

INT. CAR - DAY

Logan and Rogue are driving down the road. The tension is palpable.

LOGAN

Get out.

ROGUE

Where am I supposed to go? I don't know.

LOGAN

Get out.

ROGUE

You don't know or you don't care?

LOGAN

Pick one. Get out.

Silence hangs as the car speeds along. Rogue looks out the window, contemplating.

ROGUE

Okay, there's a...

LOGAN

There's a town about 20 miles up.

ROGUE

What's your name?

LOGAN

It's Logan...So what's yours?

ROGUE

Rogue.

LOGAN

What kind of a name is Rogue?

ROGUE

What kind of a name is Logan?

Logan scoffs. Rogue notices a photo on the dashboard of the car.

ROGUE

Is this your wife?

LOGAN

Hey.

Logan takes the picture from her and puts it away.

ROGUE

She's pretty.

(beat)

How long have you known?

LOGAN

Known what?

ROGUE

That you're like me.

LOGAN

I'm not like you.

ROGUE

Yeah, you're just a regular, everyday
claw guy.

LOGAN

Hey, listen, kid....right now, the
only thing you've done to endear
yourself to me is to get me into a
fight. So, please, Rogue, if you don't
mind.

Logan gestures for her to be silent.

ROGUE

Were you gonna kill that guy?

LOGAN

I don't know. I was just playing it by
ear.

ROGUE

You know, you should wear a seatbelt.

LOGAN

I don't need to take auto advice from
a girl, thank you.