

Once Upon A Time In...Hollywood – Rick Dalton Freak Out Monologue

What the fuck was that!? Jesus christ! Fuck! Piece of Shit. Fucking damn it, Rick, I swear to god. Forgot your fucking lines, embarrassed yourself like that in front of all those god damn people! Well, you were drinking all night, fucking drinking again, eight goddamn fucking whiskey sours. Fucking bullshit. You're a fucking miserable drunk. You didn't fucking remembered your fucking lines and I practiced them and now I don't look like I goddamn practiced them! You're sitting there like a fucking baboon:

gibberish Duh-duh-duh-duh-DUH-DUH-DUH-DUH-DUH-DUH-FUCK! Eight fucking whiskey sours. I couldn't stop at fucking 3 or 4. I have eight! Why?! Cuz you're a fucking alcoholic. You fucking drink too much, huh? Every fucking night, every fucking night. That's it, that's fucking it! That's fucking it. You stop drinking right now, all right? Make a promise to yourself that you're gonna stop fucking drinking. *Reaches for flask* Oh, fuck it.. *Takes swig* Ugh. *Immediately spits it out and throws the flask* Damn it! You show that little fucking girl. You're gonna show that goddamn Jim Stacy. You're gonna show all of them on that goddamn fucking set who the fuck Rick Dalton is, all right? Let me tell you something. You don't get these lines right, I'm gonna blow your fucking brains out tonight. All right? Your brains are gonna be splattered all over your goddamn pool. I mean it, motherfucker. Get your shit together.