

INT. BEDROOM.

The door opens and Carla Jean enters holding her hat and veil. She throws the light switch and stops, hand frozen, looking into the room.

After a beat:

CARLA JEAN

I knew this wasn't done with.

Chigurh sits at the far end of the room in the late-afternoon shadows.

CHIGURH

No.

CARLA JEAN

I ain't got the money.

CHIGURH

No.

CARLA JEAN

What little I had is long gone and there's bills aplenty to pay yet. I buried my mother today. I ain't paid for that neither.

CHIGURH

I wouldn't worry about it.

CARLA JEAN

... I need to sit down.

Chigurh nods at the bed and Carla Jean sits down, hugging her hat and veil.

... You got no cause to hurt me.

CHIGURH

No. But I gave my word.

CARLA JEAN

You gave your word?

CHIGURH

To your husband.

CARLA JEAN

That don't make sense. You gave your word to my husband to kill me?

CHIGURH

Your husband had the opportunity to save you.

Instead, he used you to try to save himself.

CARLA JEAN

Not like that. Not like you say.

A beat.

You don't have to do this.

CHIGURH

People always say the same thing.

CARLA JEAN

What did they say?

CHIGURH

They say: you don't have to do this.

CARLA JEAN

You don't.

CHIGURH

Ok.

Chigurh takes a coin.

This is the best I can do.

Call it.

CARLA JEAN

I knowed you was crazy when I saw you
settin' there. I knowed exactly what was
in store for me.

CHIGURH

Call it.

CARLA JEAN

No, I ain't gonna call it.

CHIGURH

Call it!

CARLA JEAN

The coin don't have no say. It's just you.

CHIGURH

Well, I got here the same way the coin
did.