

THREE BILLBOARDS OUTSIDE EBBING, MISSOURI

Chief Willoughby knocks on front door. Mildred opens

WILLOUGHBY

Can we talk?

Mildred nods, walks to porch swing, and sits.

Willoughby

I'd do anything to catch the guy who did it Mrs. Hayes, but when the DNA don't match no one whose ever been arrested, and when the DNA don't match any other crime nationwide... and When there wasn't a single eye witness from the time she left your house until the time we found her... Well, right now there ain't to much more we can do.

MILDRED

You could pull blood from every man and boy in this town over the age of eight

WILLOUGHBY

There's Civil Rights laws that prevents that Mrs. Hayes... and what if he was just passing through town.

MILDRED

Pull blood from every man in the country then

WILLOUGHBY

And what if he was just passing through the country?

MILDRED

If it was me, I'd start up a data base and if a male baby was born, stick him on it. And as soon as he done something wrong, cross reference it, make 100 percent certain it was a correct match, then kill him.

WILLOUGHBY

Yeah, well, there's definitely Civil Rights laws that prevents that. I'm doing everything I can to track him down. I don't think those billboards is very fair.

MILDRED

The time it took you to get out here whining like a bitch Willoughby some other poor girl is probably out there being butchered right now but I'm glad you got your priorities straight. I'll say that for you.

WILLOUGHBY

There's something else, Mildred, I got cancer. I'm dying.

MILDRED

I know it.

WILLOUGHBY

Huh?

MILDRED

I know it Most everybody in town knows it.

WILLOUGHBY

And you still put up those billboards?

MILDRED

Well they wouldn't be as effective after you croak. Right?