

BUTCH

The chase.

CHANG

I enjoy the chase. I find it quite thrilling.

The window goes up. The thugs get back in the SUV and drive off. Butch exhales and gets back in his car.

INT. MAIN ROOM - LATER

Butch enters. He sees Sheena standing by the bedroom door, arms crossed. He takes off his jacket and goes to the kitchen, pulling a box of cereal out of the cabinet. He eats out of the box.

Sheena moves to keep in view of Butch, keeping the same pose. Butch looks at her, waiting. Sheena shifts her weight to the other side, recrossing her arms.

Butch eats a last handful of cereal, puts the box away, and walks toward the bathroom. As he passes by Sheena, she steps in front of him, blocking his way.

He tries to step around her, but she holds out her arms blocking him. Finally Butch just walks into her. She digs in her heels and pushes him back.

Butch grabs Sheena by the shoulders and throws her down. He goes in the bathroom.

Sheena sits on the floor waiting for him. After a few moments, he walks out as he zips up.

BUTCH

What?

SHEENA

I saw her hair in the bed.

A beat. Butch knows he's caught; decides he doesn't care.

BUTCH

Yeah, okay, I fucked her.

Sheena gets up as Butch starts for the door.

SHEENA

Where are you going?

BUTCH

I gotta work. I just came home to eat and take a piss.

SHEENA

You can't just leave after admitting...

BUTCH

Admitting what? That I cheated on you?

SHEENA

Yeah, asshole.

Butch walks over to her and grabs her arm.

BUTCH

Those look fresh to me.

Sheena pulls her arm away.

SHEENA

So what?

Butch gets right in her face.

BUTCH

Well never mind that we said we'd get clean, never mind that you've been lying to me about that. How'd you get the money to score? Huh?

Sheena turns away. Butch grabs her and turns her back toward him.

BUTCH (CONT'D)

Yeah that's what I thought. Where do you get balls big enough to act like you're mad about this?

Sheena pushes him away.

SHEENA

Yeah, well fuck you! How many times have you sent me out there so you could get high?

She pushes him again. And again. She's about to do it again but Butch palms her face and tosses her down on the couch.

BUTCH

I gotta go. I don't have time for this.

He picks up his jacket. Sheena runs toward him and slams him into the wall. They both go to the ground. Sheena scrambles on top of Butch, pinning his arms with her knees. They're both out of breath. She pulls her arm back, hand in a fist.

They look into each other's eyes both full of hate. A beat. Their heavy breathing in rhythm.

Butch turns, rolling on top of Sheena. They kiss hard. Teeth smashing, but they don't care.

LATER

Butch and Sheena lay on the floor, sweaty. Each with a cigarette.

BUTCH

We good?

SHEENA

Yeah.

Butch gets up, pulling his pants on.

BUTCH

I gotta go.

SHEENA

What are you doing?

BUTCH

Gotta watch some people who Marty might have confided in about the Venus. Eventually talk to a couple of them.

SHEENA

Can I come?

Butch shrugs.

BUTCH

It's gonna be boring.

SHEENA

I don't care.

BUTCH

Alright, let's go.