INT. VINCENT'S MALIBU (MOVING) - NIGHT

Vincent is behind the wheel driving Mia home. No one says anything, both are still too shaken.

EXT. FRONT OF MARSSELUUS WALLACE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Malibu pulls up to the front. Mia gets out without saying a word (still in a daze) and begins walking down the walkway toward her front door.

VINCENT
(off)

Mia!
She turns around.

Vincent's out of the car, standing on the walkway, a big distance between the two.

What are your thoughts on how to handle this?

MIA

What's yours?

VINCENT

Well, I'm of the opinion that Marsellus can live his whole life and never ever hear of this incident.

Mia smiles.

MIA

Don't worry about it. If Marsellus ever heard of this, I'd be in as much trouble as you.

VINCENT

I seriously doubt that.

MIA

If you can keep a secret, so can I.

VINCENT

Let's shake on it.

They walk toward each other, holding out their hands to shake and shake they do.

MUM'S THE WORD.

Mia lets go of Vincent's hand and silently makes the see-no-evil, hear-no-evil, and speak-no-evil sign with her hands.

VINCENT

If you'll excuse me, I gotta go home and have a heart attack.

Mia giggles.

VINCENT

Vincent turns to leave.

MIA

Vincent! You still wanna hear my 'Fox Force Five' joke?

VINCENT

Sure, but I think I'm still a little too petrified to laugh.

MIA

Uh-huh. You won't laugh because it's not funny. But if you still wanna hear it, I'll tell it.

VINCENT

I can't wait.

MIA

Okay. Three tomatoes are walking down the street, a poppa tomato, a momma tomato and a little baby tomato. The baby tomato is lagging behind the poppa and momma tomato. The poppa tomato gets mad, goes over to the baby tomato and stamps on him -

(stamps the ground)

- and says: 'catch up.'

They both smile, but neither laughs.

MIA

See ya 'round, Vince.

Mia turns and walks inside her house.