

LEONARD
Natalie.

NATALIE
You don't remember me.

LEONARD
Sorry, I should have explained. You see, I have this condition -

NATALIE
You did explain, Lenny.

LEONARD
Please call me Leonard. My wife called me Lenny.

NATALIE
You told me.

LEONARD
Then I probably told you how much I hated it. Could you take off your sunglasses? *
It's just hard for me - *

NATALIE
Yeah.

LEONARD
So you have information for me?

NATALIE
Is that what your little note says?

LEONARD
Yes.

NATALIE
Must be tough living life according to a few scraps of paper. Mix up your laundry list and your grocery list, you'll be eating your underwear. But I guess that's why you got those freaky tattoos.

LEONARD
It is tough. Almost impossible. I'm sorry I can't remember you. It's not personal.

NATALIE
I'm sorry. I do have information for you. You gave me a license plate number? I had my friend at the DMV trace it. Guess what name came up. John Edward Gamme. John G.

LEONARD
You know him?

NATALIE

No. But the photo on his license looked familiar. I think he's been in the bar before
Natalie slides the envelope towards him, but stops short. This is a copy of his registration,
license, photo and all. Are you sure you want this?

LEONARD

Have I told you what this man did? *

NATALIE

Yes.

LEONARD

Then you shouldn't have to ask.

NATALIE

But even if you get your revenge, you won't remember it. You won't even know
it's happened.

LEONARD

So I'll take a picture, get a tattoo. The world doesn't disappear when you close your eyes, does
it? My actions still have meaning, even if I can't remember them. My wife deserves vengeance,
and it doesn't make any difference whether I know about it. *

NATALIE

Tell me about her again.

LEONARD

Why?

NATALIE

Because you like to remember her. I want
to see you enjoy yourself.

LEONARD

She was beautiful. Perfect to me.

NATALIE

Don't just recite the words. Close your eyes, remember her.

LEONARD (V.O.)

You can only feel details. Bits and pieces which you didn't bother to put
into words. And extreme moments you feel even if you don't want to. Put it
together and you get the feel of the person, enough to know how much you miss
them, and how much you hate the person
who took them away.

NATALIE

I wrote an address in there, too. Might be useful. It's this abandoned place
outside of town. I guy I know used to use it for his bigger deals.

LEONARD
Deals?

NATALIE
It's isolated.

LEONARD
Sounds perfect? What do I owe you?

NATALIE
I wasn't helping you for money.

LEONARD
Sorry.

NATALIE
It's not your fault. See, you have this condition... Are you still at the Discount Inn? Room 304? You left this at my place.

LEONARD
The Discount Inn, yeah. *

NATALIE
They treating you alright?

LEONARD
Don't remember.

NATALIE
You know what we have in common? We're both survivors. Take care, Leonard.