

27 INT. GAS STATION/GROCERY - DAY

27

Chigurh stands at the counter across from the elderly proprietor. He holds up a bag of cashews.

CHIGURH
How much?

PROPRIETOR
Sixty-nine cent.

CHIGURH
This. And the gas.

PROPRIETOR
Y'all getting any rain up your way?

CHIGURH
What way would that be?

PROPRIETOR
I seen you was from Dallas.

Chigurh tears open the bag of cashews and pours a few into his hand.

CHIGURH
What business is it of yours where I'm from, friendo?

PROPRIETOR
I didn't mean nothin' by it.

CHIGURH
Didn't mean nothin'.

PROPRIETOR
I was just passin' the time.

CHIGURH
I guess that passes for manners in your cracker view of things.

A beat.

PROPRIETOR
Well sir I apologize. If you don't wanna accept that I don't know what else I can do for you.

Chigurh stands chewing cashews, staring while the old man works the register and puts change on the counter.

CONTINUED

PROPRIETOR (CONT'D)
...Will there be somethin' else?

CHIGURH
I don't know. Will there?

Beat.

The proprietor turns and coughs. Chigurh stares.

PROPRIETOR
Is somethin' wrong?

CHIGURH
With what?

PROPRIETOR
With anything?

CHIGURH
Is that what you're asking me? Is
there something wrong with anything?

The proprietor looks at him, uncomfortable, looks away.

PROPRIETOR
Will there be anything else?

CHIGURH
You already asked me that.

PROPRIETOR
Well... I need to see about closin'.

CHIGURH
See about closing.

PROPRIETOR
Yessir.

CHIGURH
What time do you close?

PROPRIETOR
Now. We close now.

CHIGURH
Now is not a time. What time do you
close.

PROPRIETOR
Generally around dark. At dark.

Chigurh stares, slowly chewing.

27 CONTINUED (2)

27

CHIGURH
You don't know what you're talking
about, do you?

PROPRIETOR
Sir?

CHIGURH
I said you don't know what you're
talking about.

Chigurh chews.

CHIGURH (CONT'D)
... What time do you go to bed.

PROPRIETOR
Sir?

CHIGURH
You're a bit deaf, aren't you? I said
what time do you go to bed.

PROPRIETOR
Well...

A pause.

PROPRIETOR (CONT'D)
... I'd say around nine-thirty.
Somewhere around nine-thirty.

CHIGURH
I could come back then.

PROPRIETOR
Why would you be comin' back? We'll
be closed.

CHIGURH
You said that.

He continues to stare, chewing.

PROPRIETOR
Well... I need to close now-

CHIGURH
You live in that house next door?

PROPRIETOR
Yes I do.

CONTINUED

CHIGURH
You've lived here all your life?

A beat.

PROPRIETOR
This was my wife's father's place.
Originally.

CHIGURH
You married into it.

PROPRIETOR
We lived in Temple Texas for many
years. Raised a family there. In
Temple. We come out here about four
years ago.

CHIGURH
You married into it.

PROPRIETOR
... If that's the way you wanna put
it.

CHIGURH
I don't have some way to put it.
That's the way it is.

He finishes the cashews and wads the packet and sets it on
the counter where it begins to slowly unkink. The
proprietor's eyes have tracked the packet. Chigurh's eyes
stay on the proprietor.

CHIGURH (CONT'D)
... What's the most you've ever lost
on a coin toss?

PROPRIETOR
Sir?

CHIGURH
The most. You ever lost. On a coin
toss.

PROPRIETOR
I don't know. I couldn't say.

Chigurh is digging in his pocket. A quarter: he tosses it.
He slaps it onto his forearm but keeps it covered.

CHIGURH
Call it.

PROPRIETOR
Call it?

CHIGURH
Yes.

PROPRIETOR
For what?

CHIGURH
Just call it.

PROPRIETOR
Well -- we need to know what it is
we're callin' for here.

CHIGURH
You need to call it. I can't call it
for you. It wouldn't be fair. It
wouldn't even be right.

PROPRIETOR
I didn't put nothin' up.

CHIGURH
Yes you did. You been putting it up
your whole life. You just didn't know
it. You know what date is on this
coin?

PROPRIETOR
No.

CHIGURH
Nineteen fifty-eight. It's been
traveling twenty-two years to get
here. And now it's here. And it's
either heads or tails, and you have to
say. Call it.

A long beat.

PROPRIETOR
Look... I got to know what I stand to
win.

CHIGURH
Everything.

PROPRIETOR
How's that?

CHIGURH
You stand to win everything. Call it.

27 CONTINUED (5)

27

PROPRIETOR
All right. Heads then.

Chigurh takes his hand away from the coin and turns his arm to look at it.

CHIGURH
Well done.

He hands it across.

CHIGURH (CONT'D)
... Don't put it in your pocket.

PROPRIETOR
Sir?

CHIGURH
Don't put it in your pocket. It's your lucky quarter.

PROPRIETOR
... Where you want me to put it?

CHIGURH
Anywhere not in your pocket. Or it'll get mixed in with the others and become just a coin. Which it is.

He turns and goes.

The proprietor watches him.

28 EXT. DESERT AIRE - NIGHT

28

It is full night.

Moss is pushing open the door to his trailer. We see Carla Jean inside.

CARLA JEAN
Llewelyn? What the hell?

Moss enters and the door closes.

29 INT. MOSS' TRAILER - LATER

29

Carla Jean is finishing bandaging his arm.

MOSS
Odessa.

CONTINUED