

056 GENERAL MENDOZA

José! The bugle! Sound the retreat!
Now!

JOSELITO PLAYS THE RETREAT CALL. THE NOTES ARE
DESPERATE AND SHARP, CUTTING THROUGH THE
GUNFIRE. SUDDENLY—A WET, SICKENING THUD AND A
HORRIBLE SCREAM FROM A HORSE.

Side 2
START >>>

057 **JOSELITO**

General!

A MASSIVE CRASH AS MENDOZA'S HORSE HITS THE
DIRT. GENERAL MENDOZA GROANS IN PAIN.

058 GENERAL MENDOZA

My leg... my horse is down!

WALLA: FEDERALES ARE CLOSING IN. (ADDENDUM 4-A)

059 **JOSELITO**

He is in danger...

(to General Mendoza)

I'm coming General! *¡Arre, arre
Cobre!*

JOSELITO RIDES HIS HORSE TOWARDS MENDOZA.
MENDOZA'S HORSE SCREAMING IN PAIN. COBRE TURNING
AND WHEELING IN PLACE AS JOSELITO STRUGGLES TO
KEEP CONTROL. JOSELITO DISMOUNTS COBRE.

060 **JOSELITO**

*Mi General! Take Cobre! Take my
horse!*

061 GENERAL MENDOZA

No! Get out of here, boy!

062 **JOSELITO**

I'll trade my horse for yours.

063 GENERAL MENDOZA

My horse is not going to make it
José.

MENDOZA'S HORSE SCREAMS IN PAIN ONE LAST TIME.
BULLETS PING OFF THE ROCKS NEARBY.

064 **JOSELITO**

If you die, the brigade dies!

WALLA: MORE FEDERALES APPROACHING. BULLETS KICK
UP DIRT AND PING OFF THE ROCKS AROUND THEM.

065 JOSELITO

Here. Take Cobre's reins. Ride for safety. Lead a counter attack. I'll hide in the rocks.

066 GENERAL MENDOZA

Okay... Hide there José, and I will send someone for you.

067 JOSELITO

Take the Banner! Don't let them capture Her!

068 GENERAL MENDOZA

José... I -

RAPID GUNFIRE. CANNON FIRING.

069 JOSELITO

Go!

MENDOZA MOUNTS COBRE WITH A HEAVY GRUNT. THE HORSE GALLOPS AWAY, HOOVES THUNDERING INTO THE DISTANCE.

070 GENERAL MENDOZA

(shouting back)

Hide, José! Hide in the rocks! I'll come back for you!

JOSELITO SPRINTING OVER LOOSE GRAVEL. HE DIVES BEHIND A CLUSTER OF BOULDERS. HIS HEAVY, PANICKED BREATHING FILLS THE SPACE.

071 JOSELITO

(whispering)

Dios te salve María, llena eres de gracia...

A MASSIVE, DISTANT CANNON BLAST RINGS OUT. THE SOUND REVERBERATES THROUGH THE CANYON, THE RUMBLE DECAYING SLOWLY INTO THE SOUND OF THE WIND. THE CHAOTIC GUNFIRE FADES INTO A LONELY WHISTLE AS WE TRANSITION...

JOSELITO IS HIDING BEHIND THE ROCKS. PRAYING BUT PANICKED.

085 JOSELITO
(whispering)
... Santa María, Madre de Dios...

A GROUP OF FEDERALES APPROACH. SPURS JINGLE.

086 FEDERAL 1
Here's the General's horse. He must
be hiding nearby.

087 FEDERAL 2
There's someone here behind the
rocks.

FEDERAL 1 DISMOUNTS.

088 FEDERAL 1
(coldly)
There. Behind the rocks.

FEDERAL 1 APPROACHES THE ROCK WHERE JOSELITO IS HIDING BEHIND.

089 JOSELITO
(whispering, trembling)
*... Ahora y en la hora de nuestra
muerte. Amén.*

090 FEDERAL 1
Get out.

JOSELITO DOESN'T MOVE.

091 FEDERAL 1
GET OUT!

JOSELITO TAKES A DEEP BREATH. STANDS UP AND WALKS IN FRONT OF THE ROCK.

092 FEDERAL 1
(scoffs)
It's just a cub...

093 FEDERAL 2
No wonder the Cristeros are losing
the war.

FEDERALES LAUGH.

094 JOSELITO
¡V-Viva Cristo Rey!

095 FEDERAL 1
(scoffs)
Take him.

096 JOSELITO
(stronger)
¡Viva la Virgen de Guadalupe!

<<< END

FEDERAL 1 APPROACHES JOSELITO.

097 FEDERAL 1
You're under arrest kid. Now come
with us.

098 FEDERAL 2
And give us that bugle.

099 JOSELITO
(defiant)
No.

A METALLIC CLATTER AS THE SOLDIER SNATCHES THE
BUGLE FROM AROUND JOSELITO'S NECK.

100 JOSELITO
Hey!

101 FEDERAL 1
And what's this?

THE SOUND OF BEADS RATTLING AND A STRING
SNAPPING.

102 JOSELITO
No! Give it back! That's my
sister's rosary!

103 FEDERAL 1
You should have stayed home with
your sister!

104 JOSELITO
(struggling)
Give it back!