

12 MONKEYS

FALE

Hey, no problem, it's probably just another kidnapping featuring Jeffrey's shrink, pardon me, make that ex-shrink.

(indicating Jeffrey to the others)

This is your leader, a certifiable lunatic who told his former psychiatrist all his plans for God knows what whacko irresponsible schemes, and now who knows what she's painted out there on our wall?

JEFFREY

WHO CARES WHAT PSYCHIATRISTS WRITE ON WALLS?

(moves to Fale, jabs him with a finger)

You think I told her about the Army of the 12 Monkeys? Impossible! Know why, you pathetically ineffectual and pusillanimous "pretend-friend-to-animals"?! I'll tell you why: because when I had anything to do with her six years ago, there was no such thing -- I hadn't even thought of it yet!

FALE

(triumphant)

Then how come she knows what's going on?

JEFFREY abruptly switches from rage to good humor, adopting a supercilious smile and a patronizing tone.

JEFFREY

Here's my theory on that. While I was institutionalized, my brain was studied exhaustively in the guise of mental health. I was interrogated, x-rayed, studied thoroughly. Then, everything about me was entered into a computer where they created a model of my mind.

They all stare, mesmerized, at the strutting JEFFREY. Is he serious? Is he crazy? Doesn't matter -- he's charismatic.

JEFFREY (cont.)

Then, using the computer model, they generated every thought I could possibly have in the next, say ten years, which they then filtered through a probability matrix to determine everything I was going to do in that period. So you see, she knew I was going to lead the Army of the Twelve Monkeys into the pages of history before it ever even occurred to me. She knows everything I'm ever going to do before I know it myself. How about that?

JEFFREY smiles smugly into FALE'S flabbergasted face.

JEFFREY

Now I have to get going -- do my part.
You guys check all this stuff out and
load up the van. Make sure you have
everything. I'm outta here.

JEFFREY exits. The others stare at the door.

FALE

He's seriously crazy -- you know that.