

vincent and mia hang out /1/ a bunch of quick questions

MIA'S VOICE: Vincent Vega? Pleased to meet you. I'm **getting dressed**. **To your left, past** the kitchen, is a bar. **Why don't you make yourself a drink, have a seat** in the living room, and I'll be out **within** a few minutes.

VINCENT: **Take your time**. (Mia walks in) Ready to go?

MIA: **Not yet**. I'm going to **interview** you **first**. I'm gonna ask you a **bunch** of quick questions I've **come up with** that **more of less** tell me what kind of person I'm **having** dinner **with**.

VINCENT: Why does it **matter to** you what sort of person **I am?** And **anyway, there's no way** you can **pigeonhole** someone just **by asking them** a bunch of questions.

MIA: **Well, my theory is that when it comes to** important **subjects**, there's only two ways a person can answer. **For instance**, there's two kinds of people in this world, Elvis people and Beatles people. Now, Beatles people can like Elvis. And Elvis people can like the Beatles. But nobody likes them both **equally**. Somewhere you have to **make a choice**. And that choice tells me who **you are**. By the way, **have you ever fantasized about being beaten up by** a girl?

VINCENT: Sure. I've always **wondered what** it would be **like** to be beaten up by Emma Peel on "The Avengers." You know, that **tough** girl who **used to hang out with** Encyclopedia Brown. And Arlene Motika.

MIA: Who's Arlene Motika?

VINCENT: Girl from sixth **grade**, you don't know her.