

CAB'S TALES  
THE HEART IN THE RIGHT PLACE

Written by  
Helio J Cordeiro

Helio J Cordeiro  
hjcordeiro@hotmail.com  
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FADE IN:

EXT. AVENUE - LATER DAY

It is a busy and crowded avenue; Different cars, different peoples and lot of high buildings.

MIGUEL MAIOR, a 40s well dressed business man, stands still on the pavement. He waits a cab.

MIGUEL (VO)

I was just getting off from my office when I went to take a cab as usual. It was a great sacrifice end of the day in a busy avenue. Cabs were a rare article!

MIGUEL

Hey, taxi!

The cab runs through the avenue and doesn't stop.

MIGUEL

Oh, shit!

Another cab approaches...

MIGUEL

Hey, hey TAXI!

Miguel waves as a crazy but the cab's driver doesn't pay attentions on him.

MIGUEL (VO)

Just if happens a miracle we would take a cab here in this city!

A cab approaches and Miguel jumps in front of it!

MIGUEL (VO)

So, I never forgot that day and that cab's travel...

The cab BRAKES, miss him just in time and stops!

MIGUEL

(excited)

I catch! I catch one!

Miguel opens the rear door and jumps inside and closes the door.

INT. CAB - CONT.

Miguel feels relieved.

The driver is a 45 fat guy wearing a tiny moustache and with a large smile that displays front gold teeth.

The rear mirror hangs a Jesus Redeemer image.

Miguel notices the badge license with the driver's name:  
JESUS JUAREZ.

MIGUEL

Oh yeah, it has to be Jesus' miracle!

JESUS JUAREZ

Hi! Do you know me, señor?

MIGUEL

Oh, no...No I was just thinking aloud...Sorry.

JESUS JUAREZ

(with Chicano accent)  
Are we going where señor?

MIGUEL

Oh, to Rosario street, please.

JESUS JUAREZ

Sin señor.

MIGUEL

(relaxing)  
Thanks...  
(whispering for himself)  
Jesus!

Miguel picks up a newspaper left on the bench, besides him.  
He opens the newspaper and start to read it.

EXT. CAB - DAY

The cab drives by different ways among lot of cars.

INT. CAB - DAY

Miguel stays reading the newspaper.

Jesus Juarez looks at him by the rear mirror.

JESUS JUAREZ

(clearing his throat)  
The life is very interesting,  
isn't?

MIGUEL

(above the newspaper)  
Sorry?!

JESUS JUAREZ

(through the rear mirror)  
I said the life is very  
interesting...

MIGUEL

Sure. It is, indeed.

Miguel backs to his reading when...

JESUS JUAREZ

Are you sure about that, señor?

MIGUEL

(above the newspaper)  
I'm sure. I think the life is  
very interesting, yes. For  
instance, you driving this cab  
maybe to support you family...

JESUS JUAREZ

Two wives, 10 children, my  
father and a father and mother  
in law...Oh, and a dog and three  
cats...

MIGUEL

Gosh! Two wives?

JESUS JUAREZ

Oh it is my first wife, you  
know...5 children of her...

MIGUEL

Oh, I got it...So, look at  
you... A supportive and  
responsible guy...This is why I  
believe that the life is very  
interesting...

Silence.

Miguel returns his attention to his reading as Jesus Juarez  
look at the road traffic ahead.

INT. CAB - DAY - MINUTES LATER

Miguel now looks at the outdoors, contemplative.

JESUS JUAREZ  
 (through the rear mirror)  
 My old man used to say: Jesus,  
 we don't buy heart on the shop,  
 but inside of other heart.

MIGUEL  
 Nice thinking.

The cab stops in a red traffic light.

JESUS JUAREZ  
 But I didn't understand what it  
 meant?

MIGUEL  
 Really?

JESUS JUAREZ  
 Si, señor...But my brother Pablo  
 said he did...

MIGUEL  
 Oh...

JESUS JUAREZ  
 However, my mother blamed me  
 because I didn't know what this  
 thinking meant...

The cab moves on a green light.

MIGUEL  
 Do you believe that she likes  
 more your brother than you?

JESUS JUAREZ  
 I'm not sure...

MIGUEL  
 Do you believe that he was  
 lying...

JESUS JUAREZ  
 Maybe...

MIGUEL  
 What does make you think that he  
 was lying, so?

Jesus almost bumps another car in front of yours  
 and...BRAKES!

MIGUEL AND JESUS JUAREZ  
 Jeeezz!

JESUS JUAREZ

These guys are crazy...Sorry,  
about that, señor...

The cab moves on.

MIGUEL

No problem...I didn't answer my  
question... What does make you  
think that your brother was  
lying, so?

JESUS JUAREZ

Because he killed people.

MIGUEL

Oh, god!

JESUS JUAREZ

Now Pablo is in the jail. He got  
fifty years.

MIGUEL

Fortunately, this state hasn't  
death penalty...So, he will back  
home so old or he won't survive  
so long...

JESUS JUAREZ

He will be free with sixty...

MIGUEL

Only sixty? So, how old was he  
when he killed that people?

JESUS JUAREZ

Just ten, señor.

MIGUEL

My god!

JESUS JUAREZ

Here we are.

The cab stops in front of a high building.

Miguel reaches his pocket and picks up some dollar bills and  
hands them to Jesus.

MIGUEL

Here they are...Jesus. Thanks.

JESUS JUAREZ

Thank you señor...

MIGUEL

Miguel. My name is Miguel Maior.

JESUS JUAREZ

See you around, señor Miguel  
Maior but you won't jump in  
front of my cab anymore, will  
you?

MIGUEL

If necessary I will, Jesus! You  
won't hurt me Jesus. In the end  
you are Jesus, aren't you?

JESUS JUAREZ

Jesus Juarez, señor...Juarez,  
not Jesus of Nazareth!

Miguel smiles, opens the door and gets out.

EXT. CAB - DAY

The cab starts to move on when...

MIGUEL

Wait, wait, Jesus...

Miguel reaches to the passenger front door and trough the  
window...

JESUS JUAREZ

Did you forget something, señor?

MIGUEL

No, no. It is just to say that  
you got your dad's thinking.

JESUS JUAREZ

Why do you say that, señor?

MIGUEL

Because the way you are  
living...Remember? To be  
supportive, responsible, honest,  
all these good things...Your  
parents may are proud of you...

JESUS JUAREZ

I don't think so, señor...

MIGUEL

Why do you say that, Jesus?

JESUS JUAREZ

That because they are dead,  
señor. My brother Pablo killed  
both of them.

MIGUEL

Oh my!

JESUS JUAREZ

Hasta la vista, señor Miguel.

The cab moves off as Mike stays thinking astonished as the cab disappears at the block corner.

FADE OUT