

CLYDE (CONT)

Not today! Not for a while. We just need you to let some folk know.

BONNIE

Who?

CLYDE

Man named Aubrey Scalley. You're gonna go in, tell the guards you're his cousin, and let him know that I ain't forget about him.

BONNIE

He ain't a -- he's good, right?

CLYDE

He's like me. Good man, bad judge. You just let him know that we gonna come for him, it'll just take a little time. And when we do, we'll put guns for him up in the shed north of the farm.

BONNIE

I - well, alright baby.

Ralph emerges from the trees and gets back into the back seat of the car. Clyde starts the car and pulls back onto the road.

RALPH

Mornin' Miss Bonnie.

BONNIE

Mornin', uh -

CLYDE

Shit! You ain't met. Bonnie, this is Ralph Fults.

BONNIE

Mornin', Mr. Fults.

RALPH

You can call me Ralph.

BONNIE

Alright.

RALPH

I been hearin' a lot about you. Only good things, 'course.

CLYDE

Ralph's the one they had me next to on the one-way wagon.

BONNIE

Ah, I remember you sayin' somethin' about him in your letters.

CLYDE

That's right.

RALPH

Thanks for helpin' us with this, Miss Bonnie.

BONNIE

You ain't gotta call me Miss.

Ralph nods. There is a short silence.

CLYDE

I was just tellin' Bonnie what she's gonna do.

RALPH

You alright with it all, Bonnie?

BONNIE

'Course. Just gotta tell Mr. Scully--

CLYDE

Scalley.

BONNIE

Right - Mr. Scalley that y'all will be up to collect him.

CLYDE

In June.

BONNIE

June? You never said nothin' about June!

CLYDE

That's when we're gonna do it. Ain't no point in waitin'.

BONNIE

You just wanna get yourself killed,
that it?

CLYDE

I never said nothin' 'bout dyin'.

BONNIE

You ain't gonna live much longer if
you plan on raidin' a prison in *June*.

CLYDE

I ain't dyin'.

BONNIE

I just got you back from this damn
place, and you're just gonna let it
kill you!?

CLYDE

We all gotta die one day.

BONNIE

But not in hardly two months!

CLYDE

Look - it don't matter when I die. I'm
goin' to hell, ain't no doubt 'bout
it. Might as well bring as many of
them with me as I can.

Bonnie is quiet for a moment.

RALPH

I promise we ain't gonna get hurt.

BONNIE

Don't promise nothin' stupid like
that. I ain't no idiot.

RALPH

I - 'course you ain't.

BONNIE

Fine, I will tell him that y'all aim
on bein' stupid heroes in June. You
had better drop me back off with my
mama after this.

CLYDE

Honey, that ain't -

BONNIE

I love you Clyde, but I am not gonna sit 'round here and watch you kill yourself.

CLYDE

I ain't killin' myself! I'm a better shot than anyone else ever set foot in that place.

BONNIE

And you had best come by and say good-bye before June.

CLYDE

Just - we will talk 'bout this later, baby. Just go on in there and say what's gotta be said.

BONNIE

I already said I would.

CLYDE

Thank you, baby.

INT/EXT. CAR#2/ROADSIDE BY EASTHAM - DAY

They both sit in angry silence until finally, Eastham looms in the distance. We see a few groups of men running to and from fields in the far distance with guards roaming on horseback.

Bonnie takes a deep breath. She gives Clyde a quick kiss.

BONNIE

You had better still be right here when I get back out.

Clyde turns the car off.

CLYDE

Good luck, sugar.

BONNIE

I am an actress, you don't even tell an actress good luck.

CLYDE

What do you say then?

BONNIE

You say 'break a leg'. Wish 'em bad

luck so they do good.

CLYDE

Alright, then - Break a leg, sugar.
I'll see you in a bit.

Bonnie kisses him again quickly and gets out of the car. She starts the walk toward Eastham. Clyde and Ralph watch her for a few moments.

RALPH

She'll be alright?

CLYDE

'Course. Ain't never met a better
actress. I ever tell you 'bout the
time she busted me outta Waco?

INT. EASTHAM OFFICE - DAY

Bonnie enters the small office. There's just GUARD JOHNSON, 30s, in a uniform behind a desk. On the other side of the room is a row of three tables with two chairs on either side of each. Bonnie looks around the room, there is a barred door that enters into the main floor of the prison camp. She can see bunk beds and men on the other side.

GUARD JOHNSON

Can I help you, ma'am.

BONNIE

Sundays is when we can visit
prisoners?

GUARD JOHNSON

That's right.

BONNIE

I come by to see my cousin on my
daddy's side. Mr. Aubrey Scalley.

GUARD JOHNSON

Scalley? He been here a while. How
come you ain't never come by here?

BONNIE

I'm from Rowena. Ain't never had the
time to make the drive.

He looks at her for a moment, then nods and takes a small book out of a drawer. He opens the book to a page that is

mostly filled in and makes his way to place it on one of the tables.

GUARD JOHNSON

Alright then. Take a seat here. You've gotta sign yourself in. I'll go and get Scalley for ya.

Bonnie obeys and takes a seat at the table. The guard goes through the barred door while she pulls the book closer. She takes a pen from the desk and goes to write in her name. We see two entries as she sees them. There are other names written between each entry.

The very first line is:

Clyde Barrow - Mrs. Henry Barrow - January 3, 1932

Six lines below is:

Clyde Barrow - Mr. & Mrs. Wyatt Francis - February 7, 1932

She considers them for a moment, then fills in her own line 12 lines below the 2nd entry for Clyde.

Aubrey Scalley - Ms. Bonnie Hale - April 17, 1932

She sits back in her chair and waits for the guard to return.

The guard returns, followed closely by AUBREY, 30s. Aubrey smiles at Bonnie, but has a clear look of confusion. Bonnie stands and beams over at him. The guard and Aubrey make their way over. Bonnie throws her arms around Aubrey in a hug and the guard retakes his seat.

BONNIE

Aubrey! I been missin' you somethin' terrible.

AUBREY

It's been a long while.

Bonnie pulls away and takes her seat. Aubrey hesitantly does the same.

GUARD JOHNSON

Y'all got five minutes. I ain't allowed to let yall have anymore.

AUBREY

Thank ya.

BONNIE

Your brother, Buddy, wanted to come too. But he got a little wrapped up at the garage.

Aubrey studies her face for a moment, then realization dawns on him and he nods.

AUBREY

Well - that's alright. I ain't goin' nowhere. He can come by some other time.

BONNIE

Next time I'm free ain't till June, I'm afraid. I'll write to you, let you know next time I'm plannin' on comin' by to visit.

AUBREY

I'd like that.

BONNIE

You talk to your folks recently?

AUBREY

Well - they ain't been up to see me. But I get letters from Mama occasionally.

BONNIE

I been talkin' to her every so often. She been missin' you fierce.

AUBREY

How's your -- uh -- you married yet?

BONNIE

Almost!

She holds up her hand to show him the gold band on her finger.

AUBREY

Look at my little cousin! How's your man been doin'?

BONNIE

He's good. He got laid off recently, but he's lookin' for work. Ain't too bad yet. We're livin' with my mama

now. We're gonna get married just as soon as we can.

AUBREY

Where's he lookin'? I might have some friends he can talk to.

BONNIE

Around. He got back from askin' around in Oklahoma last week.

GUARD JOHNSON

Two minutes.

AUBREY

Thank you, sir.

BONNIE

I wanted to bring you a gift, but I weren't sure I'd be able to give it to you. Your brother has been storin' some presents out in the woods in that old shed north of your mama's house. Drives her mad!

AUBREY

That's alright. I'll be out one of these days.

INT/EXT. CAR#2/ROADSIDE BY EASTHAM - DAY

Clyde and Ralph sit silently in the car, waiting for Bonnie to return. Clyde drums his fingers on the wheel. It continues to rain, but it is starting to rain harder. We hear a thunderclap in the distance.

RALPH

You sure she ain't gonna give us up?

CLYDE

'Course she ain't gonna give us up.

RALPH

She seemed mad.

CLYDE

Nah - she... well, she just don't get it yet.

RALPH

I know you wanna do this, but // I