

CIELITO LINDO

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FADE IN:

INT. TABERNA - DAY

It's a very smoky, steamed and dirty place with few customers this time of the day. Two men are sitting in a corner booth drinking tequila.

They are MIGUEL, twenty-five years old, dark long hair and a mustache. And JOSE, thirty years old, short dark hair and a mustache.

MIGUEL  
Forget it, it's too risky. Our numbers are too few.

JOSE  
I know, Miguel, we need more men. I'll arrange some guys to join us.

MIGUEL  
Are you sure you can find men who are willing to die for the cause?

JOSE  
Trust me, Miguel, I know people.

MIGUEL  
(rising his cup in a toast)  
To our cause! Viva Los trabajadores!

SANCHO, the bartender, a fat guy in his fifties, approaches them.

SANCHO  
I advise you two to be quiet otherwise the government spies can hear you.

MIGUEL  
Okay, Sancho. We'll be quiet.

Miguel raises his empty glass.

MIGUEL  
More tequila, for me and my friend here.

JOSE  
Actually, could I get a beer?

MIGUEL  
Yes, me too please. Two cervezas.

SANCHO  
All I got is piss-warm Chango.

Jose laughs.

JOSE  
That's our brand, right Miguel?

SANCHO  
Right away.

Sancho turns to leave.

MIGUEL  
Hey Sancho, we will beat them soon  
and get the people free from this  
dictatorial government!

INT. MIGUEL'S HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

It's a simple home, an example of poverty.

Miguel and Jose are enjoying the meal at the dinner table.

CARMEN, thirty years old, dark long hair, quite attractive, arrives  
with a lot of tacos on a large tray.

In a very macho kind of way, Miguel grabs Carmen's arm by the wrist.

MIGUEL  
Amigo Jose, Carmen is the best cook  
I've ever seen in all my life!

JOSE  
(drinking)  
I bet she is, Miguel.

He puts his glass on the table.

JOSE  
I love tacos! Miguel, I envy you,  
hombre. You have a great woman, a  
good house and great food. You are  
a lucky man.

MIGUEL  
I am even more lucky, Jose. I'll  
gain a chico soon.

JOSE  
No kidding! Really?

CARMEN  
Yeah, we will, Jose.

Jose stands up, raising his glass.

JOSE  
It deserves a toast!

Miguel rises and they raise their cups in toast.

MIGUEL  
To my son and as well to the cause!

EXT. VILLAGE - DUSK

A few teenagers are walking on the main street. They're drinking and laughing. The pavement is wet and the street lights are reflected in the puddles.

SUPER: "10 YEARS LATER"

Suddenly, a car appears driving in high speed scaring the teenagers who jumps to the side of the road to save their lives.

The car makes the puddles of water on the roads splash in all directions.

The car stops in front of Miguel's home.

INT. MIGUEL'S HOME - HALLWAY - DUSK

A humming of a song is heard.

It's coming from the kitchen. The voice is humming the song "Cielito Lindo".

KITCHEN

Carmen is washing the dishes.

A LITTLE BOY is sitting besides her feet playing with a little motorcycle toy. He's about eleven years old.

CARMEN  
(singing)  
"...Ese lunar que tienes Cielito  
lindo junto a la boca, No se lo  
des a nadie, Cielito lindo que a  
mí me toca..."

The Boy runs the motorcycle up Carmen's leg.

THE BOY  
VRRRUUMMMM!

Carmen stops singing and looks down at her son. She smiles.

THE BOY  
When I grow up I want to be The  
Mexican's deliver, madrecita.

CARMEN  
You want to be a delivery guy?

THE BOY

Yeah. And I get to drive that  
motorcycle!

(pretending to be in a  
motorcycle)

VRRRUUUMMMM!

The FRONT DOOR OPENING ABRUPTLY is heard.

Carmen drops a dinner plate on the floor right next to The Boy. It  
shatters in a thousand pieces, making The Boy grab his mother's leg.

Three men in POLICIA outfits enter the kitchen.

Carmen looks at them startled.

The Boy is clinging on at her leg.

The three men moves towards them.

Among them is Jose! He is el comandante.

JOSE

Where is Miguel?

MIGUEL

Yo no se, Jose!

JOSE

You're lying, Carmen! And call  
me now Sergant Jose Orlando!

CARMEN

Look at the niño, Jose!

Jose slaps her face hard and violently.

SERGANT JOSE ORLANDO

I said Sergant Jose Orlando!

CARMEN

(feeling her face)

You betrayed Miguel and the  
cause. Why, Jose?

Sergant Jose Orlando makes a signal to ARMADILLO, the short guard  
standing behind him.

The other guard, JESUS, a beared one, grins sadistically showing that  
his front tooth is missing.

Armadillo grabs The Boy and lifts him up by his collar.

CARMEN

(desperate)

For the santa madre sake, Jose,  
Leave my niño alone, please!

SERGANT JOSE ORLANDO  
                  (screaming)  
Sergant Jose Orlando!

                  CARMEN  
Give him back!

                  SERGANT JOSE ORLANDO  
Tell me where Miguel is, and I'll  
release him.

                  CARMEN  
You animal! Never!

Carmen seizes a knife and lunges it at Sergant Jose Orlando.

Jose moves fast, but the knife touches his throath.

The knife opens a big fissure and a large spray of blood gushes out and hits Jesus in the face.

Jose screams in pain and covers the wound with his hand.

Jesus screams in shock and tries whiping the blood out of his eyes. The blood covers his entire face and shoulders.

Carmen recoils in horror at the suprisingly large damage she caused.

Armadillo drops the boy on the floor who goes to hide behind a chair. He jumps on Carmen and gets the knife away from her. He holds her from behind so she can't move.

                  ARMADILLO  
Ramera!

Jose is lying on the floor writhing in pain and blood, trying to cover the wound with his hand.

Jesus is also lying on the floor, still trying to get the blood out of his eyes.

                  THE BOY  
                  (crying)  
Leave my madre, bandido!

Jose opens his eyes and locks eyes with the boy. He gets out his gun with his free arm and shoots at him.

The boy collapses behind the chair.

Carmen screams in terror.

Jose collects himself and gets up. The blood stops gushing. He slams his gun hard on the table to let out some frustration. He leaves it there and tries to collect himself.

                  SERGANT JOSE ORLANDO  
Communists are like cancer. If  
we don't cut them early they spread  
rapidly and take everything.

Carmen tries to get free from Armadillo but he's too strong for her.

Jose walks over to some drawers and starts pulling them all out.

SERGANT JOSE ORLANDO

What a dump!  
(going through the  
rubble)  
Bandages, bandages.

He finds some bandages.

Jesus has gotten the blood out of his eyes and can see again. His whole face, beard and shoulders are still covered in blood though. He gets up, walks over to Carmen and slaps her again very hard.

JESUS

Putta!

CARMEN

Pendejo!

Jesus punches her in the stomach. This shuts her up. He walks away from her and sits down on a chair by the table with Jose's gun in reach.

Jose puts bandages on his wound so that he doesn't have to hold it with his hand. He walks over to the sink and washes his hands.

SERGANT JOSE ORLANDO

(not looking up)  
You okay, Jesus?

Jesus looks at his bloody left hand.

JESUS

It will give me great pleasure  
to murder that whore.

Carmen's eyes go wide. She tries to get free but Armadillo is too strong for her.

Jose turns the sink off. He walks over to a tray of tacos already cooked.

SERGANT JOSE ORLANDO

Hmm... I love sujos tacos, Carmen.

She spits in his direction.

Sergant Jose Orlando walks closer to her.

His eyes show clearly what he intends to do.

CARMEN

(in terror)  
No! Bastardo!

Jose tears the woman's dress, exposing her breasts.

EXT. CEMETERY - DUSK

The sun dies behind the mountains.

Two coffins have been lowered into one grave. Dry dirt is being tossed on the coffins.

The Boy is alive. He stands on the grave's edge. He has a bandage around his chest and his left arm leans on a sting.

He looks at the coffins being covered by the sand.

MALE VOICE (O.S)  
Lord take in your hands Miguel  
and Carmen and God save their  
souls. Amen.

The Boy's eyes are filled with sadness and also resignation.

THE VICAR approaches him and puts his hand on The Boy's shoulder as a signal of comfort.

As the grave is being covered The Boy movies solitary against the big sun that's dying far on the horizon.

A chameleon stands still on the top of a tombstone. Its color begins to change.

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

It's a beautiful example of Spanish architecture.

SUPER: "10 YEARS LATER"

Many different brands of sports cars are parked in front of it.

INT. MANSION - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

It's large. The furniture is brightly colored and shows that the owner hasn't got good taste. It looks more like a circus than a house.

Men and women, dressed up, are drinking and laughing and enjoying their moments.

One of the guests calls to everyone's attention.

GUEST #1  
Everyone, silence, please!

They stop drinking and talking and turns their attention to him.

GUEST #1  
Applaud Colonel Jose Orlando!  
God save the colonel!

Everybody applaud and cheers.

Colonel Jose Orlando enters followed by Jesus and Armadillo. Jose has a huge scar on his throath. They are all "well" dressed and seems to be cleaner than when they were in their Policia outfits.

Sergant Jose Orlando's hair is grey now. His uniform is decorated with lots of medals.

COLONEL JOSE ORLANDO  
Gracias, gracias. Now take your  
seats and keep enjoying the party.

Colonel Jose Orlando takes a seat on a large chair as a member of staff. A waiter comes to serve him a drink.

Jose picks up a cigar and Armadillo lights it.

COLONEL JOSE ORLANDO  
Armadillo, get me the guy who's  
asking for an empleo.

ARMADILLO  
Si, señor.

COLONEL JOSE ORLANDO  
Where are the musicians?

ARMADILLO  
They haven't come yet, señor.  
They're late.

Armadillo signals to Jesus who walks out of the main room.

A BLONDE SUPERMODEL approaches the colonel.

BLONDE SUPERMODEL  
(seductively)  
Congratulations, colonel. I  
hope next you get the general  
stars.

COLONEL JOSE ORLANDO  
Thanks!

He grabs her hand in a very macho sort of way.

COLONEL JOSE ORLANDO (CONT'D)  
You stay with me until the end  
of the party.

BLONDE SUPERMODEL  
(grinning)  
Sure, colonel, sure I will.

Jesus arrives with A GUY, about twenty years old.

COLONEL JOSE ORLANDO  
(to the guy)  
You, what's your name?

THE GUY  
Miguelito.

COLONEL JOSE ORLANDO  
What do you want to do for me,  
Miguelito?

MIGUELITO  
Anything, señor.

Colonel Jose Orlando laughs.

Armadillo smirks.

Jesus laughs too, but this time showing a golden tooth where the gap  
was before.

COLONEL JOSE ORLANDO  
Well, that's a good attitude.  
Anything, huh?

MIGUELITO  
Si, señor me colonel.

Guest #1 walks over to Armadillo.

GUEST #1  
The new guy is freaking out.

ARMADILLO  
Fucking dirt bag! Hey Jesus, keep  
your eyes opened, okay, I'll go  
take care of that gay fucker.

JESUS  
Okay.

Armadillo runs out there.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

It's very steamy and many cooks are standing around watching two cooks  
who are arguing and fighting.

Armadillo enters.

ARMADILLO  
What the fuck is going on here?!

COOK #1  
He didn't want to do what I said!

COOK #2  
(chin up)  
I wasn't paid to obey this faggot!

COOK #1  
You son of a--

Cook #1 lunges at Cook #2 with a meat cleaver.

Armadillo quickly gets in the middle and punches Cook #1 very hard in the face making him collapse on a table. He takes a pistol from his coat and shoots the ceiling twice.

ARMADILLO  
Everybody calm the fuck down!  
(shoots off another  
round)  
Now!

Everybody inside the kitchen gets startled.

Armadillo moves towards A GUY, about twenty, wearing a green jacket, who's standing next to the door. He points his gun at him

ARMADILLO  
And you. What's your fucking  
excuse?

The Guy keeps his cool.

GUY IN LEATHER GREEN JACKET  
I'm the delivery guy.

Armadillo turns around and points the gun at everyone else.

ARMADILLIO  
I'll kill everyone here if those  
fucking rows continue, okay? Now  
back to your jobs! Now!

A waitress enters and approaches Armadillo, taking no notice of the gun.

He puts his gun away and walks back out to the main room, but first he takes a piece of a cake on the table and eats it.

INT. MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Armadillo enters licking his fingers.

On a stage a group of musicians prepare to play. Jesus is with them.

Armadillo walks over there.

ARMADILLO  
Hey Jesus, did you scan these  
guys?

JESUS  
Si, Armadillo. They're clean.

Armadillo and Jesus moves toward Colonel Jose Orlando.

Miguelito is besides the colonel, arms crossed, pretending to be a bodyguard.

The musicians starts playing.

INT. MAIN ROOM - LATER

The guests are drunk and the women are more lascivious.

The band collects their instruments and are preparing to leave.

The colonel is checking some presents he has received.

Jesus, Armadillo and Miguelito are all nearby.

Gold watches; Silk ties; Checks; Dollar bills and--

A box of THE MEXICAN'S fast food.

COLONEL JOSE ORLANDO  
What the hell is this?! Who  
asked for that?

ARMADILLO  
Not me! It's a joke, señor.

MIGUELITO  
Let me kill them, señor.

Jose rolls his eyes at Miguelito's statement. He never takes his eyes off the box though.

JESUS  
(showing his golden  
tooth)  
It was a very funny joke.

Colonel Jose Orlando looks annoyed at Jesus.

MALE VOICE (O.S)  
(singing)  
"...De la sierra morena, viene  
bajando viene bajando, un par de  
ojitos negros, Cielito lindo de  
contrabando..."

EXT. MANSION - EXIT OF SERVICE AREA - CONTINUOUS

The musicians all get into a van. They drive off.

MALE VOICE (O.S)  
(singing)  
"...Ese lunar que tienes, Cielito  
lindo junto a la boca, no se lo  
des a nadie, Cielito lindo que a  
mi me toca..."

The delivery guy in the leather green jacket is humming Cielito Lindo. He mounts a motorcycle and starts the engine.

VRRRUUUMMM!

The Mexican's fast food logo is seen on the back of his jacket.

He looks up at the mansion.

GUY IN LEATHER GREEN JACKET

(singing)

"...Ay, ay, ay, ay, canta y no llores,  
porque cantando se alegran,  
Cielito lindo los corazones..."

He drives off.

The mansion explodes in a huge blow of fire.

The guy in leather green jacket continues to hum Cielito Lindo's last strophe as the mansion continues in flame.

FADE OUT:

THE END