

THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT WITH A METALLIC ECHO. IT'S  
MAYOR PICAZO.

**START >>>**

006 **MAYOR PICAZO**

Look at you. Covered in dirt and blood.

007 JOSELITO

I... I know that voice.

JOSELITO STRUGGLES TO SIT UP. THE SOUND OF ROPES  
CHAFING AGAINST HIS RAW WRISTS.

008 JOSELITO

*Padrino Rafael?* Is that you?

009 **MAYOR PICAZO**

To you, I am the Municipal President. You are not my godson here, José. You are a rebel. A traitor to the Mexican government.

010 JOSELITO

I only follow the King of Kings.

011 **MAYOR PICAZO**

(scoffs)

Did your *Tio* Ignacio not teach you the Scripture? The Apostle Paul says strive to be obedient to those in authority over you and pray for the civil authorities. Christ said "*Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's!*" What right do Cristeros have to take up arms against the rightly elected *Presidente Calles*?

012 JOSELITO

Father Ignacio taught me that even the Devil can quote Scripture.

013 **MAYOR PICAZO**

Why am I bandying words with a twelve year old boy?!

014 JOSELITO

I'm fourteen.

015 **MAYOR PICAZO**

You don't even shave your chin yet, but you think you can be a man and fight with a gun!

016 JOSELITO

I wasn't fighting. I didn't have a gun. I was helping. Being useful.

017 MAYOR PICAZO

(scoffs)

Being useful? You were found with the rebels. You know where Mendoza is hiding. Tell me where the camps are, and I'll cut these ropes. I could send you home to your *Mamá* tonight. Wouldn't you like to see her?

018 JOSELITO

More than anything... But I can't betray the Cristeros.

019 MAYOR PICAZO

They fight for a dead cause! The law is clear. If you do not tell me where they hide, I cannot protect you from the firing squad. Do you understand? They will kill you.

JOSELITO DOESN'T ANSWER. THE DRIP OF THE WATER ECHOES.

020 MAYOR PICAZO

José, be reasonable. I am trying to help you and your family.

021 JOSELITO

You imprisoned Father Ignacio! You closed our church! This place where I was baptized is now a jail. How can you say you are trying to help me or my family?

022 MAYOR PICAZO

I could do worse things, José. And I will if you don't tell me where is Mendoza!

JOSELITO REMAINS SILENT.

023 MAYOR PICAZO

Fine! I'm sure your father will come and buy your release.

024 JOSELITO

My faith is not for sale.

025 MAYOR PICAZO

Whatever! Either way, I'll win.

&lt;&lt;&lt; END

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.

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!