

**Side 2**  
**START >>>**

007 MIGUEL

At least we made it to the rocks.  
If General Mendoza hadn't moved us  
when he did... We're lucky to be  
alive.

008 JOSELITO

Luck had nothing to do with it.

009 **MACARIO**

Let's pray.

MACARIO, MIGUEL, TRINO AND JOSELITO KNEEL.

010 MACARIO

We thank you Lord Jesus for  
protecting us from the ambush last  
night. Many of our soldiers were  
taken, but you saved us.

MACARIO TAKES A DEEP, SHAKY BREATH.

011 **MACARIO**

Lord, we don't know what this day  
holds. The enemy is many, and we  
are few. Protect us... and protect  
our families.

012 TRINO

Lord... give us courage. Don't let  
our legs fail when the shooting  
starts.

013 MIGUEL

And if we fall... let it be with  
honor, defending Your name.

014 JOSELITO

Virgencita... help me hold your  
banner high. No matter what  
happens, don't let my hands let go,  
and -

015 **MACARIO**

Miguel, Trino. Leave me and José  
alone for a moment.

016 TRINO

Sí.

MIGUEL AND TRINO STAND UP. THEY WALK AWAY.  
MACARIO AND JOSÉ STAND UP TOO.

017 **MACARIO**

José, I saw the scouts' reports. There are hundreds of *Federales* coming up the valley. If things go badly today... if we have to retreat... I want you to run. Do you hear me? You drop the bugle, you drop *everything*, and you run into the high rocks.

018 JOSELITO

Macario, I know what happens if I'm captured with this banner. I know the *Federales* won't show me mercy. But I promised the General -

019 **MACARIO**

I don't care about the General! I care about *Mamá* having a son to come home to. Promise me, José. Promise me you'll run.

THE WIND BLOWS. JOSELITO DOESN'T ANSWER.

020 **MACARIO**

José? Promise me!

JOSELITO THROWS HIS ARMS AROUND MACARIO.

021 JOSELITO

I love you, Macario -

BUT MACARIO PUSHES JOSELITO BACK.

022 **MACARIO**

I don't want you to hug me! I want you to promise me that you'll run.

(beat)

But you won't say it. You won't promise!

023 JOSELITO

I... I am sorry, Macario.

024 **MACARIO**

God help us.

**<<< END**

MACARIO WALKS AWAY, FRUSTRATED AND HURT.

6 EXT. CANYON RIM - DAY

RIFLES ARE BEING LOADED, HORSES ARE SNORTING AND STAMPING THEIR HOOVES ON THE ROCKY GROUND.  
WALLA: SOLDIERS PREPARE FOR THE BATTLE.