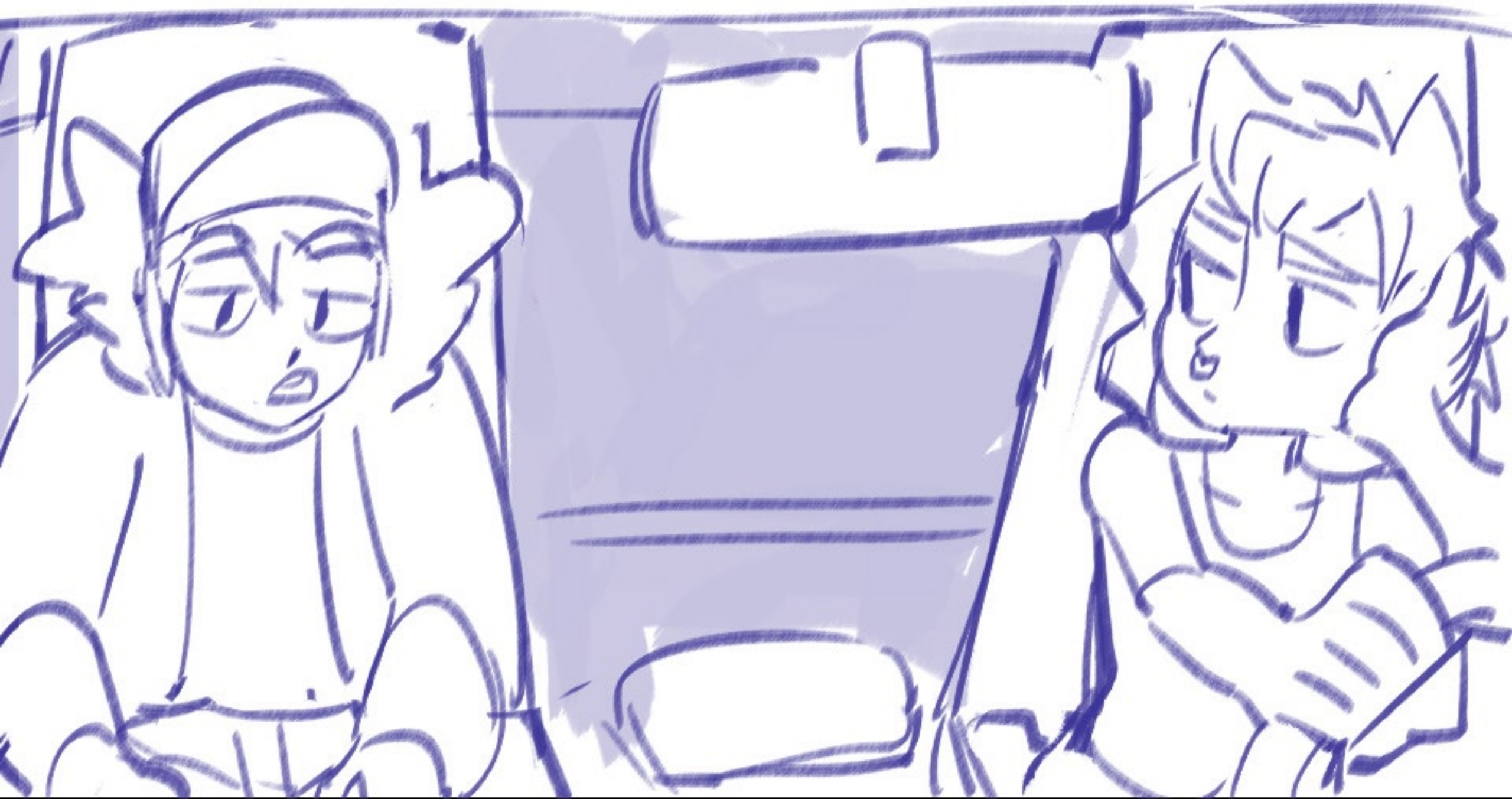


Dialogue

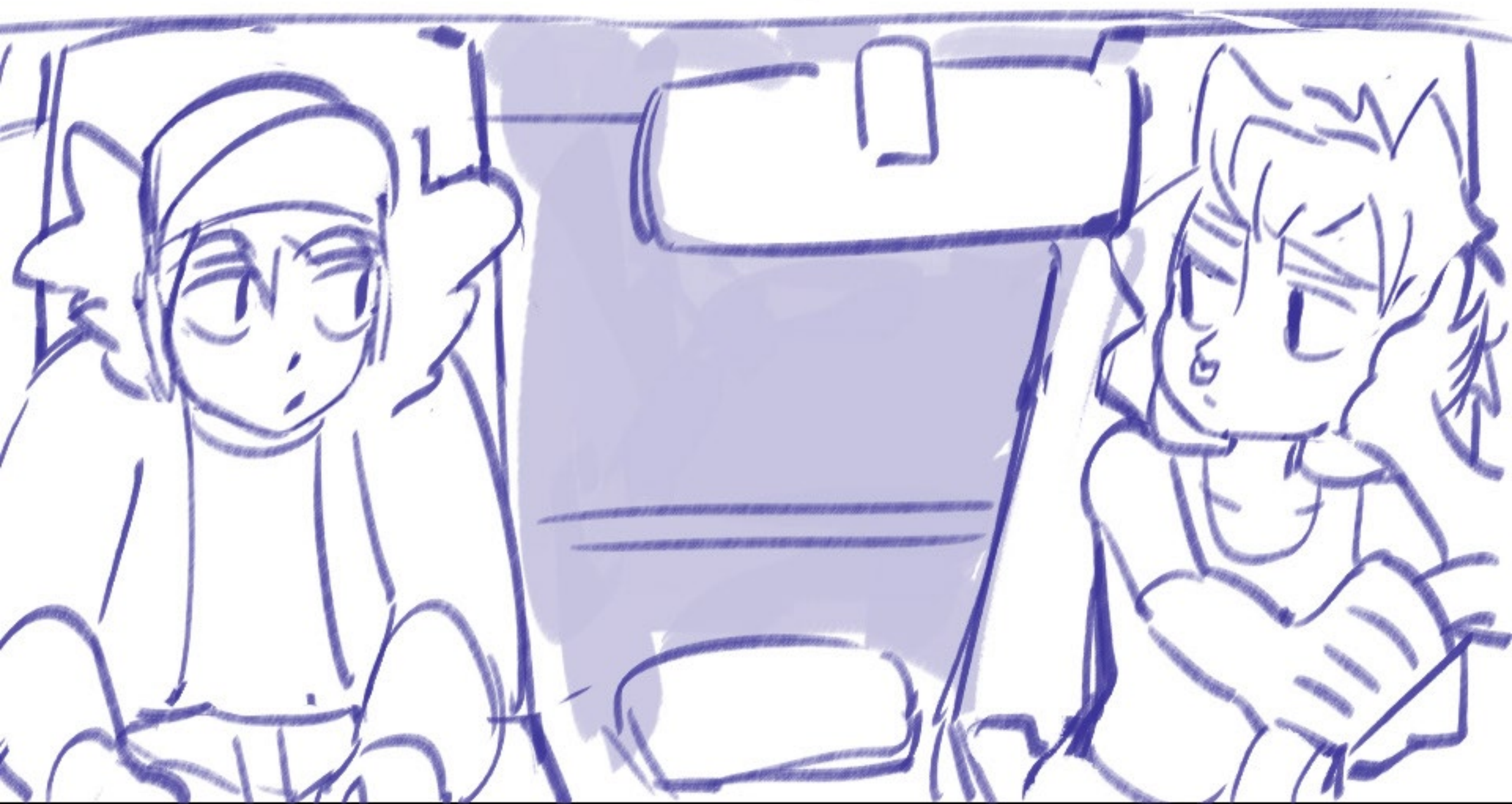
Boy: I can't remember anything earlier than two weeks ago.



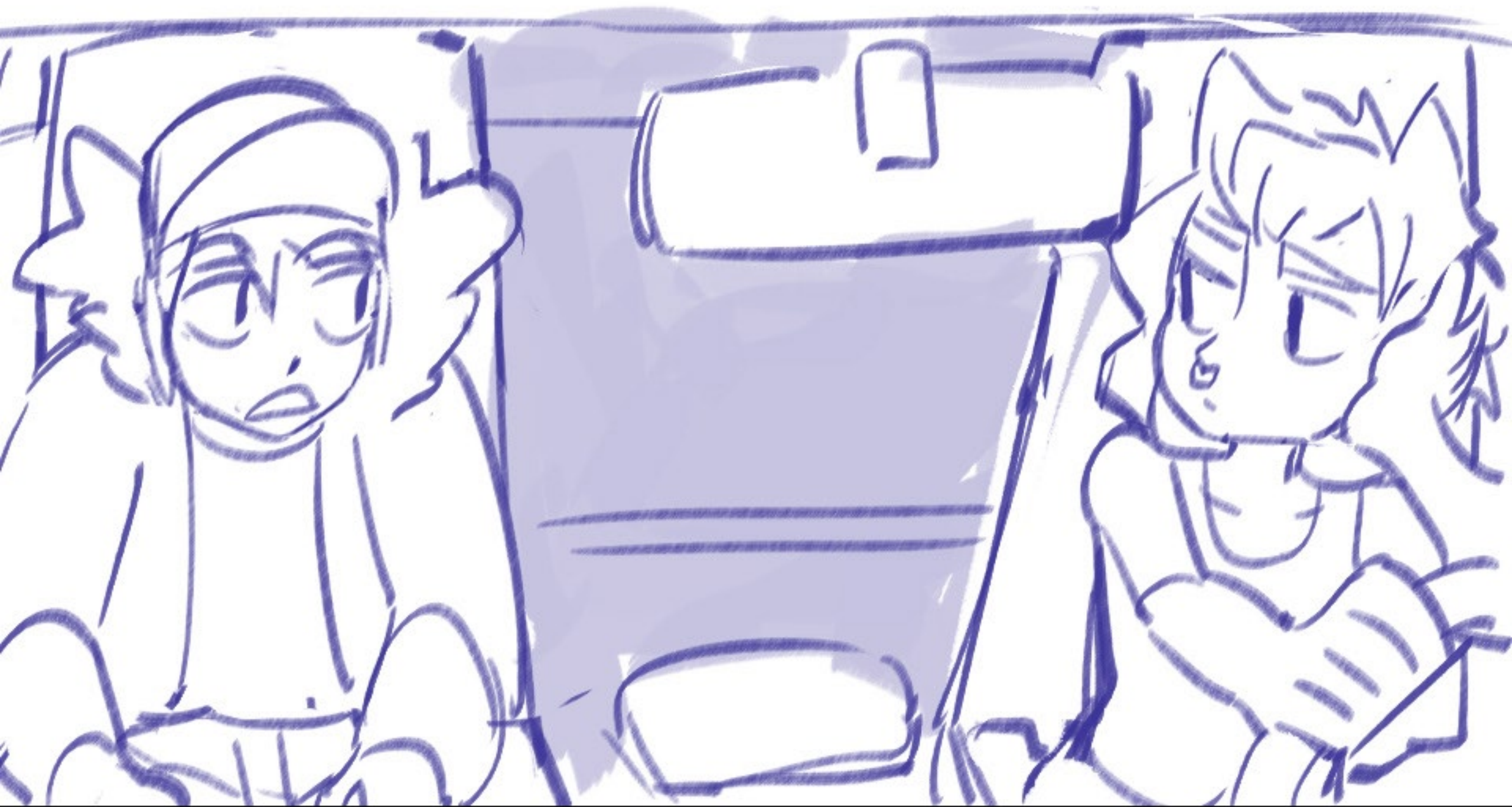
Dialogue



Dialogue

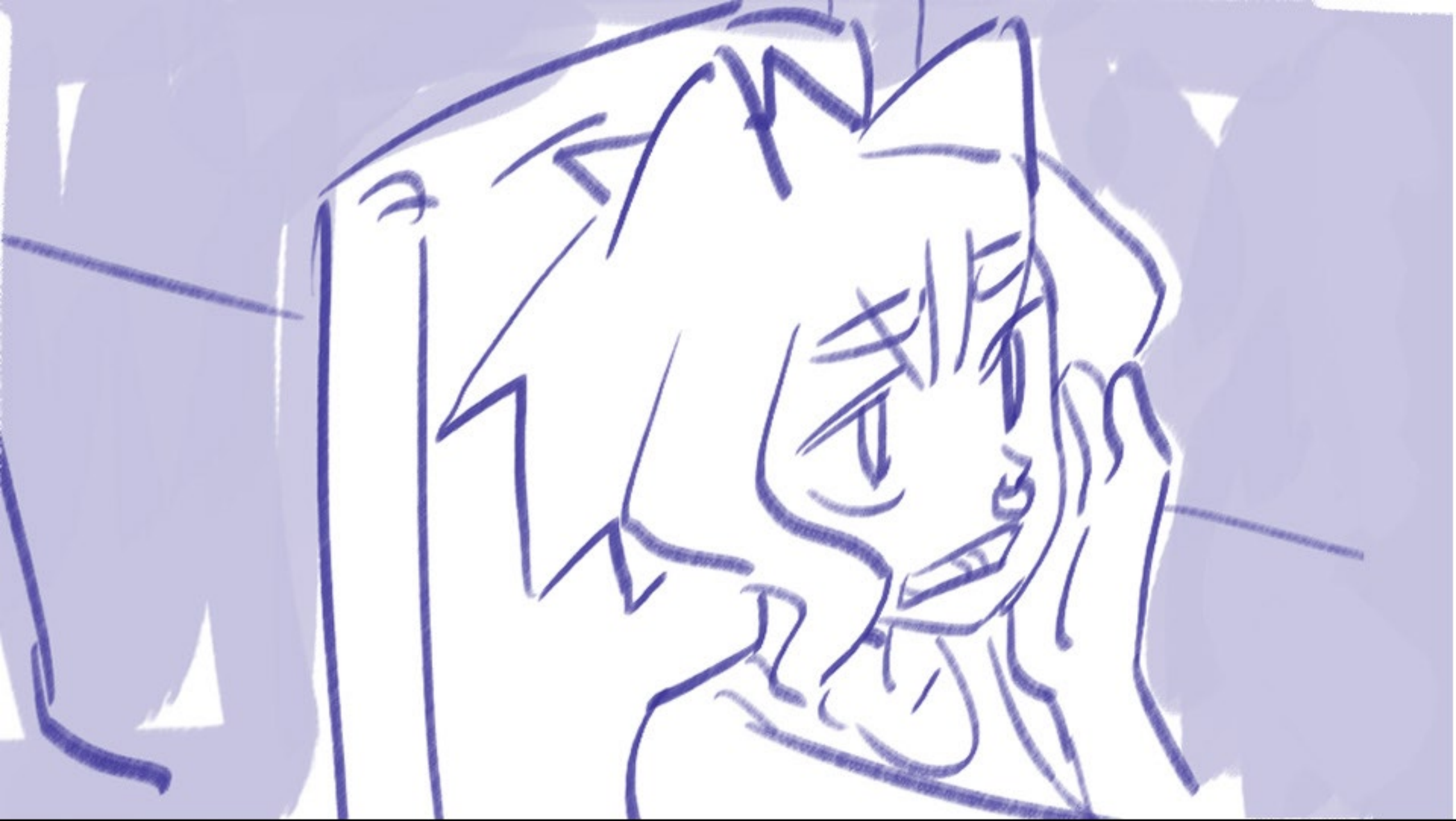


Dialogue



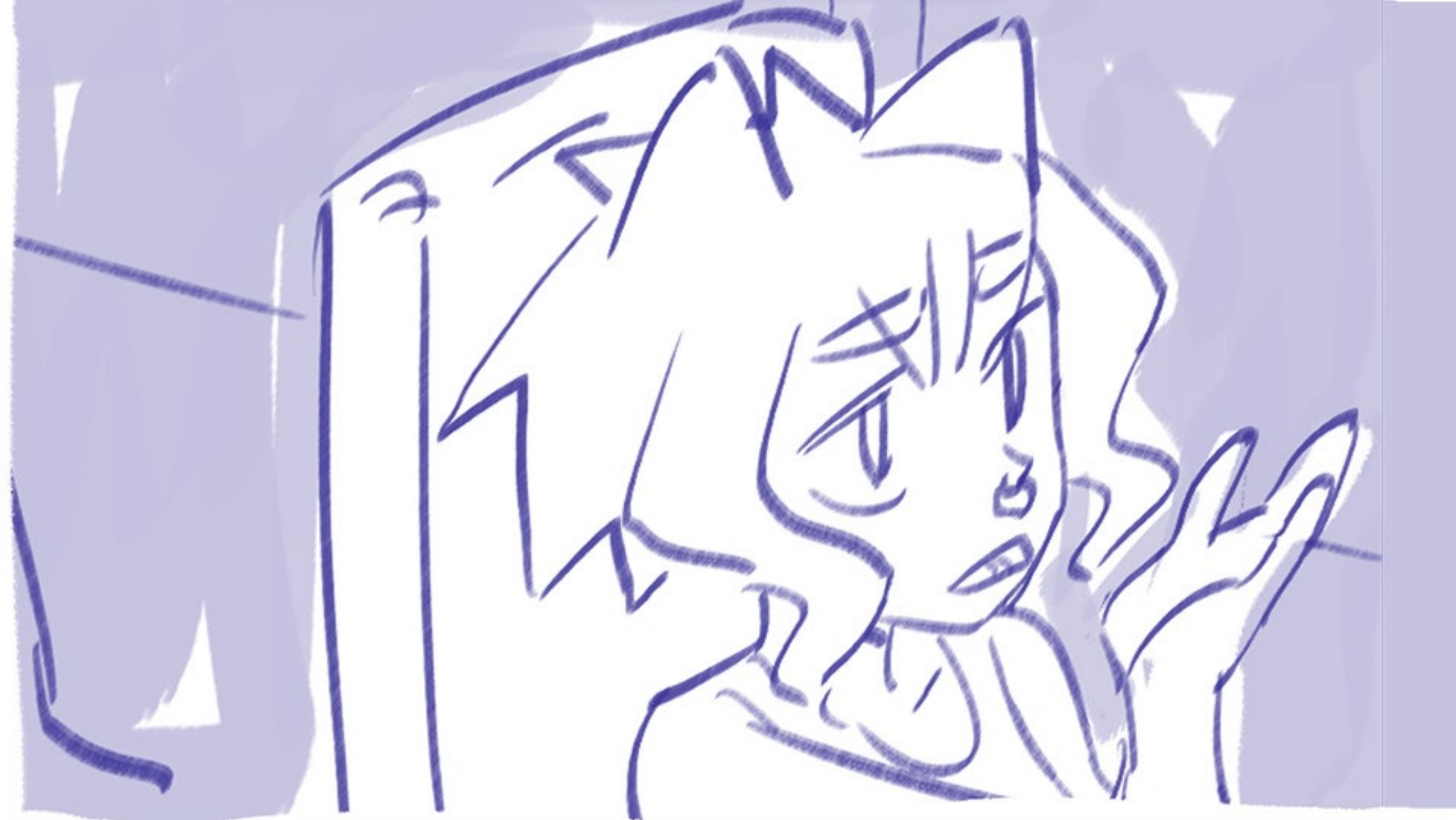
Dialogue

Boy: I'm serious.



Dialogue

Girl: What? Like-



Dialogue

Girl: Amnesia?



Dialogue

Boy: Look,



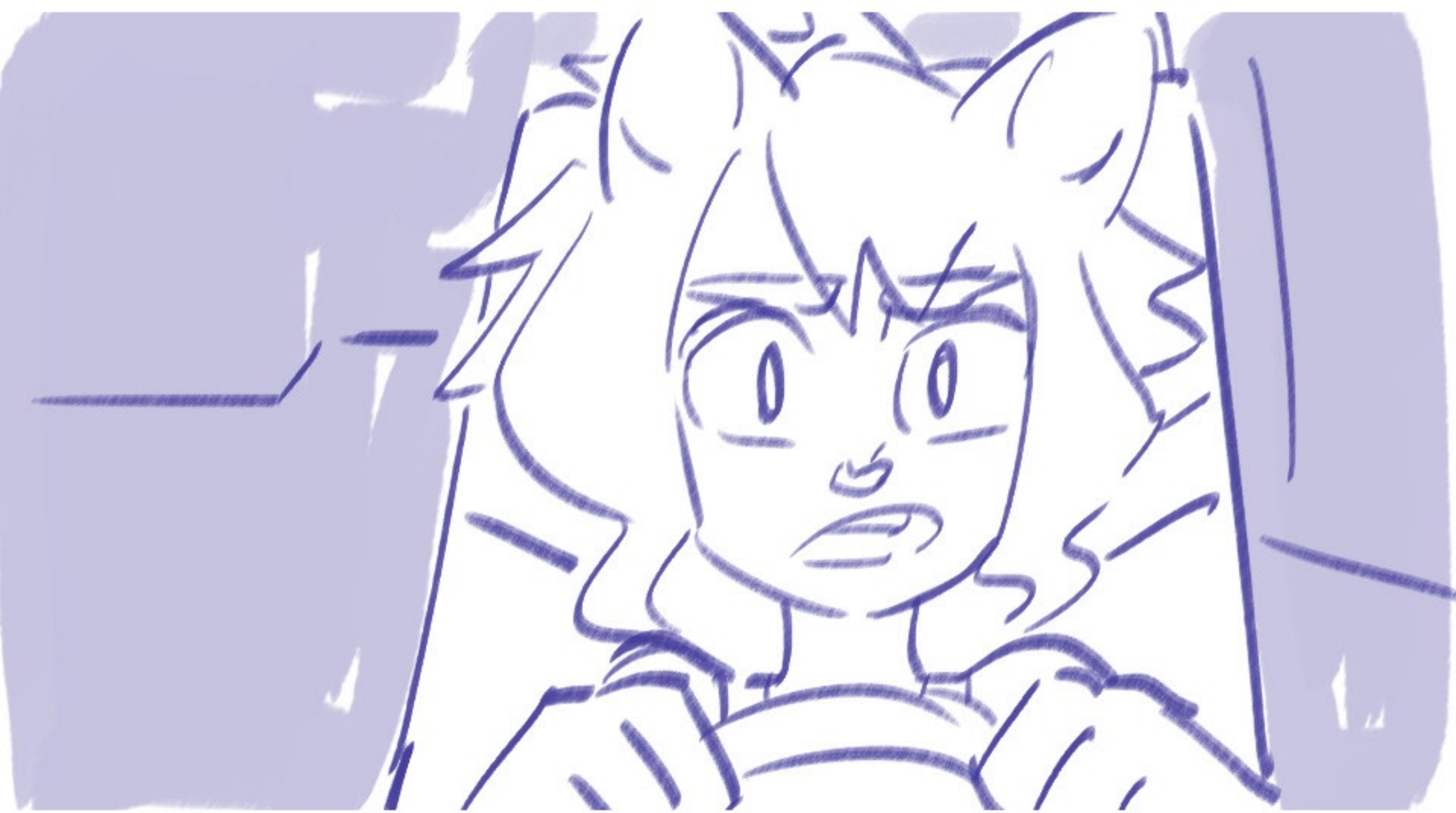
Dialogue

Boy: go ahead...



Dialogue

Boy: Put the radio on...



Dialogue

Girl: Amesia? You're saying you don't remember anything before two weeks ago?



Dialogue

Boy: That's what I'm saying.

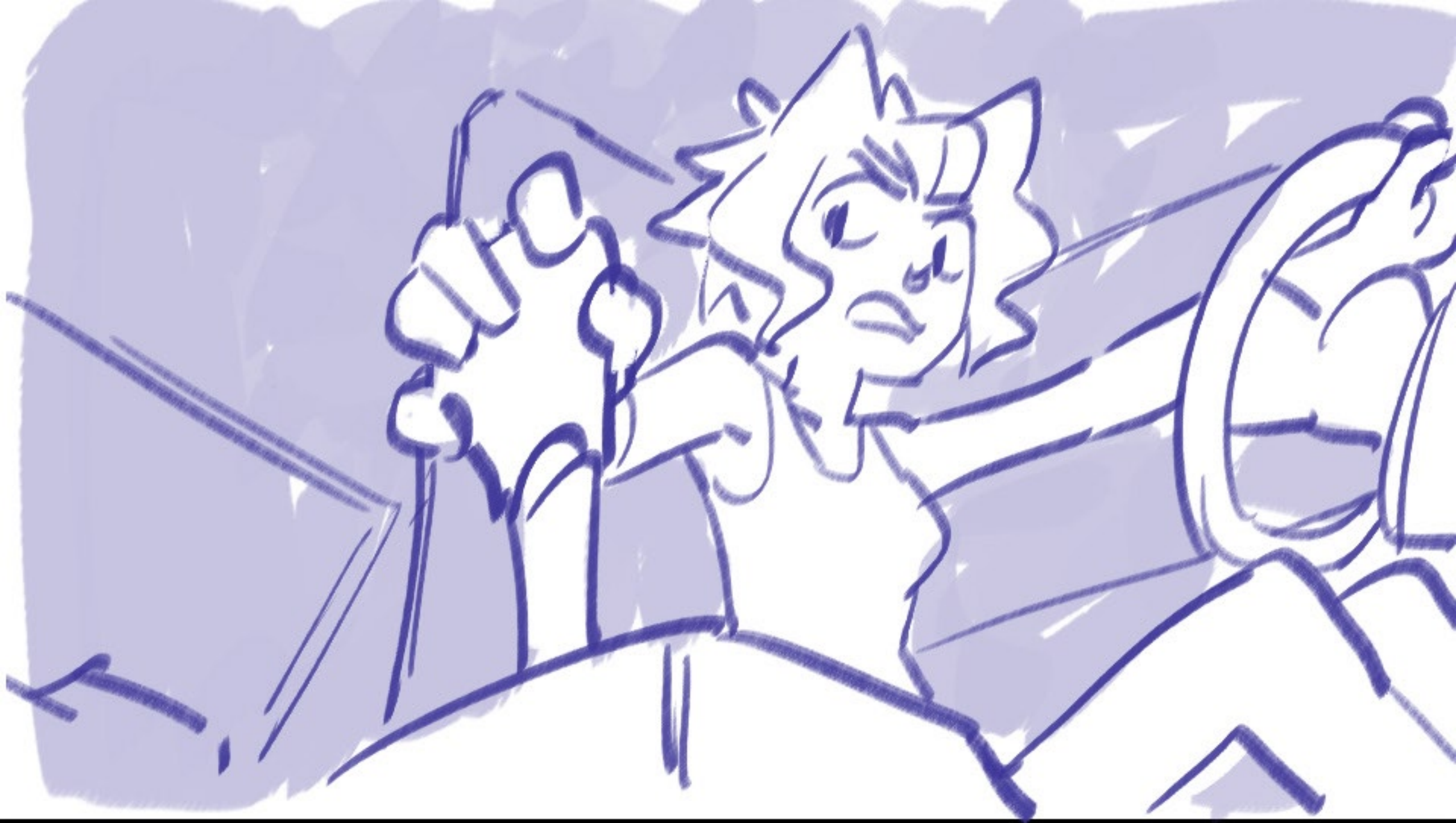


Dialogue

Girl: (German) (Give me a fucking break.)



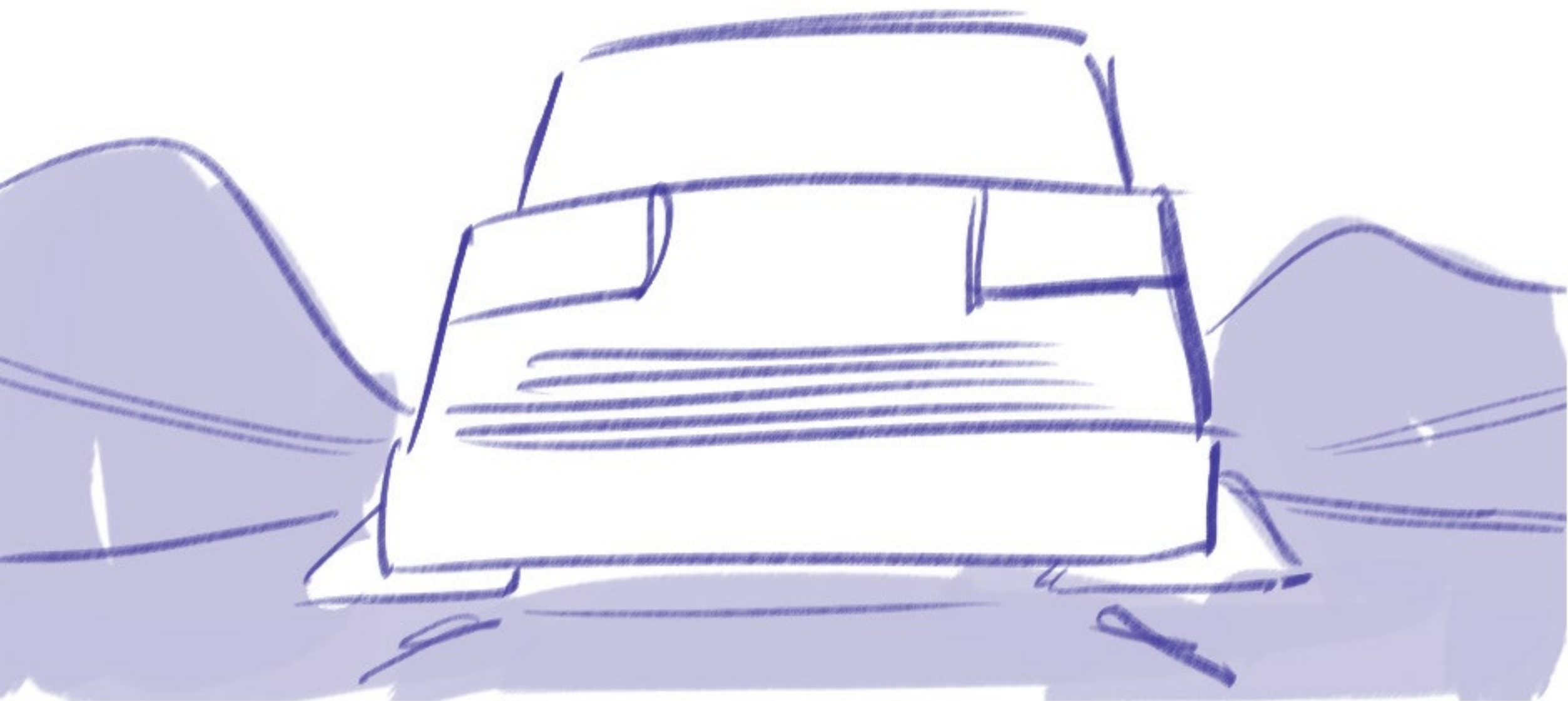
Dialogue



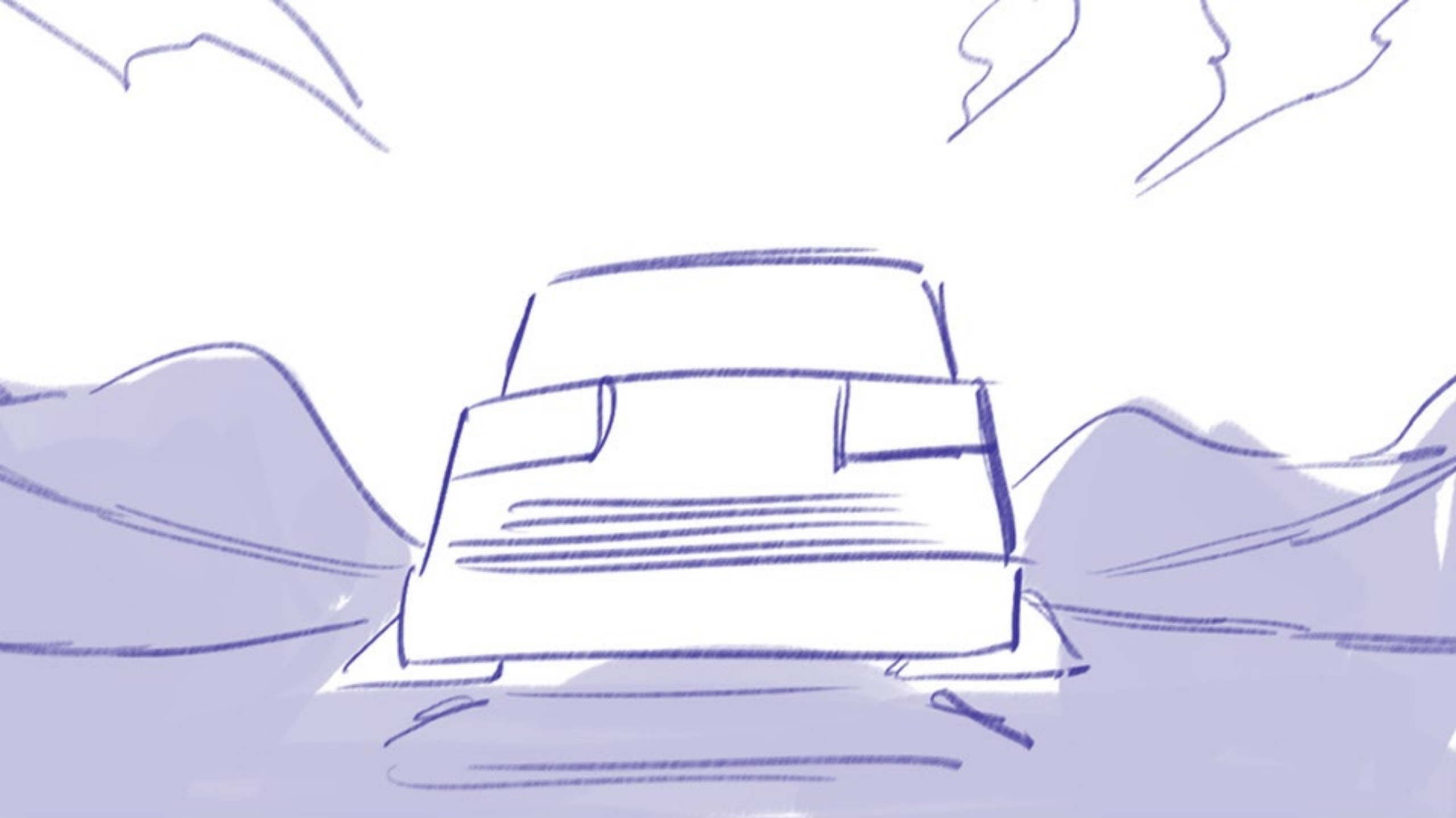
Dialogue



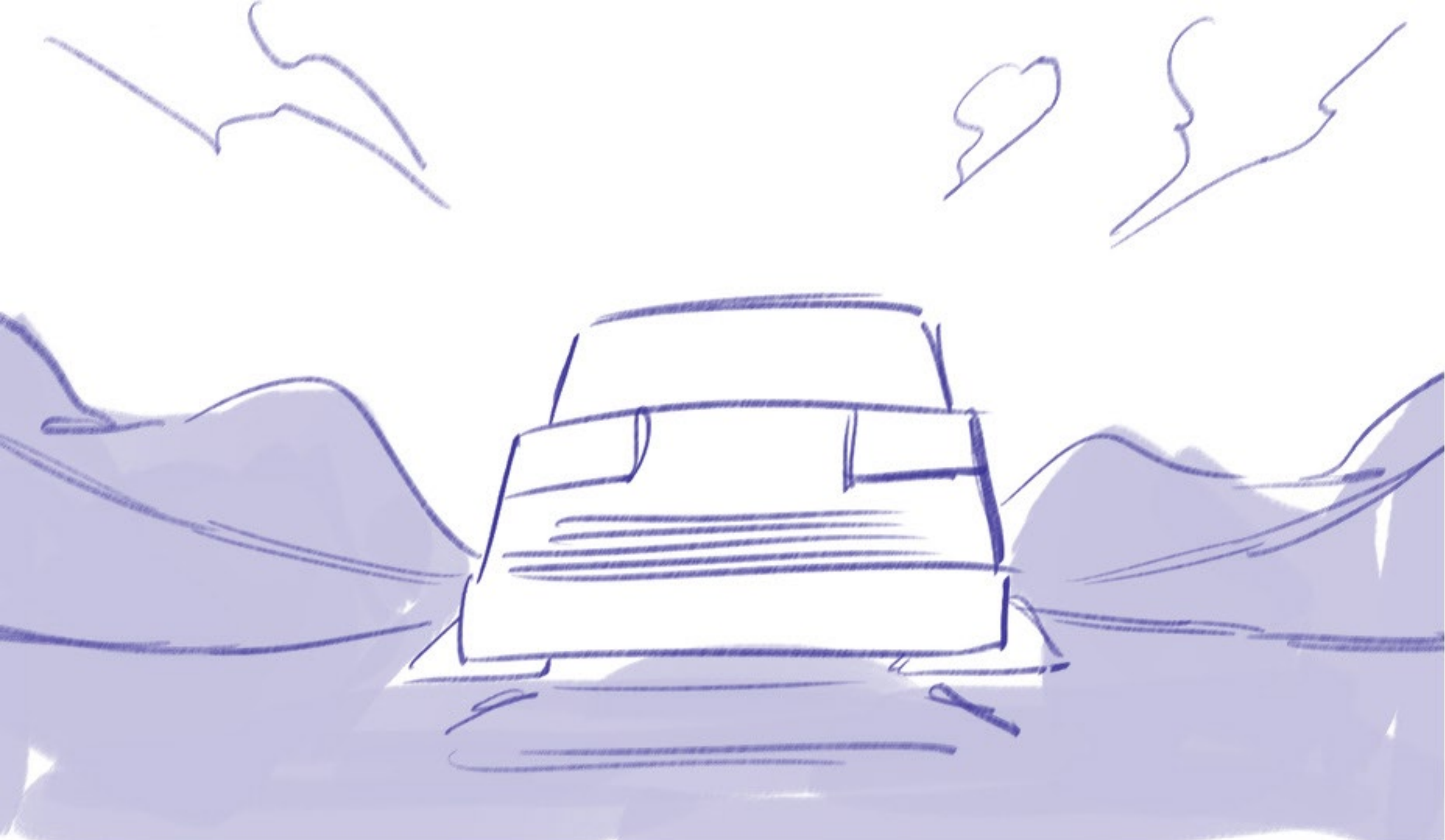
Dialogue



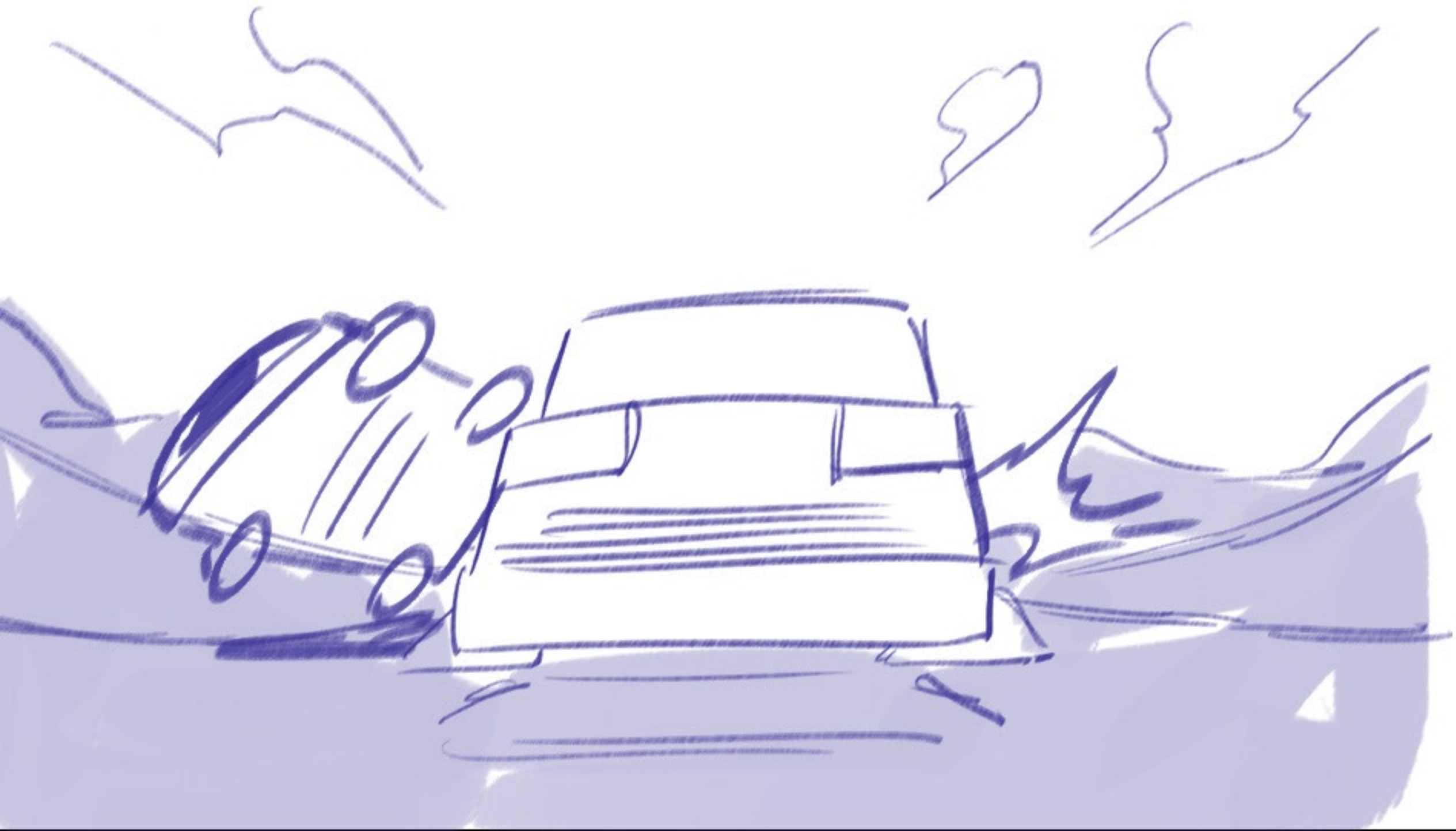
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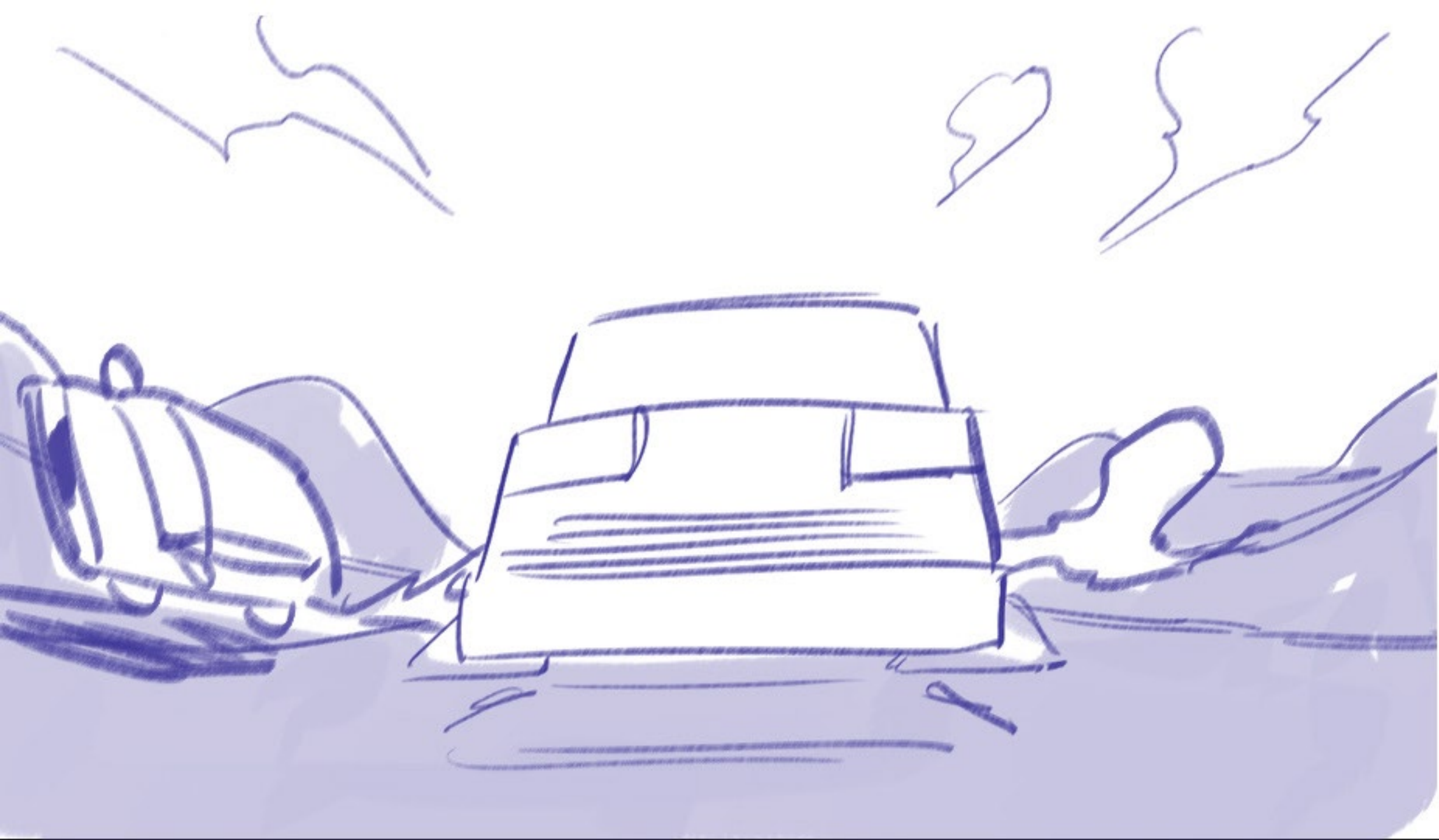
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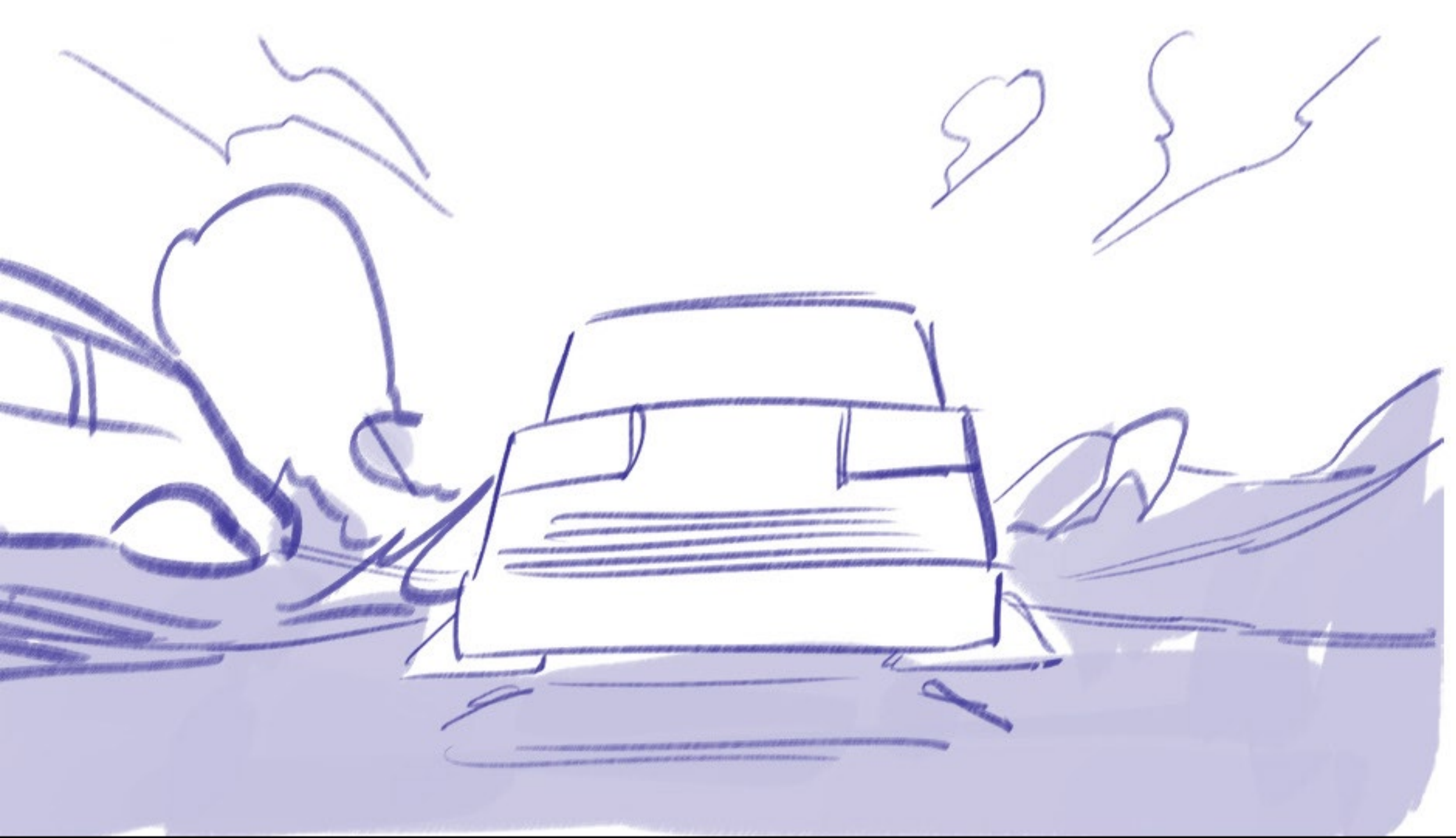
Dialogue



Dialogue



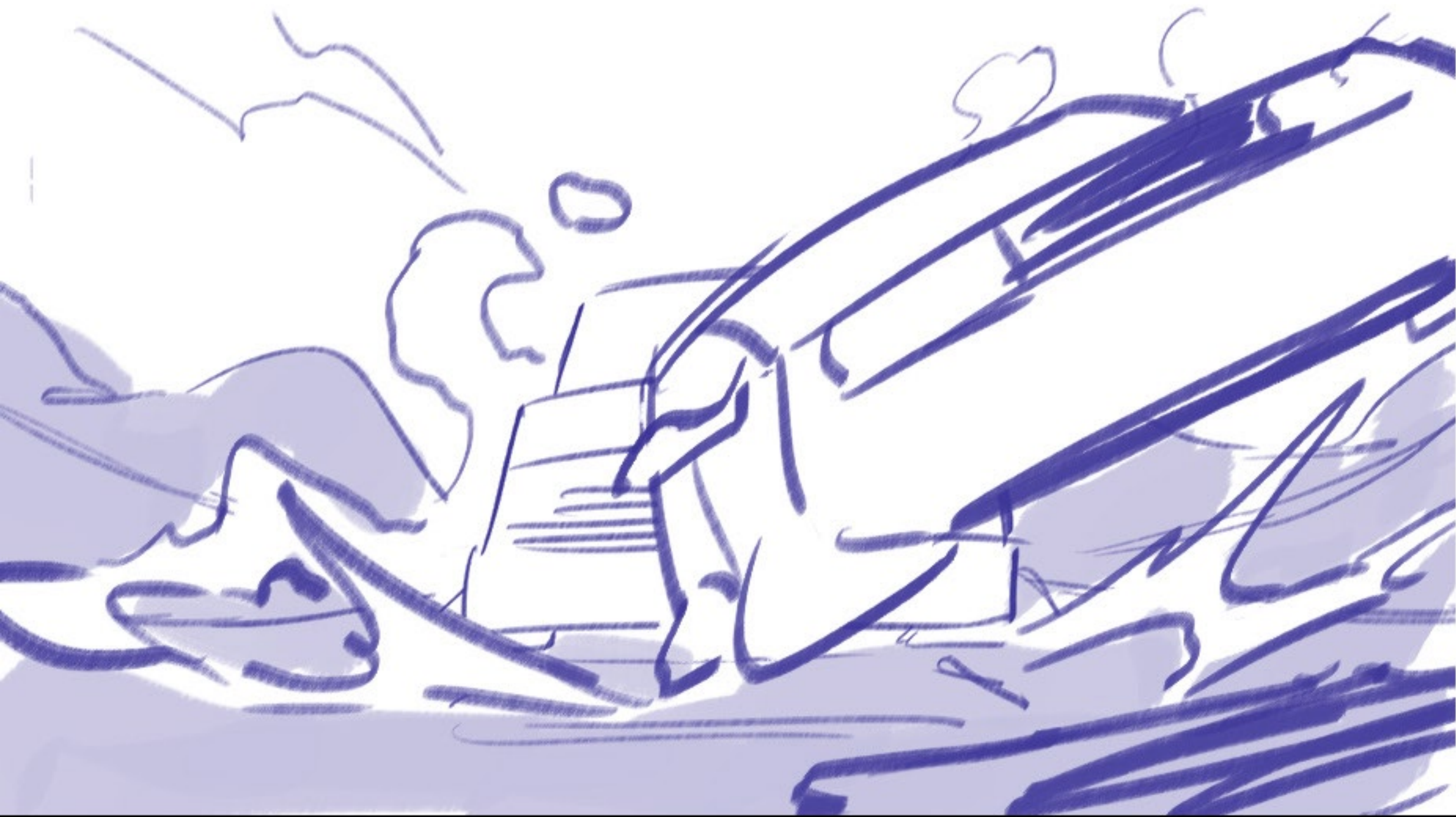
Dialogue



Dialogue



Dialogue



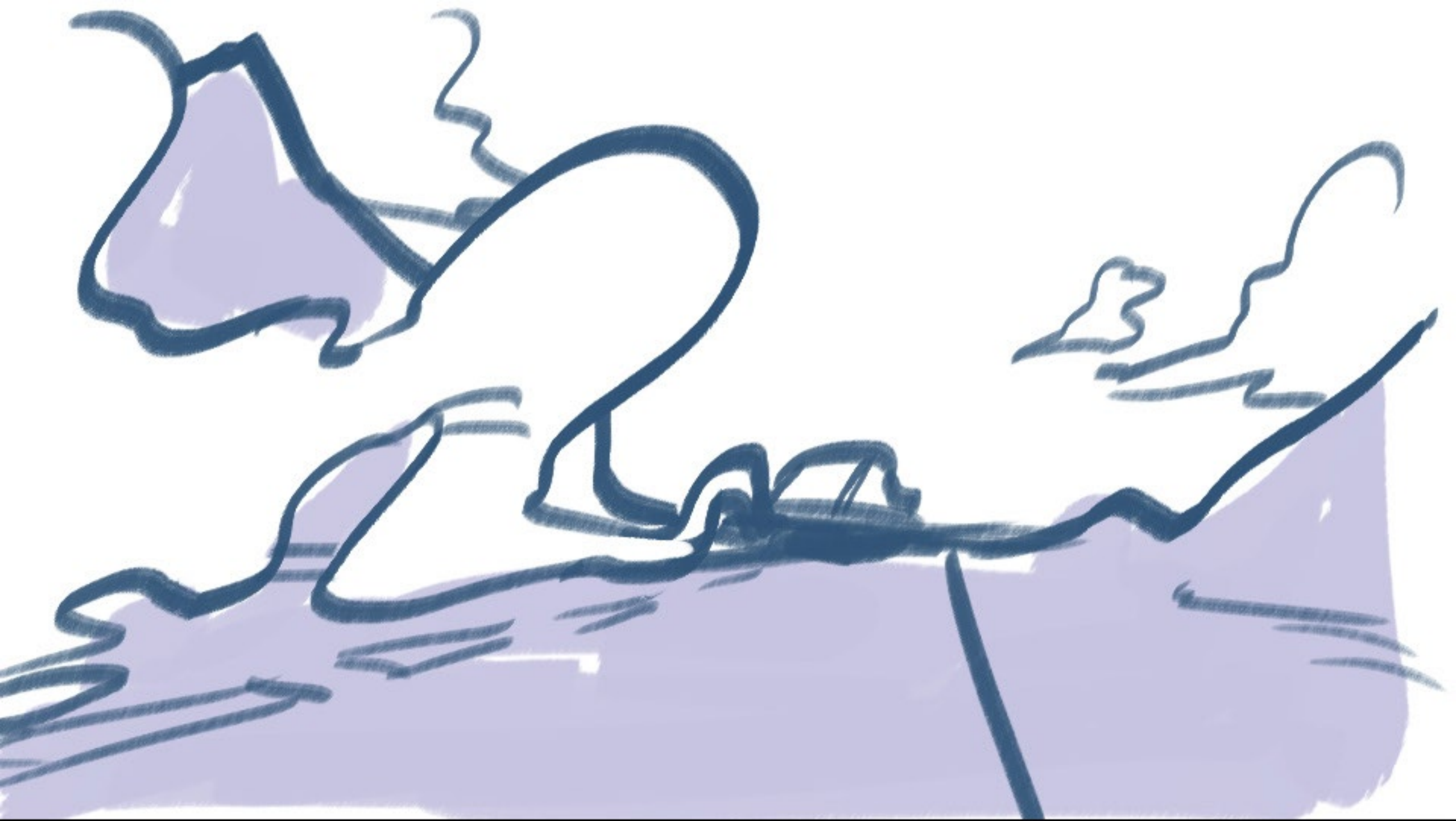
Dialogue



Dialogue



Dialogue



Dialogue