NEBRASKA – Scene 4

As they walk toward David's car, Woody seems dizzy.

DAVID: Are you okay?

WOODY: Yeah.

(Woody starts walking again but soon stumbles, reaching out to David for support.)

DAVID: Dad, what's the matter?

WOODY: Just a little dizzy.

DAVID: We'd better get you to a doctor.

WOODY: Just get me back to the house. We're going to Lincoln in the morning.

DAVID: No, we aren't.

WOODY: Yes, we are.

DAVID: No, this does it. This is where it stops.

WOODY: You promised.

DAVID: Your head's busted open, and now you can barely stand up.

WOODY: I'm still going.

DAVID : Goddammit! You didn't win! Can't you get that through your head? You did not win anything! And we're not driving all the way to Lincoln over a stupid fantasy! It's my own damn fault for bringing you this far! You've got enough money to

get by. You can't drive. What's the point?

WOODY: I want a truck.

DAVID: Why do you need a truck so bad?

WOODY: Just to have it. I always wanted a brand new truck.

DAVID : What about the rest of the money? You don't need a million dollars for a damn pickup truck.

WOODY: That money's for you boys. I wanted to leave you something.

DAVID: We're fine, Dad. We don't need it.

WOODY: I just want to leave you something.

DAVID: You know if there was any chance you won, I'd take you. You know that, right?

WOODY: I guess.

DAVID: I wouldn't lie to you.

WOODY: I know.

DAVID: The only reason I agreed to take you to Lincoln was to get out of Billings for a while and maybe have some time with you. And to get you to shut up.

WOODY: All right.

DAVID: All right what?

WOODY: I'll shut up.

DAVID: What about Lincoln?

WOODY: We don't have to go.

(David sees that Woody is shaking.)

DAVID : Let's get you to a doctor.

WOODY: I ain't going to another goddamn hospital.