NO COUNTRY FOR OLD MEN (2007)

Written by

Joel Coen & Ethan Coen

2007

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

CHIGURH stands at the counter. The PROPRIETOR bags some cashews. Outside, the empty West Texas landscape stretches in every direction.

PROPRIETOR
Is there something wrong?

CHIGURH
I didn't say there was anything wrong.

PROPRIETOR
Will there be anything else?

CHIGURH
I don't know. Will there?

The Proprietor looks at him. Something is off but he can't place it.

CHIGURH
What's the most you ever lost on a coin toss?

PROPRIETOR
Sir?

CHIGURH
The most. You ever lost. On a coin toss.

PROPRIETOR
I don't know. I couldn't say.

Chigurh takes a quarter from his pocket and flips it. He catches it and slaps it on the counter, covering it with his hand.

CHIGURH
Call it.

PROPRIETOR
Call it?

CHIGURH
Yes.

PROPRIETOR
For what?

CHIGURH
Just call it.

PROPRIETOR
Well — we need to know what we're calling it for here.

CHIGURH
You need to call it. I can't call it for you. It wouldn't be fair.