

CAB'S TALES
THE HEART IN THE RIGHT PLACE

Written by
Helio J Cordeiro

Helio J Cordeiro
hjcordeiro@hotmail.com
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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

(through 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
 (through 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