

Eve : You`re such an asshole

Villanelle: It`s not my fault you`re dressed as a maid. You look cute , by the way. Where are we going?

Eve: We?

Villanelle : Yeah!

Eve : We are not going anywhere. I`m going back to the hotel.

Villanelle: That`s stupid.

Eve : I need to get the recordings. You`ve killed Aaron. , it`s all I have.

Villanelle: Eve, it`s too late. We need to go. Leave that stuff.

Eve : No.

Villanelle:it`s not safe to go back, you know that.

Eve: This can`t be for nothing. Do you understand?

People have died, I left Hugo bleeding to come help you. And you didn`t need help. So, this can`t be for nothing.

Villanelle: None of it means anything. It doesn`t matter anymore.

Eve: It matters to me.

Villanelle: You think you`d be fine without me?

Eve: I know I`d sleep a lot better.

Villanelle: You`d be dead in five minutes, your beautiful hair full of your brains.

Eve: Fine.

Villanelle: You`re getting very sassy. If I get shot, I want you to remember it`s your fault. For my funeral, makes sure there`s a flattering photo, not the mugshot with the bandana.

Eve: Flattering funeral photo, got it.

Villanelle: Ok. Ok. I will find a care and wait outside the hotel in five minutes. If you see anything scary, just leave, ok? Don`t be brave. See you soon.

Eve: Where are we going?

Villanelle: You`ll see

Eve: Do you know the way out of here?

Villanelle: Relax. Everything is going to be perfect, trust me. Do you think if we die down here anybody would notice?

Eve: Slow down. It's so hot.

Villanelle: It's ok if you feel weird. You just killed someone for the first time, with an axe. What do you want for dinner?

Eve: Dinner?

Villanelle: Yeah.

Eve: Spagetti.

Villanelle: Good idea. I was thinking we should go to Alaska. Have you seen pictures? It's so amazing. We could get a cabin. Nobody would bother us there. We'd be normal. And I have money, so you don't need to worry about that.

Eve: Ok.

Villanelle: You'll feel better soon. I'll look after you. It's going to be amazing. Come on! Through here.

Eve: You have a gun? Since when.

Villanelle: Does it matter?

Eve: Why didn't you .....

Villanelle: Hm?

Eve : Why didn't you shoot Raymond?

Villanelle : You had it under control.

Eve : No, I .....you wanted me to do it.

Villanelle: I wanted you to know how it feels. How did it feel.

Eve: Wet.

Villanelle: I'm proud of you.

Eve : Proud?

Villanelle: Yes.  
We're safe now. You made us safe.

Eve : What do you mean?

Vilanelle: After today people will be angry. But we can look after ourselves now, can't we.

Eve : I'm going home.

Villanelle: What?

Eve : I've got to go home.

Villanelle: Eve! You can't go home.

Eve : Yes, I can.

Villanelle: We need to talk.

Eve : No!

Villanelle : You're ruining the moment.

Eve : What do you think is happening here?

Villanelle: What? I think we.....

Eve: You think we'd be what? Bonnie and Clyde?  
Just go on a killing spree? Cut throats?

Villanelle: Stop it!

Eve: You want me to be a mess. You want me to be scared. But m like you now. I'm not scared of anything. This is what you wanted.

Villanelle: This is what you wanted!

Eve : This is what you-.....

Villanelle: No, Eve....

Eve, wait, why are you being like this?  
You love me.

Eve: No.

Villanelle: I love you.

Eve : No.

Villanelle: I do.

Eve: You don't understand what that is.

Villanelle: I do! You're mine.

Eve : No.

Villanelle : You are! You are mine. Eve! I thought you were special.

Eve: Sorry to dissapoint you.