Thelma and Louise:

J.D.
Oh, oh. Come on. You’re too easy.
Your turn.

THELMA
All right, all right. I’ll go.
Shit. Give me another chance.

J.D.
Come on.

THELMA
Well, don’t leave ‘em, just leave ‘em there.

J.D.
All right. All right. Ow, God! What do you...? See this is an unfair advantage. You got too much metal goin’ here. You want to lighten the load a little bit? I think that’s better. What do you think?

THELMA
Yeah.

J.D.
Yeah, yeah. – Take me, break me, make me a man.

THELMA
Watch your head. Careful.

J.D.
My head’s fine.

THELMA
Who are you, anyway?

J.D.
I’m the great and powerful Oz. Who do you wanna be?

THELMA
Tell me, I know you’re not just some schoolboy. Nobody ever tells me shit. Tell me.

J.D.
I’m just some guy.
THELMA
Yeah?

J.D.
A guy whose parole officer’s probably havin’ a shit fit right about now.

THELMA
What do you mean, parole officer? What? Are you a criminal?

J.D.
No. No, not no more, Thelma. Let’s see. Besides bustin’ parole, I haven’t done one wrong thing.

THELMA
What’d you do?

J.D.
I’m a robber.

THELMA
You’re a bank robber?

J.D.
No. I don’t rob no banks. Come on.

THELMA
Well, what’d you rob?

J.D.
Well, let’s see. Let’s add it up here. I robbed a gas station, a couple convenience stores... liquor stores.

THELMA

J.D.
Okay. You see first, you pick your place, all right? Then I just sit back and watch it for a while. Wait for that right moment to make my move. You see, that’s something you gotta know up here. That shit cannot be taught.

THELMA
Okay.
J.D.
Yeah and then, oh shit, I don’t wanna talk about this.

THELMA
Come on. I do.

J.D.
All right. Then I waltz right in. Yup. And then I just kinda waltz on in and I say: "Ladies. Gentlemen. Let’s see who best keeps their cool. Simon says: Everybody down on the floor. Now nobody loses their head, then nobody loses their head. You, sir. Yeah, you do the honors. Take that cash and put it in that bag right there and you got an amazing story to tell your friends. If not, well, you got a tag on your toe. You decide. It’s as simple as that. Then I just slip on out. And get the hell out of Dodge. Yeah.

THELMA
My goodness. You’re sure real gentlemanly about it.

J.D.
Well now, I’ve always believed, if done properly, armed robbery doesn’t have to be a totally unpleasant experience. What?

THELMA
You’re a real live outlaw, aren’t you?

J.D.
I may be an outlaw, darlin’, but you’re the one stealin’ my heart.

THELMA
Oh, you’re smooth.

J.D.
Isn’t he? Isn’t he?

THELMA
You’re smooth.
J.D.
I sure I am.

THELMA
Keep it that way.

J.D.
All for you?