

027 LIEUTENANT RAMIREZ

Back to your posts. José, report to the supply tent and help the cook.

THE LIEUTEANT WALKS AWAY.

028 JOSELITO

Sí, Lieutenant!

JOSELITO TURNS AND WALKS AWAY.

029 MACARIO

(calling out)

José! We're not finished talking! Come back here!

030 JOSELITO

(calling out)

We'll talk later. I'm here to serve. The General said immediately. So I'm starting immediately.

DETERMINED MUSIC SWELLS.

6

**EXT. CRISTEROS' CAMP - NIGHT**

6

CRACKLE OF A DYING CAMPFIRE AND THE OCCASIONAL DISTANT HOWL OF A COYOTE. NEAR THE MEDICAL AREA SOMEONE IS GROANING IN PAIN.

031 WOUNDED SOLDIER

Ah... It hurts...

**START >>>**

032 **MEDIC**

Someone get me clean bandages -

033 JOSELITO

I can help.

034 **MEDIC**

You? You're a child -

035 JOSELITO

M-My age doesn't matter. Tell me what to do.

036 **MEDIC**

Fine. Hold his shoulder steady. I have to peel this old cloth back. It's stuck to the skin.

037 JOSELITO

Like this?

038 WOUNDED SOLDIER  
Who... who is this kid?

039 JOSELITO  
I'm José. What's your name?

040 WOUNDED SOLDIER  
Rafael...

THE RIPPING SOUND OF DRIED FABRIC BEING PULLED AWAY. THE WOUNDED SOLDIER HISSES IN PAIN.

041 JOSELITO  
It's okay, Rafael. He's just cleaning your wound with alcohol. Just breathe...

RAFAEL HISES THROUGH HIS TEETH IN AGONY.

042 JOSELITO  
Deep breaths, Rafael... Where are you from?

043 WOUNDED SOLDIER  
(through pain)  
I'm... from Zamora...

044 JOSELITO  
Ah! I'm from Sahuayo. We're practically neighbors.

045 WOUNDED SOLDIER  
(wincing)  
Small... small world...

046 **MEDIC**  
Hand me that fresh cloth.

JOSELITO PASSES THE CLOTH. NEW BANDAGE BEING WRAPPED.

047 **MEDIC**  
There. That should hold. We'll change it again tomorrow. Good work, José. You have steady hands.

**<<< END**

048 WOUNDED SOLDIER  
Thank you... both of you...

049 JOSELITO  
Is there anything you need? Water?  
Food?