

THELMA AND LOUISE ALTERNATE ENDING by John V. Tremblay for RED BULL

MUSIC: Slow, twangy, blues in the background.

SCENE: The Edge of the Grand Canyon, in all its vastness. There is a ring of police cars, with sirens blinking, surrounding a T Bird car in the foreground. Cut to the close-up of the police helicopter flying up, in front of, and over the ladies in the T Bird.

THELMA: Let's not get caught.

LOUISE: What you talkin' 'bout?

THELMA: Let's keep going.

LOUISE: What'dya mean?

THELMA: (gestures towards Grand Canyon) Go. I got way too many tickets!

LOUISE: You sure?

THELMA: Yeah.

They reach into the back seat, grab and guzzle their cans of RED BULL, hold hands in the air and floor it. A cloud of dust trails behind the tail lights of the T Bird. The camera shows a close-up of the famous back seat Polaroid photo of the gals, along with their crumpled, yet refreshing cans of RED BULL, as the photo flies away. As the car enters the belly of the Grand Canyon, the gals sprout wings and fly out, safe and sound.

LOUISE: Dang, Thelma, there goes my deductible.