

For 'Sara'
Read "Mia"
From "Pulp Fiction" (reworked)

MIA

Can I have a sip of that? I'd like to know what a five-dollar shake tastes like.

VINCENT

You can use my straw, I don't have kooties.

MIA

Yeah, but maybe I do. Kooties I can handle....[takes a sip] Goddamn! That's a pretty fuckin' good milk shake. I don't know if it's worth ten dollars, but it's pretty fuckin' good.

[Uncomfortable silence]

MIA

Don't you hate that?

VINCENT

What?

MIA

Uncomfortable silences. Why do we feel it's necessary to yak about bullshit in order to be comfortable?

VINCENT

I don't know.

MIA

That's when you know you found somebody special. When you can just shut the fuck up for a minute, and comfortably share silence... I don't think we're there yet. But don't feel bad, we just met each other. – I'll tell you what, I'll go to the bathroom and powder my nose, while you sit here and think of something to say.

