

MACHETES COMING

By

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BLACK SCREEN

TITLE SEQUENCE: "MACHETES COMING"

We hear police siren.

FADE IN

EXT. STREET - DAY

Police siren goes on. CARLOS (22) runs away out of breath, eyes fearful and looks back twice.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - DAY

Carlos stops in front of the church and tries to enter the building but fails. He runs along the church.

CUT TO

EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH, TOWER - DAY

Carlos stops in front of the tower door and struggles to open the old fashioned lock.

CUT TO

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH, TOWER - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS

...Carlos climbs dim stairs of tower out of breath, we hear his pounding steps and barely see him.

...He reaches at a narrow platform and notices a short ladder to an exit on top.

...He climbs and opens hatch cover. He is dazzled by sunshine and covers his eyes with his arm.

...He sits in the corner of the platform, his head between his hands and breathes calmly. We see him by the sunlight coming through open hatch cover.

CARLOS
El viejo idiota!
(MORE)

CARLOS (CONT'D)
Idiot! It was his fault.

FLASHBACK TO

EXT. BACK STREET - DAY

Carlos struggles with an OLD MAN (85), they both try to seize a GUN and it blasts. Old man falls on the ground, Carlos is shocked and tries to slow his fall.

FLASH TO

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH, TOWER - DAY

Carlos sits in the corner.

CARLOS
I just want some of his
money, not the whole valet.

FLASHBACK TO

EXT. BACK STREET - DAY

Carlos looks at old man lying on the ground.

OLD MAN
My son, Jacko. He finds you
anyway. Jacko my son!

Old man closes his eyes. We hear a police siren. Carlos picks and cleans the gun with his shirt and throws it away. Police siren goes on, Carlos starts to run away.

FLASH TO

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH, TOWER - DAY

Carlos sits in the corner.

CARLOS
I am fucked up! Not only the
police after me, also Jacko.

Carlos takes a deep breath, rubs his face.

CARLOS
Fuck Jacko! Eres Bastardo!
(MORE)

CARLOS (CONT'D)
I don't know who you are and,
and I know you will never
learn who I am.

Carlos look around, climbs the ladder, looks out of the hatch cover and sits in the corner again.

CARLOS
Better hide here, it is
Safe here, I wait till cops
go away.

We hear two men talking down at tower door, BRANCO (45) and JACKO (46).

BRANCO (O.S.)
Hey Jacko! Are you sure,
they told us the right place?

JACKO (O.S.)
No doubt! This is the place.

Carlos stands still and listens carefully to hear men talking.

CARLOS
Jacko! Did he say Jacko?

We hear Branco and Jacko forcing the entrance and breaking the tower door. Carlos crawls near to stairs and listens carefully again.

BRANCO (O.S.)
Hey Jacko! It is holly
place, we better calm down.

JACKO (O.S.)
Not today Branco, not today!

CARLOS
(afraid)
Jacko! He said Jacko! But how
did they find me? Fuck! Eyes
of streets! There is always
a witness left behind.

Carlos searches his pockets.

CARLOS
(worried)
You idiot! Why didn't you
take old man's gun? Now I
am really fucked up man,
really.

We hear Branco and Jacko open the tower door and start to
climb the stairs. While they climb, we hear a metallic
object hits the walls continually.

JACKO (O.S.)
Jacko, be careful with
your machete, my friend.

BRANCO (O.S.)
My machete! Not today my
Friend, not today! Hah ha ha!

BRANCO (O.S.)
Hah ha ha!

CARLOS
(sweating)
Machete! Those idiots going
to slash me down! Dios Mio!

Carlos stands up, climbs the ladder, gets out of the
hatch, comes back to platform.

CARLOS
(exhausted)
Nowhere to hide. If I go up,
they throw me off the tower
and people think that I commit
a suicide.

He goes to corner again.

CARLOS
(hopeless)
Nothing to do against those
Machete guys! I better
sit here in the corner and
pray. Maybe they don't
slash me down if they see
me praying.

He starts praying on his knees, his back to stairs.
Branco, a safety HELMET on, reaches at the platform and
notices Carlos praying. Branco stands still in a shock.

BRANCO
(yelling)
Hey Jacko! Hey look, look!

Jacko climbs stairs fast, they both watch Carlos praying in the corner. Both men, safety helmets on, carry some REPAIR TOOLS (one of them is a long metallic piece of RULER).

JACKO
(wondering)
Dios Mio! Who is this guy?

Jacko walks towards to Carlos and touches his shoulder. Carlos turns back slowly.

JACKO
(wondering)
Young man, you pray here?

Carlos nods fearfully.

BRANCO
He is right Jacko, he is right. Look at what kind of a world we are living in.

While Branco speaks, metallic ruler hits the wall.

BRANCO
Boy we are handymen as you noticed.

Branco points out tools quickly. Carlos nods and tries to smile. Branco stamps twice on the wooden platform.

BRANCO
We repair wooden parts.

Branco and Jacko start to unload their tools on the platform.

BRANCO
You pray here ha?
You are right, we all need to pray more. Just before coming here, police asked us about a young man who tried to rob an old guy.

JACKO

Hah ha ha! That story?
Young man run away because
he thought he killed the
old man.

BRANCO

Hah ha ha ha! But the old
man wasn't killed, because
bullet didn't hit him.

JACKO

Hah ha! They said, old man
passed out when he heard
the blast.

BRANCO

He just passed out, ha ha ha!

While Branco laughs, ruler hits the wall continually.
Jacko points out at RULER.

JACKO

Hey Branco, Hah ha! Be careful
with your machete!

Branco and Jacko laugh loudly, Carlos goes towards to
stairs and takes steps down.

BRANCO

I think he didn't like us.

JACKO

I think he also didn't like
your machete, ha ha ha!

Branco and Jacko keep laughing loudly.

FADE OUT

We hear Branco and Jacko still laughing loudly.

THE END