“INGLORIOUS BASTERDS”

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

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

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. But 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.