

Scene SHARP OBJECTS (S1, ep 7)

INT. MORNING - MEXICAN BAR

Camille walks in, sees John and goes to bar to order

CAMILLE

Two bourbons.

Dos.

Double.

Por favor.

(bar tender gives 2 bourbons to her)

Gracias.

(Walks over to John, who is sitting at a table. Gives a glass to John)

CAMILLE

Here you go.

What are you doing here?

JOHN

What are you doing here? Thought I'd come have one last drink or two before I get arrested.

Can't go back to Ashley's.

Sure as shit not going back to my house.

Rather go into the fucking woods and kill myself.

CAMILLE

Thanks. (to waiter)

I don't blame you.

- Cheers.

JOHN

- Cheers.

So, here I am.

You know, people think I did it just because I cry about it.

CAMILLE

Well, you're a guy.

Guys aren't allowed to have soft emotions.

JOHN

Well, my mom got me this This book, um, when Natalie died, about how guys deal with death and stuff Mm-hmm.

and it said denial was good for men, so I pretended I didn't care about it, and that lasted about an hour.

So Drinking helps more.

CAMIILE

Yeah.

JOHN

It's like they took the two girls in Wind Gap with minds of their own, and they They just killed them off.

Do you think our sisters would have been friends? Marian, I mean.

CAMILLE

Hell no.

JOHN

So what? Your dead sister's too good for my dead sister?

CAMILLE

- You know.

JOHN

- Whatever.

CAMILLE

John, tell me something.

Did you kill 'em? 'Cause you you never said you didn't.

You said, "Nobody thinks I killed my sister," but now's your chance.

Tell your story.

Defend yourself.

JOHN

I'm done with that.

I want it over.

CAMILLE

Then say the words.

"I didn't kill my sister."

JOHN

" Oh, you just want a story

CAMILLE

Hey, you killin' little girls is what I'm supposed to want.

Something tells me you got another story.

JOHN

- No.

CAMILLE

- All right.

OK.

So, uh, why kill Natalie? I mean, Ann I understand.

She was a nasty little cunt.

She hurt your sister.

I might have done the same thing, but Natalie? Feeling the windpipe snap

JOHN

She couldn't scratch me because she always bit her nails.

CAMILLE

- That's right.

JOHN

- The teeth were easy.

We had tools at the hog farm.

Pull the pig teeth out so they can't bite you.

Feels good when they come out.

The release.

CAMILLE

Why kill little girls?

JOHN

I want to rape them, but I won't let myself because I can't control the desire, so I kill them instead.

Destroy the desire.

I thought Ann would be enough for me, but it was Natalie that I really wanted.

See, I can tell stories, too.

Use that one if you like.

I truly don't give a shit.

Or how about this one? A brother misses his sister so bad that he he wants to die but that's boring as shit, right? So, spin another.

CAMILLE

Hmm.

You don't come back from this, huh?

JOHN

Her fingernails were painted When they found her, someone
someone painted her fingernails.

Natalie would never do that.

CAMILLE

~~(music in the bar is folk music)~~

~~You're kidding me.~~

~~Feminist folk singers for a bunch of pig slaughterers.~~

JOHN

I didn't kill Natalie.

CAMILLE

I know.

JOHN

You're beautiful.

I'm sorry.

That, just It's a compliment, all right.

Don't get any ideas.

CAMILLE

So are you.

(leave bar)

JOHN

Either I drive myself into the station, or I drive straight
into a lake.

CAMILLE

Stop.

OK, you cannot go into an interrogation like this.

They'd eat you alive.

JOHN

Ah I don't care if they arrest me.

I don't care if they execute me.

I was dead the minute it happened.

CAMILLE

No, you're not.

JOHN

You are too.

CAMILLE

Fuck you.

JOHN

Go ahead, Camille.

Prove you're not dead