

025 MAYOR PICAZO
Whatever! Either way, I'll win.

KEYS RATTLING, DOOR UNLOCKED, IRON DOOR SLAMMING SHUT. GRIM AND DRAMATIC MUSIC.

6 INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

MAYOR PICAZO SITS ON HIS DESK. A SHARP KNOCK ON THE DOOR. THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN.

026 OFFICER
Excuse me, Sir. But *el Señor Sánchez Del Río* wants to see you.

027 MAYOR PICAZO
Let him in.

SEÑOR SÁNCHEZ DEL RÍO (PAPÁ) WALKS IN, HURRIEDLY.

Side 2
START >>>

028 PAPÁ
Rafael! My old friend. I was relieved to hear your are in charge of José.

029 MAYOR PICAZO
(coldy)
I am sorry, Macario. You know that as Mayor, my first loyalty must be to *Presidente Calles* in Mexico City.

030 PAPÁ
Rafael, you do not mean to keep Josérito in prison, do you?

031 MAYOR PICAZO
Did you give him permission to join the Cristeros?

032 PAPÁ
Well... Yes. But in a support role, not to go into battle.

033 MAYOR PICAZO
You think I can explain that to *Presidente Calles*? That he was just supporting the rebels peacefully?

034 PAPÁ
He's your godson!

035 MAYOR PICAZO

He is a traitor and the *Presidente* wants the traitors punished. They must be made an example.

036 PAPÁ

He's just a boy!

037 MAYOR PICAZO

He stopped behaving like a boy the moment he picked up Mendoza's standard.

038 PAPÁ

Rafael... Mayor, I respect your office and I am asking for consideration of our old family friendships, made better with a gift to you...

039 MAYOR PICAZO

Are you trying to bribe me?

040 PAPÁ

No, no. A gift thanking you for mercy.

041 MAYOR PICAZO

Five thousand pesos.

042 PAPÁ

That's... a fortune!

043 MAYOR PICAZO

How much is your son worth?

044 PAPÁ

Mayor, please...

045 MAYOR PICAZO

If I help you, my own life and job will be at risk. You understand.

046 PAPÁ

I... I will find the money. But please... don't let them hurt José.

◀◀◀ END

TENSE MUSIC SWELLS.

7 INT. CHURCH / CELL - NIGHT

THE CHIRPING OF CRICKETS. JOSELITO PRAYS, IN A LOW VOICE.