FADE IN:

EXT. AVENUE - LATER DAY

It is a busy and crowded avenue; Different cars, different peoples and lot of high buildings.

MIGUEL MAIOR, a 40s well dressed business man, stands still on the pavement. He waits a cab.

MIGUEL (VO)
I was just getting off from my office when I went to take a cab as usual. It was a great sacrifice end of the day in a busy avenue. Cabs were a rare article!

MIGUEL
Hey, taxi!

The cab runs through the avenue and doesn’t stop.

MIGUEL
Oh, shit!

Another cab approaches...

MIGUEL
Hey, hey TAXI!

Miguel waves as a crazy but the cab’s driver doesn’t pay attentions on him.

MIGUEL (VO)
Just if happens a miracle we would take a cab here in this city!

A cab approaches and Miguel jumps in front of it!

MIGUEL (VO)
So, I never forgot that day and that cab’s travel...

The cab BRAKES, miss him just in time and stops!

MIGUEL
(excited)
I catch! I catch one!

Miguel opens the rear door and jumps inside and closes the door.
INT. CAB – CONT.
Miguel feels relieved.
The driver is a 45 fat guy wearing a tiny moustache and with a large smile that displays front gold teeth.
The rear mirror hangs a Jesus Redeemer image.
Miguel notices the badge license with the driver’s name: JESUS JUAREZ.

MIGUEL
Oh yeah, it has to be Jesus’ miracle!

JESUS JUAREZ
Hi! Do you know me, señor?

MIGUEL
Oh, no...No I was just thinking aloud...Sorry.

JESUS JUAREZ
(with Chicano accent)
Are we going where señor?

MIGUEL
Oh, to Rosario street, please.

JESUS JUAREZ
Sin señor.

MIGUEL
(relaxing)
Thanks...
(whispering for himself)
Jesus!

Miguel picks up a newspaper left on the bench, besides him. He opens the newspaper and start to read it.

EXT. CAB – DAY
The cab drives by different ways among lot of cars.

INT. CAB – DAY
Miguel stays reading the newspaper.
Jesus Juarez looks at him by the rear mirror.

JESUS JUAREZ
(clearing his throat)
The life is very interesting, isn’t?
MIGUEL
(above the newspaper)
Sorry?!

JESUS JUAREZ
(trough the rear mirror)
I said the life is very interesting...

MIGUEL
Sure. It is, indeed.

Miguel backs to his reading when...

JESUS JUAREZ
Are you sure about that, señor?

MIGUEL
(above the newspaper)
I’m sure. I think the life is very interesting, yes. For instance, you driving this cab maybe to support you family...

JESUS JUAREZ
Two wives, 10 children, my father and a father and mother in law...Oh, and a dog and three cats...

MIGUEL
Gosh! Two wives?

JESUS JUAREZ
Oh it is my first wife, you know...5 children of her...

MIGUEL
Oh, I got it...So, look at you... A supportive and responsible guy...This is why I believe that the life is very interesting...

Silence.

Miguel returns his attention to his reading as Jesus Juarez look at the road traffic ahead.

INT. CAB - DAY - MINUTES LATER

Miguel now looks at the outdoors, contemplative.
JESUS JUAREZ
(trough the rear mirror)
My old man used to say: Jesus, we don’t buy heart on the shop, but inside of other heart.

MIGUEL
Nice thinking.

The cab stops in a red traffic light.

JESUS JUAREZ
But I didn’t understand what it meant?

MIGUEL
Really?

JESUS JUAREZ
Si, señor...But my brother Pablo said he did...

MIGUEL
Oh...

JESUS JUAREZ
However, my mother blamed me because I didn’t know what this thinking meant...

The cab moves on a green light.

MIGUEL
Do you believe that she likes more your brother than you?

JESUS JUAREZ
I’m not sure...

MIGUEL
Do you believe that he was lying...

JESUS JUAREZ
Maybe...

MIGUEL
What does make you think that he was lying, so?

Jesus almost bumps another car in front of yours and...BRAKES!

MIGUEL AND JESUS JUAREZ
Jeeezz!
JESUS JUAREZ
These guys are crazy...Sorry, about that, señor...

The cab moves on.

MIGUEL
No problem...I didn’t answer my question... What does make you think that your brother was lying, so?

JESUS JUAREZ
Because he killed people.

MIGUEL
Oh, god!

JESUS JUAREZ
Now Pablo is in the jail. He got fifty years.

MIGUEL
Fortunately, this state hasn’t death penalty...So, he will back home so old or he won’t survive so long...

JESUS JUAREZ
He will be free with sixty...

MIGUEL
Only sixty? So, how old was he when he killed that people?

JESUS JUAREZ
Just ten, señor.

MIGUEL
My god!

JESUS JUAREZ
Here we are.

The cab stops in front of a high building.

Miguel reaches his pocket and picks up some dollar bills and hands them to Jesus.

MIGUEL
Here they are...Jesus. Thanks.

JESUS JUAREZ
Thank you señor...

MIGUEL
Miguel. My name is Miguel Maior.
JESUS JUAREZ
See you around, señor Miguel
Maior but you won’t jump in
front of my cab anymore, will you?

MIGUEL
If necessary I will, Jesus! You
won’t hurt me Jesus. In the end
you are Jesus, aren’t you?

JESUS JUAREZ
Jesus Juarez, señor...Juarez,
not Jesus of Nazareth!

Miguel smiles, opens the door and gets out.

EXT. CAB – DAY
The cab starts to move on when...

MIGUEL
Wait, wait, Jesus...

Miguel reaches to the passenger front door and trough the
window...

JESUS JUAREZ
Did you forget something, señor?

MIGUEL
No, no. It is just to say that
you got your dad’s thinking.

JESUS JUAREZ
Why do you say that, señor?

MIGUEL
Because the way you are
living...Remember? To be
supportive, responsible, honest,
all these good things...Your
parents may are proud of you...

JESUS JUAREZ
I don’t think so, señor...

MIGUEL
Why do you say that, Jesus?

JESUS JUAREZ
That because they are dead,
señor. My brother Pablo killed
both of them.

MIGUEL
Oh my!
JESUS JUAREZ
Hasta la vista, señor Miguel.

The cab moves off as Mike stays thinking astonished as the cab disappears at the block corner.

FADE OUT