

CLARICE & DR. CHILTON
Dr. Chilton's Office at the Asylum

DR. CHILTON: Lecter? Don't let Lecter inside your head. You don't want him there. Don't forget what he is.

CLARICE: What's the shir?

DR. CHILTON: Oh he's a monster. Pure psychopath! Total whack job! Looney tunes! Coo-coo! They all are down here. They're supposed to be my "patients," but I'd just as soon dowse this hell hole with gas and strike a match.

CLARICE: Well that would be arson now, wouldn't it?

DR. CHILTON: Yes, of course. We've gotten a lot of detectives here, but never one as attractive as you. You know Baltimore can be quite a fun town, if you have the right guide. Will you be in town overnight?

CLARICE: I have instructions to return to headquarters directly after my meeting with Dr. Lecter.

DR. CHILTON: I see. Well let's make this quick then. Crawford's clever isn't he? Using you.

CLARICE: What do you mean by that, Dr. Chilton?

DR. CHILTON: Lecter hasn't seen a woman in eight years, and oh are you ever his taste! (aside) See what I did there? That was a pun.

CLARICE: I graduated magna from UVA. It isn't a charm school, doctor.

DR. CHILTON: Then you shouldn't have a problem when it comes to the rules.

Chilton performs "If You Have The Right Guide"

DR. CHILTON: (out of breath) Now remember, he's my patient.

CLARICE: Dr. Chilton, if you and Lecter don't get along, then maybe I'll have more luck by myself.

DR. CHILTON: Maybe you should have thought of that upstairs?

CLARICE: But then I would have missed your lovely singing and dancin', sir.

DR. CHILTON: All right then, kitten.