

“INGLORIOUS BASTERDS”

MARCEL

Hey...What the fuck are we supposed to do?

SHOSANNA

It looks like we're supposed to have a Nazi premiere.

MARCEL

Like I said, what the fuck are we supposed to do?

SHOSANNA

Well, I need to talk with you about that.

MARCEL

I'm confused, what are we talking about?

SHOSANNA

Filling the cinema with Nazis and burning it down to the ground.

MARCEL

*I'm not talking about that. You are talking about that.*

SHOSANNA

No, *we're* talking about that right now. If we can keep this place from burning down by ourselves...we can burn it down by ourselves?

MARCEL

Yes, Shosanna we can do that.

SHOSANNA

And with Madame Mimieux's 350 nitrate print collection...we wouldn't even need explosives...would we?

MARCEL

You mean we wouldn't need any more explosives?

SHOSANNA

I am going to burn down the cinema on Nazi night. And if I'm going to burn down the cinema...which I am...we both know you're not going to let me do it by myself. Because you love me. And I love you. And you're the only person in this earth I can trust. Bust that's not all we're going to do. Does the filmmaking equipment in the attic still work? I know the film camera does. How about the sound recorder?

MARCEL

Quite well, actually. I recorded a new guitarist I met in a café last week. It works superb. Why do we need filmmaking equipment?

SHOSANNA

Because Marcel...my sweet...we're going to make a film. Just for the Nazis.