

The Gonzales Sisters

By

Christopher Styles

©2021 WGAWest
ChristopherStylesProductions

Christopher Styles aka
Christopher Wayne Rice

christopher_styles@yahoo.com
christopherstyles.org

Summer of 1950

EXT. RURAL HOUSE NIGHT

A dusty red sun sets over the out skirts of Puerto Vallarta.

Four sisters gaze at the horizon from the front porch of a rural house.

The eldest Rose 29, burly and tough stands next to the youngest Angela 20, fair skinned, pretty eyes, shy and reserved.

The 2nd eldest sister Samantha 27, well dressed a gentle smile steps outside with a baby in hands followed by Blanka 24 skinny, dark tan skin and uni-brow carries a tray of lemonade which she hands to Angela and she smiles at the baby.

ANGELA

I think we have to stay, we have no choice, we have no money.

ROSE

I guess so...

Rose takes a sip from her lemonade.

A vehicle appears from the horizon. It hauls ass, gravel and dust kick up behind it leaving a dusty trail in its wake.

Blanka is first to notice the approaching vehicle, a green 1948 ford F1 Pickup truck.

ROSE

whats up? Are you all right?
Blanka! Que'pasa?

Rose, Angela, and Samantha spot Blanka fixed expression then follow her gaze to the truck.

Angela drops the tray, the glasses and juice crash upon the porch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

One by one they react.

Samantha hands the baby off to Angela.

The truck doesn't slow until it skids to a stop. Inside the cab an intimidating Ranchero leans out his driver side window, extends his arm in his hand a chrome revolver.

The 4 young women rush inside as the gun erupts.

THE RANCHERO

Angela!

The Ranchero slams the truck in gear and bounds out as the last sister slams the front door shut.

The Ranchero approaches the door and shoots twice more then kicks it off its hinges. The sisters run down the hallway.

THE RANCHERO

Give it to me!

He lifts his arm and gun into view, from behind the doorway ROSE swats his arm and tackles him.

She attempts to choke the RANCHERO out.

He pulls a knife from the sheath on his belt. ROSE moves her right arm to swat it, when he stabs her forearm from underneath, the blade pushes through.

ROSE

(writhes)

Awe!

The RANCHERO reaches up and punches her square in the nose.

ROSE falls to the floor unconscious.

He stands up, peers around for the gun, finds it then staggers towards the hallway.

The Ranchero checks the gun for rounds and growls when he spies only **one** round left in the chamber.

BLANKA watches the whole thing and rushes him. They crash

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

through a doorway and into the first room.

BLANKA

Go!

SAMANTHA and ANGELA sail from the back room and past them to the front door.

The RANCHERO reappears in the hallway and points the gun at them.

The gun releases its last round as BLANKA rushes the RANCHERO and slams him into the wall.

ANGELA baby in hand falls in **slow motion** to the ground. SAMANTHA stops and turns around.

SAMANTHA

No!

ROSE awakes, BLANKA screams and bites his neck.

The RANCHERO crosses the butt of the revolver over her head when she collapses to the ground.

The RANCHERO steps over BLANKA and draws near ANGELA.

THE RANCHERO

Get off of him!

The RANCHERO bends down to his knees and rolls ANGELA over to reveal the baby.

The baby is silent, a small blood spot forms on his chest.

The RANCHERO falls to his knees and begins to sob aloud.

ROSE screams seething obscenities as she pulls the blade from her arm then dives at the RANCHERO knife in hand. She sinks the knife into the RANCHERO removes it then repeats over and Over!

TRANSITION

15 years later

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

The airplane is packed, passengers wait anxiously as the plane taxi's to the terminal.

A group of college graduates laugh and brag about their plans. DANIEL, 22, preppy pushes past his friends to grab his luggage.

DANIEL

Hurry up guys, get your things.
Lets get out of here! I can't wait
to cruise the beach and find one of
those Mexi-Hoe's

RONALD red hair, giddy, pale and tall with freckles that cover his entire face chimes in.

RONALD

Alright dude!

Luann square, tall and skinny with glasses and strawberry blonde hair holds an Agatha Christie book in hand speaks up.

LUANN

Excuse me, ladies present.

DANIEL

Oh, please

The rest of the friends around stand up.

Twins Steven and Shannon both athletic, brown hair, conservative well to do grab their luggage from the over head bins before they follow their friends off the plane.

STEVEN

I can't wait to get off this plane

SHANNON

Me too. Uh, I hope we booked a nice
hotel. Oh, did you remember to pack
the sun tan lotion?

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

The friends file out the terminal. They laugh as they push pass everyone else the majority of whom are locals.

DANIEL

Let's get the fuck out of here. All these Taco Jockeys are starting to smell!

Daniel leads their group down the hall as an American family exits the terminal behind them.

The wife Melanie turns back to the kids.

MELANIE

Anne, Anita cover your ears.

Anita age 7, smart and confident walks beside her younger sister Anne, shy and quiet do so. They peer up for a cue from their mother. Melanie turns to her husband

MELANIE

Can you believe those kids?

STANLEY

No, that's horrible dear. Excuse me, senior'! Donde' esta, uh taxis?

The family exits the airport.

EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - CORRIDOR

MELANIE

We are looking for Buena Vista Carta?

STANLEY

If you get your head out of the itinerary and help me look, you'll see a whole line of Cartas.

MELANIE

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

(Sigh)

I was just trying to help

Stanley tall, tidy and aloof leads his family towards a line of charter vans each with a paper destination placard in Spanish.

Attendants stand in front of their respective vans when a tall scraggly man in uniform steps directly in front of STANLEY.

ATTENDANT

Evans? Are you the Senior Stanley
Evans?

STANLEY

Mr. Evans, Yes. Uh, si.

MELANIE

Senior is sir hun.

STANLEY

What, oh I know that.

They follow the attendant to the van and line up behind a couple, the scraggly fellow walks away.

STANLEY

uh, Thank You.

Stanley packs the families luggage on the charter van.

The group of college kids from the plane exit the airport, the guys lead with little in hand while they brag about their intentions.

The girls drag arms full of luggage.

DANIEL

I'm totally going to score some
powder.. I heard all the bitches go
loco for it out here. Hah ha heh.

DANIEL leads the group right over ANN, who lets out an

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

audible shriek as she's knocked to the ground by their luggage.

MELANIE

Hey! Watch where you are going,
there is a child here!

DANIEL

Why don't you watch where you
going!

RONALD

Yea!

Stanley peers up from his itinerary when he notices the commotion.

STANLEY

Hey, whats going on?

STEVEN

Enough already. Come on man, lets
get going.

DANIEL gives in and follows their group down the corridor and into the next adjoining building.

INT. RENTAL CAR AGENCY - DAY



DANIEL and RONALD lead the way into the Car Rental Agency, STEVEN pauses to hold the door for the girls.

They near the front of the line when the couple in front of them step forward to the desk.

RONALD

I've heard there is a brothel here!
All you have to do is ask the taxi,
Donde estas primo mamacitas?

DANIEL

Yea from Brian. You heard that from
Brian, that's the whole reason
we're here bro!

The girls and STEVEN stand behind them mouths open. DANIEL

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Please! This is Paradise to you guys.

Two businessmen enter ushered in by a taxi driver they appear haggard and sun burnt.

They find the back of the line, one wears a coiffed charcoal gray suit and speaks with an English accent, the other a black suit and white shirt with black tie is American.

ENGLISHMAN

Thank you good sir.

The taxi driver waves and just as quickly disappears back out the door.

ENGLISHMAN

By God man, we've been on the road for days it seems.

AMERICAN

I usually fly, it was you who insisted we drive. I told you Texas was on the other side of this god forsaken lower half.

ENGLISHMAN

Let's just switch this car out and be on our way, everything else will sorts its self out.

The line moves forward briefly as the college kids step forward to the desk.

STEVEN holds the keys and the rental agreement.

STEVEN

DANIEL find out how we get to the Occidental.

DANIEL

Huh, what do I look like a chauffeur?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVEN

How so, when I'm the one driving?

DANIEL

Or whatever they're called?

RONALD

It's called a navigator, DANIEL.

STEVEN points to RONALD

DANIEL

Great, you got your guy then.

RONALD, to the Occidental.

DANIEL walks away and towards the doors, STEVEN shakes his head and SHANNON rolls her eyes.

AMERICAN

Shit DAVIES, I bet we're booked at the same lodging as those loud mouth twits.

DAVIES

NO harm, no foul. We'll likely not see them again anyway.

He leans in, nudges the American and smiles.

SPENCER DAVIES

Unless of course BOB, we happen upon crossing paths with one of those pretty young ladies.

BOB LANCASTER smiles and nods.

EXT.CABANA'S - DAY

Daniel and Ronald approach a Cabana door.

Ronald knocks when Daniel reaches past him for the door knob and lets him self him.

INT.CABANA - DAY

DANIEL

Hear ye', hear ye' one and all, we
have arrived!

RONALD

Yea, we have!

The two fan out in search of their choice in rooms.

SHANNON

Did you get what I asked for?

DANIEL

I'm sorry did you put in on this?

Shannon smirks at Daniel.

SHANNON

You know I did and knowing **you**
probably twice more then what you
contributed.

Daniel smiles and hands her a bottle of Tequila he produces from inside one suitcase and from another two 6 packs of Corona. Steven and Luann converse closely on a love seat sofa when Steven looks up.

STEVEN

Do we have to do this here,
already?

Daniel and Ronald work together fast to find glasses in the cabinets and begin to pour and disperse drinks.

DANIEL

Of course we do! There's No better
place then this.

Daniel quickly hands a Corona to Steven and then another to Luanne.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIEL

Everyone drink up before we head
out for a night, on the town.

They all lift their drinks to a mixture of "cheers" and
"salute".

INT. HOTEL BAR - DAY

BOB and SPENCER sit next to each other at the bar. They
signal the bartender.

BARTENDER

What can I get for you senors?

BOB LANCASTER

Scotch neat, por' favor.

SPENCER DAVIES

And I'll have bourbon on the rocks,
please.

BOB leans in towards the bartender.

BOB LANCASTER

What is there to do in this little
paradise of yours?

BARTENDER

Ah, much to do but it all depends
on your preference.

SPENCER leans in smiles and chuckles.

BOB LANCASTER

You know the usual booze, gambling,
women.

The bartender smiles and leans in over the bar as well.

BARTENDER

Well, if its women then booze and
gambling. I'm pretty sure I've got
just the place for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOB LANCASTER
You in Spence?

SPENCER DAVIES
Aren't you married?

BOB LANCASTER
Don't you say it.

SPENCER DAVIES
Alright well, I think you're on
your own with this one, as tempting
as it is.

BOB LANCASTER
You wouldn't say that if you saw
one of these young mama cita's.

SPENCER DAVIES
Oh ho ho, You!

BOB LANCASTER
Well then shall we get a bite to
eat before we turn in.

SPENCER DAVIES
I think I'm still alright from
earlier, so I'll probably just call
it a night after this.

BOB LANCASTER
Aren't you just a party pooper
tonight.

Spencer nods and sips his drink.

BOB LANCASTER
Okay well.

Bob lifts his drink and knock's it back.

INT.HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The family busies about the suite with unpacking and
settling in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANN

Can we go to the pool now!

ANITA

Yea, please can we?

Melanie turns to Stanley who brightens up then composes himself as he turns to the girls.

STANLEY

I'm sorry girls, I think we might save that for tomorrow after our day.

GIRLS

(in unison)

Agh.

STANLEY

Lets figure out what we're going to eat for dinner.

ANN

Okay.

EXT.DOWNTOWN CITY - DAY

The side patio of a restaurant hosts the gathering of college graduates.

The decor blue Christmas lights strung from palm trees to parasols.

Daniel and Ronald high five as they pound margaritas while Steven, Shannon and Luanne chat, laugh and enjoy their meals.

They salute then down the shots.

They stand and exit the premises directly onto the city streets. The sunsets as the group stops at a number of saloons, stalls and shops.

They prance about, peer into a world of local food vendors,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

goods and antiques, shady exports they even stop at a barber shop.

After a number of street front bars the group becomes entangled in a small Day of the Dead Parade they walk right into.

Each dances or gyrate to the music when Ronald is tugged by the shoulder.

He almost face plants when he is saved and looks up to see Daniel.

DANIEL

Steady, I got you buddy.

RONALD

Shut up man, I'm fine. You grabbed me from behind. I didn't know who you were!

DANIEL

I know, you should have seen your face!

Ronald Smirks at Daniel.

RONALD

Anyway.

DANIEL

Look, I just thought this would be the perfect time to make our get away!

RONALD

What? Oh Yea.

They peer over their shoulder to the rest of the group, distracted by the caricatures in the parade.

A Taxi is parked across the street next to a vendor when Daniel and Ronald approach and get in.

They sink into their seats as the taxi pulls off, then together take one last look back out the rear window.EXT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOWNTOWN STREETS - NIGHT.

Bob Lancaster exits another Cantina. He steps up onto the sidewalk with the sounds of the oncoming parade.

A taxi approaches, he raises his hand too late as others climb in.

A beat later and another taxi pulls just ahead of the parade itself and stops alongside the curb when Bob wraps at the trunk and hops in.

BOB LANCASTER

El Burdel.

Bob looks at his watch **8:00pm**. He pulls a twenty dollar bill and hands it to the driver. The driver looks him over and nods with a smile then continues on.

INT.TAXI - NIGHT

Bob Lancaster sits in the back seat of the taxi as it takes turn after turn through the city.

In daylight the city was pretty and inviting now dark shadows and foreign over tones moves around them as they slide through alleys and back streets in the calm of the night.

The taxi enters a small highway that exits the city. Bob peers out the window as the city shrinks behind them and just as quickly replaced by dense jungle.

A drop of sweat beads at his brow, he peers down at his watch 8:30pm.

BOB LANCASTER

Uh, Senior?

They switch onto another highway that cuts further into the jungle though wider in size.

BOB LANCASTER

Uh, Where are you taking me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TAXI DRIVER

Si' Senior, a little bit further.

BOB LANCASTER

Uh, okay.

(Hushed)

Shit.

The Taxi drives a good distance further before it takes a left down a single narrow bumpy road when Bob begins to eye the driver through the rear view mirror.

The driver peers back at him in the same mirror and nods to Bob with a smile and back to the road as they slow to a stop.

TAXI DRIVER

Aqui'. Si Senior.

A gated fence with a single arching street lamp guards the way in front of them as the driver approaches and pushes a button.

A buzz happens when an intercom blares to life speaking in Espanol'.

INTERCOM

Bueno'.

TAXI DRIVER

Si. Cliente'

A loud buzz follows, the gate opens and the taxi slowly enters.

The dark single lane continues for a long few minutes before a driveway lined with tall palm trees and a red cobble stone road leads to a wrap around water fountain driveway.

A large villa overgrown with ivy situated behind a gated front courtyard. The Taxi pulls up and a servant approaches, opens the door as Bob steps out slowly.

EXT. BORDELLO - NIGHT

The servant leads Bob through a large but quiet courtyard to the front door.

A large door is open wide and Bob greeted by Angela the youngest of the sisters.

A Shy smile and gentle motion, she invites Bob to follow her further inside.

ANGELA

Hola'. Welcome to Burdel de Angels.

INT.BORDELLO - NIGHT

ANGELA

May I offer you a drink?

Angela pauses and awaits his answer with a curious smile.

BOB

Corona will do, Por favor.

They walk through an illustrious foyer complete with piano and player where two couples lounge about on opposite ends of the room grope each other in various stages of foreplay.

They pass a bar where Angela passes the order into the ear of gorgeous under dressed young woman who disappears behind the bar.

Close by the Sheriff converses with Samantha, seated next to him Rose sips at a drink. Angela continues into the next room of the Villa where at its wall is a large stage.

She motions to Bob who smiles in return when a harem of eight women line the stage all smiles. Bob picks the third to last Latina woman. A petite, fair skinned young Latina smiles anxiously before she exits the stage. Angela smiles and extends her hand to the young lady as she steps down then places her hand in his.

Bob takes the hand of the young woman and follows her up a nearby stair case.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Like wise Spencer Davies leads a pair of young women down the same stairs in hysterics.

BOB LANCASTER
Spencer! Well I'll be damned.

Startled Spencer blushes then peers at the ladies then back to Bob.

SPENCER DAVIES
Huh. Well, Right then. Till tomorrow Bob.

BOB LANCASTER
Turning in early my ass!

They share a nervous laugh then continue about their ways.

SPENCER leads the ladies to the massage room.

BOB follows the young lady upstairs and to a room, she opens and closes it behind them.

INT.BURDEL ROOM - NIGHT

BOB begins to take off his suit coat when the young lady circles him, sweetly places her hands on his chest then slides the jacket from his shoulders.

Before she can set the jacket anywhere he grabs her, pulls her face close to his and passionately kisses her.

They undress each other, layer upon layer is removed when her breasts are revealed he gorges them in his mouth.

TRANSITION

INT.BORDELLO - NIGHT

DANIEL and RONALD exit the massage area each dawn white robes and smiles ear to ear.

RONALD
That was sweet!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIEL

Just the beginning Ronnie my man,
stick with me, stick with me.

RONALD smirks as they walk ANGELA meets them half way into the foyer.

Behind her are group of 5 women, 2 stunning, 2 older women and at the last is BLANKA.

She grimaces from behind her uni brow at DANIEL and RONALD, they glance at each other.

DANIEL

What happened to the girls that
were just with us?

RONALD

yeah.

ANGELA

Those girls were just masseuse.

The guys pause in unison then simultaneously make their choice.

DANIEL

I'll take you.

RONALD

And I'll take you.

Blanka steps out form the back.

BLANKA

What? I'm not good enough for you?

RONALD

ah...oh...uh

DANIEL

No, its a uh...

She punches them both in the shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLANKA

I'm just fucking with you two, I'm one of the proprietors here. Along with my sisters.

DANIEL

Hah, oh.. okay. If everything is alright, I guess we'll be on our way.

The two sisters laugh together, uneasy DANIEL and RONALD follow the ladies upstairs.

One a thicker brunette Latina stops RONALD at the first green door, she smiles at him opens it then pushes him in.

The second a taller, thinner, busty brunette smiles then grabs DANIEL and leads him down the hall to the last door on the left. She stops at the red door faces him and pauses.

DANIEL tilts his head and sneers at her.

LATINA 1

Estas' seguro??

DANIEL

Ah.. yeah! Vamanos'.

LATINA 1

Tienes deniro'?

DANIEL

Uh.. Oh Money. Si', we're both loaded, I mean our families are. I mean, Ronald is going to pay, you know treat me, er uh to you. That's my buddy.

LATINA 1

Bueno.

She leads him in and closes the red door behind them.

EXT.BORDELLO - NIGHT

Spencer Davies waits in the center of the half circle driveway, in each arm a young women.

He tickles them and they burst into laughter.

SPENCER DAVIES
Oh now ladies..

One young lady caresses his ear, the other continues to Polk and tickle him.

SPENCER DAVIES
That's against the rules.

LATINA 3
You come back again, maybe tomorrow
before you go.

SPENCER DAVIES
Why, I don't know but that does
sound fetching.

LATINA 3
Si'. Bring a friend we, make sure
you get a discount.

The other young woman waves and smiles affectionately.

SPENCER DAVIES
Hmm, Well ciao' for now, huh.

A taxi pulls around the driver gets out and opens the door,
the ladies help him in.

SPENCER DAVIES
Why, thank you ladies.

LATINA 3
Audios. Hasta Manjana.

The taxi pulls away into the night, the red brake lights
fade as the car disappears into the jungle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT.BORDELLO - NIGHT

ANGELA
(espanol)
Why didn't you get the dinero' up
front?

The young woman puts her hands in the air.

LATINA 1
He said his friend would pay.

ANGELA
No!

DANIEL
Um. Maybe I can help.

Angela turns around fast her face red her nostrils flare yet
she appears calm.

ANGELA
Perdone' me but I have been
informed that you have not paid.

DANIEL
Yes, about that heh. My good friend
Ronald, um.

Angela motions to Rose who stands up grabs the bottle she is
drinking from and moves to close in.

Samantha lifts her glass and finishes it off as she exits
into the kitchen.

Angela takes a position beside Rose as she draws a knife
from her side.

DANIEL
Whoa, Whoa!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGELA

So, tell me gringo. Would you like some more liquor? Maybe our finest tequila. or maybe we Shall start you a tab?

DANIEL

No, I wouldn't! My friend Ronald, he is going to take care of this I swear!

ANGELA

So you have good credit with your friend do you? Most people like you, don't have friends.

DANIEL

That hurt's but maybe you're right. I'll change my ways just, let's wait till my friend comes down.

ROSE looks up with a smile from behind her long knife blade.

DANIEL

Let's not do anything brash!

she raises it at DANIEL.

DANIEL

Wait. Don't!

Daniel points to the stairwell as the Texan Bob Lancaster walks down the stairs BOB notices and stops.

BOB LANCASTER

Who Me? I've got nothing to do with that twerp.

Angela and Rose return their eyes to Daniel.

DANIEL

No, I was just pointing to the fellow American and saying I'm sure you don't want to kill me in front of him!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSE

Hah. See then it's as I said, **you**
have no friends.

DANIEL

What No! I mean yes I do but...

Rose closes the distance between her and Daniel when just
as swift her knife sinks in to his stomach.

He peers down then up at her in disbelief.

When she removes the blade a large spray of blood is
released immediately his body sags to the floor.

BOB LANCASTER

Well I, Uh.

Bob quickly turns a one eighty back up the stairs when Rose
looks up.

Daniel tries to lift him self, his body falls slack to the
floor.

ANGELA

Gringo.

BOB LANCASTER

(sighs)

Ahem.

Bob's back to the room he throws a glance to each side while
he weighs his options, return up the stairs with the woman
at his side.

He turns to face the women below, they step into view at the
bottom of the stairwell.

Seated at the bar his back turned is the local Sheriff.

BOB LANCASTER

I'm not one for murder, and I'm all
but certain that kid had it coming
and I have no vestments in him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGELA

Maybe not but he made a valid point. You are AMERICAN and we cant have any witnesses now. Can We?

The Texan lifts his head and scans the room then grins.

BOB LANCASTER

(smirks)

Who would of thunk it. I'd be fighting my way out of a den of hookers.

ANGELA

Who said there would be fighting?

Bob tilts his head to see Rose lift her already bloody blade into view.

He gulps and takes a step closer when the Sheriff stands up and draws his gun.

BOB LANCASTER

I'm just a simple businessman, we don't have to do this. We can come to some kind of arrangement.

ANGELA

Oh, we are and the cost is your life.

Bob Lancaster Peers around, swallows then starts to rush at the women.

They blockade the bottom of the stairs when he leaps, suit jacket in arm over the stair well banister.

When he lands he's cuts off, the Sheriff raises his revolver and a loud single shot is heard.

TRANSITION.

INT.BURDELO ROOM - NIGHT

The rest of the rooms, Burdel and its client's are cunningly still.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The camera raises through the floor to observe RONALD raise his head and one hand to his ear to listen intent.

RONALD

Did you hear something?

The Latina lifts her head slowly.

LATINA 2

No Papi. I did not hear anything.

Her eyes tell the truth that she is terrified, her pupils dart about.

The Young woman pulls him closer Ronald relaxes then returns to her.

TRANSITION.

INT.FOYER - NIGHT

LATINA 2

Buenos noches papi. Come back again, si!

Ronald hugs then kisses the cheek of the young woman.

She begins to walk away when she stops and mutters an apology then offers a cigarette from her pack.

RONALD

Oh uh, Okay. Thanks. Oh wait what about my friend?

The young Latina woman peers around before she leaves Ronald to walk himself the rest of the way.

RONALD

Hello!

He stares at the cigarette in his hand then back in the direction the young Latina walked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RONALD

Oh. Um.

Ronald turns the cigarette in hand as he continues through the foyer' to the courtyard then out to a side drive way.

Once there he peers around till he spots a nearby planter returns his focus to the cigarette then with disgust tosses it.

RONALD

Yuck!

Ronald shakes his head then takes in a deep breath along with his surroundings as a smile fill his face. He does a euphoric half celebratory circle.

RONALD

Heh ha, yeah!

Ronald slows opposite the door and stares back at the house, reverberations of music carry from inside when a smaller driveway catches his attention.

He follows it around the back of the house as Ronald nears he smells something horrible and rotten and in the shadows that something in a pile stacked atop its self near a Cadillac.

Ronald draws closer still when flies buzz at him. He covers his nose with his shirt.

RONALD

What in the..

Ronald stops dead in his tracks.

Through the flies and heavy stench he realizes two bodies lay lifeless one over the other beside the car.

Ronald edges himself closer to the bodies when he sees in the pile is DANIEL.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RONALD

Oh, God!

Ronald freezes until the blood, guts, faces and smell overwhelm him and he runs for the bushes where he vomits. He glances from the bordello to the driveway taken back.

RONALD slowly stands back up his face blotchy red and full of sweat.

He turns from the sight of the bodies in full awareness facing the front driveway he starts towards it when the sheriff pops out the backside door of the villa.

SHERIFF

Que paso?

RONALD looks back to see the sheriff starts off down the driveway and into the darkness.

EXT.DRIVEWAY ROAD - NIGHT

RONALD gasps for air, he slows as he glances behind him to see no one in pursuit when he comes to a stop.

RONALD peers around as various sounds from within the jungle seem to come to life.

Another beat passes when foot steps are heard and come to a slow from with in the jungle emerges BLANKA.

RONALD

Oh, thank god! I need your help
there's two bodies back there one
is my friend and I think that um,
maybe the sheriff is after...

RONALD returns his vision to her in time to see her whack him across the face with a night stick.

BLANKA drags RONALD into the darkness.

FADE TO BLACK

INT.RURAL HOUSE - NIGHT

Flashback

A worn black and white television set airs GUTIERRITOS.

A cockroach scurries across the wall and behind a rusted green refrigerator as the RANCHERO removes an unopened Tequila bottle, he whistles the intro tune then plops back down on an old stained couch.

Seated next to him are a younger BLANKA on one side and ANGELA on the other. The Ranchero refills his empty glass that sits alone on the small living room table.

Samantha and Rose prepare dinner. He takes a long sip of his drink then turns to Angela, reaches out and pets her hair.

Hesitant she returns a timid smile, BLANKA signals an intercept to Rose and Samantha when the RANCHERO takes another swig of his Tequila. ROSE crosses with an appetizer and a glass of water, when she offers the water its knocked from her hand.

RANCHERO

Your just like your mother! Always
trying to control me.

A third slug of the glass and he finishes off the Tequila and just as quickly refills it.

ROSE

I was just trying to help.

Rose picks up the glass pieces then backs into the kitchen.

RANCHERO

No! You were just trying to get me
to stop drinking. Well, you know
what? This is my house. I 'll do
what I want when I want.

The RANCHERO returns to petting Angela's hair then caresses her shoulder.

Blanka eyeballs the Ranchero while Angela blushes and

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

attempts to pull away.

RANCHERO

Don't look at me like that! This
isn't my fault.

The Ranchero removes his hand from Angela before his gaze falls upon the warm glow of the last 3rd of the bottle of Tequila.

RANCHERO

Just like your mother.

Finally he lifts his glass with a sad expression of inevitability he sighs then tosses it back.

RANCHERO

She only saw me for my families
wealth. Before I knew it, she was
pregnant with you!

He lifts the glass as if he might toss it in Rose' direction then sets it down and slowly pours another, this time the bottle runs dry before the glass is half full. The Ranchero obviously frustrated cracks his neck.

RANCHERO

My parents tried to warn me about
her. Then I loose them in that god
damned plane crash. I had
to administrate over the families
estate, all by myself.

The RANCHERO rests the glass on his lap, his eyes glaze over when a tear rolls down his cheek.

RANCHERO

When she left. I had to sell
everything just to support you
girls. It's not my fault I couldn't
run everything, I wasn't ready.

He lifts the glass and starts to his mouth when he stops and turns to Angela.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RANCHERO

Now, you girls are all I have.

He reaches out, his hand quivers as he strokes her cheek. Angela trembles, large tears build then roll from her eyes. Rose looks to Samantha who picks up bread from the counter and approaches him.

SAMANTHA

Please daddy. Eat something.

He blinks at the food then peers up at Samantha.

The Ranchero stands up begrudgingly and immediately towers over her.

His expression stiffens before he knocks the food from her hand.

SAMANTHA

Please! Take me instead.

He looks down at his spilled glass then from Angela to Samantha.

RANCHERO

I've already had you.

The RANCHERO turns to Angela, grabs her by the wrist and stalks past them to his room behind them the door slams shut.

EXT.MULTIPLE BURIAL SITE - NIGHT

The two bodies of RONALD and DANIEL lay in a shallow ditch. In the background BLANKA hums the tune to GUTTIERRITOS. The face of one is bashed in, the other stabbed in the stomach.

SAMANTHA

Cerrar la boca BLANKA, I can't stand that tune. I hated when he used to watch that show.

ROSE and BLANKA lean on their shovels above the bodies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSE

Any of you perras' going to help?

SAMANTHA and ANGELA lean against the vehicle the headlights shine on Rose and Blanka, behind them a dirt road surround by jungle.

SAMANTHA

Alright, we'll be right there.

Samantha raises a brow at ANGELA.

SAMANTHA

I'm pretty sure there was another.
The English man remember? He had
two of our girls last night.

ANGELA

Oh yea, the gordo' with the hefty
appetite.

SAMANTHA

Yea, that's him.

ROSE

Where you think they stayed?

SAMANTHA looks to ROSE and BLANKA

SAMANTHA

Uno Momento!

ROSE and BLANKA stop what they are doing and peer back.
There are about to roll the Texan into the hole when ROSE
stands by frustrated.

SAMANTHA approaches, drops to one knee next to the body of
the Texan, pats one of his pockets then the other when she
digs in and pulls out a room key, attached to a silver tag
inscribed with *The Hotel Buena Vista Carta* then holds it up.

ANGELA

Good thinking?

EXT.HOTEL BUNGALOWS - DAY

The sun is high and the day bright. SHANNON puts on her sun glasses as she exits her room, walks one door down and knocks at it.

SHANNON

Guys it's me, wake up.

After a beat she puts her hands on her hip, rolls her eyes then reaches her hand to the door knob and turns it.

The door opens when she leans her head in.

SHANNON

Guys are you in here? Hello?

Shannon walks into darkness, a second later she finds the light switch.

The room is as it was when they arrived.

Shannon peers around, turns out the light and closes the door behind her.

INT.TWINS HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The door opens when SHANNON walks in as STEVEN and LUANNE share laughs at a small table.

SHANNON

You're right, no one answered. So I just walked in.

LUANNE.

What did they say.

STEVEN

Are they coming?

SHANNON

No, no body was in there. It looked like they've been gone since last night.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUANN

Wait, what do you mean?

LUANNE looks concerned while STEVEN looks dubious.

LUANN

Where do you think they could be?

She looks between SHANNON then back to STEVEN.

STEVEN

It's DANIEL and RONALD. They could be anywhere.

SHANNON

Yea, but shouldn't we do something about it?

LUANNE

Yea?

They both look to STEVEN

STEVEN

What, I don't know where to start.
I guess we can go to the police.

EXT.HOTEL BUENA VISTA CARTA - DAY

An unmarked vehicle pulls in to view, inside sits the sheriff.

He pulls heavily from his cigarette as he watches out the window at the room across from him.

Inside the college kids converse, the curtains are open part way.

INT.HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

The family walks inside from an exterior corridor of the hotel.

Once inside the lobby the children tap at their mother.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANN

Mama, those are some of the kids
that knocked me over.

Melanie and Stanley finish their own conversation when
Melanie turns and lowers herself to ANN.

MELANIE

What Sweetie? Who is where?

Ann Looks at her mother with a scowl.

MELANIE

I'm, I'm sorry sweet heart.

ANN

Those are the kids that ran me
over.

ANN looks over her mothers shoulder to which MELANIE follows
her eye line.

At the desk SHANNON, STEVEN and LUANNE attempt to acquire
directions to the local police station.

CONCIERGE

Please try to calm down Ma'am.

SHANNON

We are calm. We just want answers
or at least help!

CONCIERGE

It has only been one day, Not even.
So If they don't show up by this
evening or maybe tomorrow then
definitely a missing persons report
could be in order.

STEVEN

We hear you and will take that into
consideration. What we were asking,
is where is the closest policia?
Por favor.

The concierge stares long and hard at Steven who in turn

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

perplexed exchanges glances of bewilderment between LUANNE and SHANNON then returns a stare to the concierge.

CONCIERGE

If you must.

He hands him a piece of paper on which is written the phone number and address.

CONCIERGE

It's not far, just over a mile from here.

STEVEN

Gracias Senior.

SHANNON

Yes, thank you!

They walk off towards the front entrance of the lobby when behind them approaches the family.

LUANNE stops and steps to confront them. She nods to the parents then leans down at Ann.

LUANNE.

I'm really sorry about the other day. My friends and I really didn't see you there but then some of us were being real, ehem jerks to begin with. I'm so sorry.

Steven and Shannon lower there heads before they nod and mouth apologies.

Ann glances to Shannon and Steven then back to LUANNE.

ANN

It's Okay.

The Concierge desk clears of guests in front of them when Stanley approaches the desk while Melanie remains with the kids.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELANIE

Thank you.

LUANNE mouths another sorry to Melanie then turns and joins her friends as they walk away.

Melanie and the kids join STANLEY at the desk.

STANLEY

Are those kids going to be Okay?

CONCIERGE

Oh yes. Everything will be just fine. They just appear to have been separated from the rest of their party. It happens all the time.

LUANNE stops and looks back, upset at the remark.

STANLEY

Awe, Alright. Well it seems we're headed down to the beach..

CHILDREN

Yay!

CONCIERGE

If you do, **Please** remember to stay on the path their are a few patches of quick sand in the jungle surrounding the hotel.

LUANNE continues through the Lobby with Shannon and Steven as they exit.

STANLEY

Today. However Tomorrow we wish to rent either a boat to take us snorkeling or maybe a private marina tour as well. Could you please suggest someone.

CONCIERGE

Si'. No problem Senior.

Stanley smiles broadly back at the children then at Melanie

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

who agrees.

MELANIE

Oh, please don't forget to ask.
where a real nice place for dinner
would be?

Stanley replies with a quick lift of his hand, one finger extended.

Melanie shakes her head at him then turns and faces the children.

MELANIE

Okay children, I think we should go
outside while your father runs his
mouth. Who's ready for the beach?

CHILDREN

Yea!

They all beeline for the door, Stanley remains behind with the concierge while the attendant pulls information from a variety of drawers.

EXT.HOTEL STRIP - NIGHT

STANLEY leads the family out the front door of a whole in the wall fish taco restaurant.

ANITA

Dad, can we take a taxi please?

MELANIE

That sounds like a good idea.

STANLEY

I don't know, it's such a beautiful
night.

They continue to follow STANLEY past two taxis, the drivers wave yet they continue on towards the street.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANITA

Awe, dad.

STANLEY

Oh quit whining, it's a beautiful
night plus it's only a mile or so.

They find a side walk and follow it.

MELANIE

Honey, I really think it's closer
to two maybe even three or four
miles at least.

STANLEY

Nah, that will be a good walk after
dinner.

He dismisses their protest's and sets the pace as he walks
ahead of them.

EXT.HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The sky is long and the night is dark as the family walks
beside a highway along thick jungle.

ANN

Dad, I think I heard something in
the bushes.

They each stop and stare at the bushes a long beat before it
shakes and moves again.

STANLEY

Let's keep it moving, huh.

He begins to high step it as the kids and Melanie follow.

MELANIE

I really don't know why you have us
out here. There were taxi's out
front of every one of the hotels we
passed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STANLEY

Honestly, I thought there would be
one more hotel.

A car comes and the family steps off the highway and into
the under brush. The car honks as it as it speeds by.

MELANIE

Once we hit jungle it was pretty
obvious there wasn't going to be
much after that.

MELANIE stares at Stanley awaiting a reply as they return to
the highway. STANLEY gives none.

MELANIE

Didn't you watch from the taxi?
There were miles of jungle between.

STANLEY

I'm pretty sure it's only about a
half mile or so more.

MELANIE takes a deep breath, exhales and roles her eyes as
they all follow along. A crescent moon hangs in the sky
above the jungle.

MELANIE

Pretty sure we still have about two
miles to go.

ANITA

Awe, man.

INT.TAXI - NIGHT

LUANNE, STEVEN and SHANNON lean back in the rear seat of a
worn but hospitable 1964 Chevy Malibu.

LUANNE

(Hushed voice)

That really didn't go well, did it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON

Somehow I thought the policia'
thing was going to go better.

STEVEN

They just said the same thing our
hotel concierge did that it's still
early.

SHANNON leans in to speak.

SHANNON

Yea, but those two are jerks.
They're creatures of comfort they
would of been back by now to sleep
in their own beds.

STEVEN

What else are we going to do? We
have no leads.

LUANNE

Not exactly. We know what they came
here to do.

STEVEN leans in.

STEVEN

There has to be more then one, if
not several of those brothels.

LUANNE and SHANNON share odd looks before they all lay back
and sigh in unison. LUANNE leans back in.

LUANNE

How about we just ask the taxi
driver? That's probably all those
two idiots did. They each exchange
shrugs then smile at STEVEN who in
turn taps on the drivers shoulder.

STEVEN

Compramiso senior? Tu sabes
bordelo?

The driver peers up at his rear view mirror and adjusts it

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

to better see STEVEN and LUNANNE. He smiles a silver toothed grin back at them.

THIRD DRIVER

Ah ha ha. You want brothel, Si?
Si'. I take you just the place.

STEVEN

Oh, Okay.

He looks to LUANNE who smiles in surprise, from over his shoulder SHANNON looks worried.

THIRD DRIVER

It's a popular attraction. Everyone
visits.

STEVEN and LUANNE exchange nods. SHANNON catches them and the driver in the same nod then disapproves with the shake of her head. Steven lifts his hands.

STEVEN

What?

EXT.BORDELLO-NIGHT

The taxi pulls up and the three of them get out. SHANNON takes the lead and walks towards the front gate when LUANNE slows upon approach.

SHANNON

So what are we going to do here
anyway?

SHANNON comes to a stop and exhales audibly, Steven between them glares at her then back to LUANNE with sympathy.

STEVEN

We do need a plan here.

A gentleman at the gate opens the door for them and waits. The three of them exchange glances.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON

I don't know but stand here and
stick out, isn't exactly what I had
in mind.

Shannon takes the lead and walks through the gate, they all
follow the gentleman who guides them through the courtyard
and to the front door.

LUANNE

I mean we have to be careful here.
We can't just say anything, you
know.

(hushed)

What if something did happen here?

Steven stops them just shy of the front door and puts his
hand out to SHANNON'S shoulder.

STEVEN

What are we even going to do about
this, We are at a brothel.

SHANNON

So?

STEVEN

Well. Don't you think that you
know, someone will have to do
something with a, um' prostitute.

The door opens, a man trades places with the first who
promptly returns to his original position. The new door man
waits for them with an expecting stare when SHANNON steps
inside.

SHANNON

Come on already.

LUANNE and STEVEN take a deep breath and follow suit.

INT.HOTEL ICE MACHINE-NIGHT

Stanley flustered and red walks down the hallway of the
hotel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He approaches the ice machine where a heavy set man is already at it and has just began to fiddle with the latch.

SPENCER DAVIES

Oh my.

Stanley watches Spencer for a minute before he sighs, switches his stance then turns and looks back down the hallway in search of another ice machine.

SPENCER DAVIES

Please. Do pardon my behavior. I seem to be having some issues figuring out this western equivalent to the ice box.

STANLEY

It's alright. Here.

Stanley reaches across Spencer and pops the latch then lifts the door open.

SPENCER DAVIES

Oh, well. That's how it's done then, thank you good sir.

Spencer smiles then hoists his hefty body against the ice box reaches over, dips his ice scoop in then proceeds to fill his bucket.

SPENCER DAVIES

I fear I may have upset you. Again, I beg your pardon.

STANLEY

No need too. It's, it's the wife and kids not you. I should probably apologize to you.

SPENCER DAVIES

Oh. Say no more, I understand.

STANLEY

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPENCER DAVIES

Alright, I do believe I 'm done
here. Please, have at it.

Stanley steps forward, takes the scoop from Spencer and fills his own bucket.

Spencer starts to take a step away, pauses too observes Stanley before he turns to walk away.

Stanley looks over his shoulder as Spencer walks away. He finishes at the ice box, drops the door, it clicks closed at the latch.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

The door closes behind STANLEY as he walks in, ice bucket in hand. He passes it to MELANIE who pulls a handful, places it in a wash cloth and places it over her feet.

STANLEY

So is anyone still going to the
pool with me?

MELANIE

I'm pretty sure the pool is closed.

STANLEY

Well, then the Jacuzzi for God's
sake.

Each ignores STANLEY, ANN and ANITA share a book, MELANIE stretches out over the bed.

MELANIE

(to her self)

Oh, finally.

Stanley remains idle before he all but burst's from his seams.

STANLEY

No One! Fine then, I'm going by
myself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MELANIE

After that ride you took us on. I think we all just want to turn in and get some sleep.

STANLEY

Fine.

Stanley turns around grabs his towel and wallet then stalks out the door that closes shut with a piercing finality.

INT.HOTEL POOL-NIGHT

Stanley aloof sports a lime green brief's swim trunks as he crosses a glass doorway that separates the hall from a large pool, cabana and jacuzzi.

STANLEY

See it's still open. I told you I know what I'm talking about, sometimes.

Stanley nears the jacuzzi when he spots the English Man from the ice box.

SPENCER DAVIES

Well hello again. While the pool appears to be truly spectacular, I would submit the true commodity would be this hot tub. Wouldn't you agree?

STANLEY

Yes, yes I would. Hope you don't mind if I join you?

SPENCER DAVIES

Not at all. Please do.

Stanley steps in soar and slowly not far from Mr. Davies who lounges back on his haunches.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STANLEY

Thank you.

Stanley dips completely into the water and sits back down, Spencer turns refreshes his drink then passes it in kind to Stanley.

SPENCER DAVIES

You look like you could use that more than I.

STANLEY

(chuckles)

Okay, yea. Thanks again.

He peers down at the drink then takes a long sip until nothing remains but ice.

SPENCER DAVIES

I take it things have not improved.

Stanley peers at the empty glass and shakes his head.

SPENCER DAVIES

Well, there's only one sure fire method to improve things of this nature and that's a massage by a most talented and giving masseuse!

Stanley peers sideways over his glass.

SPENCER DAVIES

If I do say so. This jacuzzi may just be the precursor to something, even more wonderful.

STANLEY

Pardon?

SPENCER DAVIES

Yes well. It just so happens that I'm aware of an establishment, I'm off too just as soon as I get a drink or two in me. Of course I
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPENCER DAVIES (CONT'D)
couldn't resist a seat here by the
jacuzzi.

Mr. Davies rubs at the sole of his foot when he returns for
the last of the bottle.

He tops his off his own glass then pours the last ounce into
Stanley's.

SPENCER DAVIES
Sometimes a man just needs to do
for him self, when it's all said
and comes down to it.

Stanley nods in agreement and lifts his glass to the air.

STANLEY
I think I can agree with that. Yea,
rarely if ever do I plus it's my
vacation. Alright damn it, I'm in.

SPENCER DAVIES
Here here!

They finish off the last of the spirits together Spencer
from the bottle, Stanley from his glass.

INT. BORDELLO -NIGHT

SHANNON in the lead, STEVEN and LUANNE follow further inside
when a Young Latina women approaches them.

LATINA HOSTESS
You must be so kinky, the three of
you coming here together. I hope I
get lucky and you choose me.

The Hostess continues on and disappears around a corner.
SHANNON and LUANNE exchange glances, STEVEN joins in yet he
remains mute.

They each focus their attention, feign smiles and LUANNE
returns to point.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUANNE

Tequila, Best you've got! Por'
favor.

SHANNON and STEVEN share a coy glance as they stand beside Luanne, she pulls out two bar stools.

LUANNE

Come on you two. Don't be shy, here
have a seat next to me at the bar.

She holds up her hand three fingers extended then points to the table top. The bar tender swoops three shot glasses sets them down pour's all three and leaves the bottle.

Luanne grabs her shot and swiftly lifts it to the air barely a drop falls, the other two slowly meet her raised drink.

LUANNE

To a hell of a night!

Shannon and Steven again share looks and begin to laugh as they toast with Luanne.

SHANNON

(unison)

To a hell of a good night!

STEVEN

To a hell of a good night!

LUANNE

How about it? Is there any gorgeous
ladies that would like to keep my
friends here company?

Three Latina women smile big as they flock from various positions and surround Shannon and Steven.

STEVEN

(blushes)

Oh well, no neccesito!

CUT TO

INT.TAXI-NIGHT

Stanley presses his face to the rear passenger side window, Spencer Davies peers at him curiously as the taxi shuttles them further into the jungles embrace.

STANLEY

Where the hell are you taking me too, Spencer? I mean this must be some masseuse?

Spencer smiles in the seat next to him barely able to contain himself. Just then the taxi slows as they slow at the gate.

STANLEY

It's about time. I have to admit I thought you were bringing me all the way out here to kill me or worse, sell my body or something.

SPENCER DAVIES

Oh my!

They drive through the gate and begin up the private driveway.

Spencer Davies peers up and out the front window, he begins to blush.

CUT TO

INT.HOTEL HALLWAY-NIGHT

MELONIE and the kids exit their room and walk down the hall towards the lobby.

They bee line through the foyer then arrive at the glass divider and peer across, no one there.

ANNE

Daddy said he would be here.

MELONIE caulks her head to see the sauna dark, the jacuzzi empty and not a single person is in the pool.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIDS

Mommy where is daddy?

MELONIE shakes her head puzzled.

CUT TO

INT. BORDELLO -NIGHT

Stanley follows Spencer Davies in past the second doorman as they cross over and into the fullness of the foyer'.

Music fills the air as women walk about some with men others alone or together in groups.

STANLEY

This is **some** massage parlor right here.

Spencer Davies giggles, he tries to hide it.

SPENCER DAVIES

Well. One might be able to procure a bit more then just a masseuse'.

STANLEY

A brothel! You brought me to a brothel?

Across from Stanley and SPENCER DAVIES at the bar sit SHANNON, STEVEN and LUANNE.

SAMANTHA leaves her post at the bar and approaches STANLEY and SPENCER

SHANNON

Hey look who it is.

STEVEN

That's a familiar face, plus one I didn't expect to see here.

SHANNON

You're telling me.

They both look to LUANNE who nods as she takes in the view

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

over her shoulder.

LUANNE

We'll question our neighbor later,
now that we know they've been here
too.

STEVEN nods in agreement, he looks to SHANNON she blinks
back and nods in agreement with LUANNE'S eye line.

LUANNE

Lets take this chance, if I'm not
mistaking that's the manager or
operator. So let's make a like a
tree.

LUANNE elegantly stands as she steps away she extends her
arm leaving behind a large faced bill.

They make for a hallway behind the bar just as the cheers
increase around Spencer Davies.

INT.BURDEL BACK HALLWAY-NIGHT

They stumble over each other as they find a dimly lit
hallway that runs behind the bar attached kitchen to around
a corner.

STEVEN and SHANNON peer in the kitchen when LUANNE beelines
in the opposite direction, the first door she finds is
locked the next isn't, she opens it.

LUANNE

Look guys this way!

STEVEN follows SHANNON, they quickly keep up with LUANNE.

STEVEN

What did you find?

LUANNE

Just a juncture, I think we should
look around outside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON

What about that way around the corner?

LUANNE

All the other doors are closed. I'm fairly certain this one on the right leads back into the court yard or worse the villa.

They exchange looks when STEVEN shows LUANNE sympathy SHANNON audibly sighs yet follows close behind.

EXT. HOUSE- NIGHT

SHANNON is last through the door, LUANNE and STEVEN spy about suspiciously in the space just outside.

SHANNON

Great, now what?

STEVEN

Just keep your eyes open for any clues.

SHANNON throws her arms up in amazement.

SHANNON

Okay, clues gotcha thanks. It only took us forever to get those skank's off of us just to be led out here into the backyard! Which is real creepy for some reason by the way!

LUANNE rolls her eyes then nods at SHANNON to STEVEN.

STEVEN

It's just because um, there's jungle and it's night time, it's really not that bad.

SHANNON

No, it's because there's a fresh blood stain at your feet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They both step back and stare down at the half washed blood stain.

STEVEN

Holy shit!

LUANNE

Oh my god.

SHANNON looks to LUANNE.

SHANNON

What do you make of this? Oh,
fearless leader.

LUANNE

I really hope that isn't who's I
think it is.

STEVEN

Guys, check this out! Isn't this
DANIEL's Faux Rolex?

SHANNON chuckles then catches herself when LUANNE appears concerned, she takes a step closer and reaches her hand out.

LUANNE

No, this can't be.

SHANNON extends her hand under the watch and squints at it.

SHANNON

Can't it.

STEVEN

Seriously now guys, what are we
going to do?

LUANNE

We should probably get going.

From behind them a figure steps into the door way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAMANTHA

Can I help you?

They all jump in unison then turn to face SAMANTHA. LUANNE slips the watch into her pants pocket.

STEVEN

Ah, uh.

LUANNE

I think, we got lost on our way out.

SHANNON

Thank you so much we had a great time but we're ready to call a taxi.

SAMANTHA spots the blood stain her eyes appraise SHANNON then the others.

SAMANTHA

Is that right?

SHANNON

Yes, uh please?

SAMANTHA shakes her head in the negative as BLANKA machete in hand quietly appears behind her.

STEVEN and LUANNE place hands on SHANNON's back and shoulder as they begin to inch their way towards the side path.

BLANKA

Where do you think your going?

STEVEN

I guess maybe we'll find that taxi on our own? Come on ladies.

STEVEN yanks at their shoulders and yells

STEVEN

Run!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHANNON

Run! Run!

SHANNON takes the lead as they take off in an all out sprint down the side path.

SHANNON peers back over her shoulder mid run to see SAMANTHA and BLANKA duck inside, behind her LUANNE and STEVEN use everything they have to keep up.

LUANNE

(gasping)

Where are they going?

SHANNON

Just keep running!

They near the edge of the court yard and the front of the villa when LUANNE and STEVEN full stride spot a blur of a silhouette cross SHANNON's path abruptly with a machete.

They reel back as LUANNE screams, STEVEN gasps.

STEVEN

No!

SHANNON stumbles backwards her hands flail about in the air a machete protrudes vertically across her face.

ROSE lets go of the machete and her body falls slack onto the court yard wall her knees buckle and she slides down gurgling as she gasps for breath.

LUANNE glances around grabs STEVEN and pulls at him as she drives them into the jungle.

LUANNE

Come on STEVEN! We have to go!

STEVEN

But...I..

They take off into the distance.

ROSE steps on SHANNON'S shoulder pulls the machete out and follows after them.EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The moon lurks over head while LUANNE pulls STEVEN through the jungle.

LUANNE

Come on STEVEN you can do it!

Pale and grief stricken STEVEN glances back while he dredges along.

LUANNE

Keep it moving! We just have to
keep the driveway in our sight!

In the distance a lone shadow emerges and sprints across the driveway.

LUANNE

Just a little bit further I think.

STEVEN becomes coherent and pushes ahead as he grasps her hand in his. LUANNE smiles and looks up through the jungle ahead where it thins near a road.

LUANNE

There, we're already here!

EXT. JUNGLE ROAD - NIGHT

LUANNE and STEVEN burst out onto a quite road and are there barely long enough to catch their breathe when head lights approach.

STEVEN throws up both hands, LUANNE panicked meets the vehicle in the middle of the road. The vehicle slows when they recognize it as a taxi with a single customer in the passenger seat.

LUANNE

Please stop! We need help.

STEVEN

Please, please!

When the taxi driver doesn't roll the window down LUANNE steps to the passenger side and approaches the customer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUANNE

Please don't go in there, we need
your help. They killed our friends!

CUSTOMER

Oh man, what the fuck!

The taxi driver lowers his head and rolls his eyes before he
looks away.

STEVEN steps in front of the taxi put his hands on the hood
and raises one hand back in the air palm up.

STEVEN

Please, you got to help us.

The CUSTOMER nervous looks from STEVEN to the taxi driver
back to LUANNE who slaps at the glass as she removes money
from her pockets and smacks it against the glass.

LUANNE

We have money! We are Americans!
Help us!

The CUSTOMER shakes his head says something inaudible to the
taxi driver then unlocks the rear passenger door.

It begins to rain as they shuffle to get in.

LUANNE scoots into the back seat.

LUANNE

Thank you, gracias senor!

The taxi driver nods but doesn't look up at her.

LUANNE

STEVEN get in!

STEVEN

(Gurgles.)

Aghh.

STEVEN's body goes limp and slumps down to his knees his
arms extended hands on the door handle and frame.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STEVEN falls slack to the ground as BLANKA looms over his body, her blade catches the dome light soaked in blood.

CUSTOMER

Holy Shit! Drive!

LUANNE

Steven!

The car peels out as the taxi driver pulls off and down the lone jungle road.

INT. BURDEL ROOM - NIGHT

SPENCER DAVIES

Drink up!

STANLEY

I didn't even want another drink as it was.

SPENCER DAVIES

That's a boy.

Stanley looks cross at Spencer who dodges his eyes when he sets a 2\$ bill on the bar then turns the whole of his mass and raises one hand!

SPENCER DAVIES

Hola' Sexy Mamacita's! It's me
Senior Davies

Two women reach the bottom of the stairs, stop and smile at each other then giggle when they flock toward SPENCER. He stands up and begins to walk away from STANLEY.

STANLEY

Where are you going? You can't just leave me here.

SPENCER DAVIES

Your a grown boy, you'll figure it out!

Spencer Smiles as he heads towards stairs he chuckles and giggles with the girls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Stanley knocks back his drink then looks around when a woman stares and catches eyes with him he quickly shy's away.

From another direction another woman approaches, takes a seat next to Stanley, smiles at him a long beat then stands back up crosses behind him and puts her hand on his shoulders and rubs his back.

Stanley returns a reserved expression that warms into a soft smile.

TRANSITION

INT. BORDELLO - NIGHT

The private rooms are quaint each with their own theme, Spencer and his choice Latina's hold up in the Amour Suite.

There's a knock at the door when SPENCER happily sandwiched between the two women peers up, sweat on his brow. The girls quiet as Spencer inquisitive looks to each.

SPENCER DAVIES

Occupado! Unless, that's more
mamacita's?

SPENCER chuckles except when he takes note his humor falls on deaf ears, both stare at him mute.

No other sound at the door follows when all at once it flies open.

ROSE appears in the doorway, unfurls an ominous grin then steps closer as she pulls the door shut behind her.

ROSE

I have some questions for you.

SPENCER DAVIES

Well you caught me off guard, as
you can see I'm down to my knickers
here. However I'll try to be of
service in anyway I can.

ROSE keeps SPENCER'S eyes as she approaches further, the women beside him sleek away leaving Spencer alone during his

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

awkward realization.

ROSE

We just had a run in with someone,
American, Young. Do you know them?

Mr. DAVIES sits up right as the women recluse to the edges
of the room.

ROSE closes in, with one hand draws a knife from its sheath
in slow motion.

SPENCER first spots then puts both hands rigidly in the air.

SPENCER DAVIES

Uh? Oh, do you mean the college
kids from the bungalows at Casa
Bonita?

ROSE

Si'

ROSE eyes the hands of SPENCER and smirks before she looks
back to him.

ROSE

Ah ha.

ROSE again steps closer.

SPENCER DAVIES

No, no, no!

With one swift motion of her arm ROSE leaves Mr. Davies in
agony, he reels back and instinctively cuddles his hands
close.

On the floor and bed between them are few finger tips.
SPENCER begins to sob to himself when BLANKA enters the room
and falls in behind ROSE.

BLANKA

And the Texan, do you know him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPENCER DAVIES

(mutters)

Yes, yes. What did you do to him?

ROSE

Nothing, I won't do to you!

The sisters look to each other and smile, Blanka giggles.

SPENCER DAVIES

I didn't do anything!

BLANKA

Por fa'vor, your no different.

ROSE

And your all alike.

Spencers Davies eyes startle then bug out as ROSE forces her left hand over his face a squeal turns to moans as he attempts to stave off ROSES knife.

She effectively falls all her weight onto him, lowering his guard she extends her right arm, hand and knife into his gullet.

He blinks, his face saddens then goes slack as blood gurgles from his mouth.

ROSE watches him pass then gazes up at BLANKA who nods.

ROSE removes the knife as SPENCER's body goes limp on the bed.

ROSE cleans her knife on her shirt, she hoovers a beat as she takes in her kill.

TRANSITION

INT. FAMILY HOME - DAY

1958

A door bell rings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The metal screen door creaks when the door opens to reveal the RANCHERO who stares back at a professional enough gentleman in his doorway.

He grudgingly ushers the man into his living room.

The young Gonzales Sisters are all seated around ANGIE who holds an infant child.

The man appraises the home as he peers up at the ceiling, the walls, the floor then finally to the girls then back to the RANCHERO.

The man reaches out his hand and attempts to shake hands.

MAN

I am JAVIER GOMEZ. I am assigned by
the State to mitigate the tax lean
against your house.

The RANCHERO does not shake his hand and with obvious
disdain glares at JAVIER.

JAVIER GOMEZ

I understand that you are upset.
Por fa'vor, you have been notified
multiple times and given ample
opportunity to find a solution.
This is the finale notice to pay or
vacate your home in thirty days.

JAVIER opens and looks into his briefcase where in he
removes a bright yellow piece of paper and hands it to the
RANCHERO. There is a long pause until at last a reply.

RANCHERO

I don't have this amount. JAVIER
GOMEZ
I'm sorry. There's, nothing I can
do.

Javier turns to leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RANCHERO

Surely sen
or', there's got to be something.

He motions to ROSE who glances up but doesn't move. The RANCHERO grunts at ROSE and snaps his fingers.

RANCHERO

Vamonos. Yu tambien!

ROSE hesitant crosses to the man, BLANKA head down follows close behind. They line up next to the RANCHERO who sizes JAVIER up.

JAVIER GOMEZ

Uh hum, um.

RANCHERO

Maybe, you might lose the file or
put it in the way back somewhere.

JAVIER GOMEZ

I don't know if I can..

RANCHERO

Of course you can. You're a man
aren't you?

The RANCHERO closes the distance between them, his eyes fixed on JAVIER, sweat rolls down his brow and he swallows.

The RANCHERO smiles and lifts ROSE's hand to meet JAVIER's. She half steps forward when the RANCHERO scowls at her then BLANKA.

The two attempt a smile, BLANKA mostly looks away.

RANCHERO

They have a room, their down the
hall.

The RANCHERO nods to ROSE and BLANKA both obviously tear up as they lead JAVIER away.

INT.BURDEL-NIGHT

An awkward man slurs loudly at the bar, two women surround him one on either side.

STANLEY

Sometimes you have to man up, hum.

STANLEY peers down at his drink then at the bar tender oblivious of the women as his periphery.

STANLEY

Even if you're not appreciated, you have to do it for the children, you know. Whatever it takes!

A hand falls on STANLEY's shoulder, he turns his head and looks up. Behind him a stoic ROSE stares down with a clenched smile and blood splattered attire.

ROSE

Can we interest you in anything this evening.

STANLEY

Uh, of course you can.

STANLEY stares at ROSE and blinks once, then twice.

STANLEY

I've been interested in this fine drink I think this is number 3,4? And the good company!

STANLEY finishes his drink looks around and smiles. ROSE looks to the bartender who gestures an oblivious shrug, she looks to the women who glance up nervously each shrugs as well.

ROSE

Why don't you come with me. Come, this way.

STANLEY barely manages the separation from his stool then falls in behind ROSE.

EXT.BURDEL-NIGHT

The familiar side driveway complete with a 50's American sedan where BLANKA leans and SAMANTHA stands in wait.

STANLEY

Heh. How's it going ladies?

STANLEY looks at them then back to ROSE.

STANLEY

Like I told the other very nice women. I didn't come here to sleep with anyone.

SAMANTHA

Por Favor Senior. Why did you come here?

STANLEY

Well, that would be best summed up as, um uh Mr. SPENCER DAVIES.

SAMANTHA nods as she looks from BLANKA To ROSE.

ROSE

How do you mean?

STANLEY

He brought me here! More like kidnapped, if your ask me. I think you are though.

STANLEY blinks then shakes his head.

STANLEY

I think he thought, I was going to foot his bill or something?

BLANKA

Eso esta jodido!

STANLEY

Si'

BLANKA looks surprised. Rose Removes her knife and in a

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

large downward arch lands it atop STANLEY's head with a thud.

Stanley's head jiggles from the repercussion, he remains on his feet for a beat when a large flow of blood runs from the crown of his head down his face and ears.

His eyes roll back and his body shudders as he falls to the ground, the knife still in ROSE's hand her arm extended.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

A taxi pulls away, a distraught and lone LUANNE walks towards the station front door. She reaches the handle and pulls the heavy wood doors open.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

LUANNE stands at the station front desk and awaits her turn. She steps to the desk when to her right Angela enters and walks past the partition. LUANNE takes notice.

FEMALE OFFICER

(Espanol)

How may I help you?

LUANNE lets out a sob yet keeps her composure.

LUANNE

Uh, si, um.. My friends were all killed. Um.

LUANNE stares back at the female Desk Officer who blinks at her twice.

FEMALE OFFICER

No habla Engles'.

The female officer peers around then back to LUANNE. LUANNE stares at the familiar women behind the first row of desks speaking to the Lieutenant. She points in LUANNE's direction. LUANNE flinches then returns her eyes to the desk officer and rubs at her head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They half run into ~~el~~LUANNEher.

Um ehem, por favor ayudame, por favor. LUANNE

Oh my, I'm so sorry.

The officer leans in on her chair.

MELANIE

No, I'm so ~~FEMALE~~ ~~W~~ ~~OFFICER~~ 't I know ~~you~~? Bueno?

LUANNE stands uprightLUANNEshe tries to recall.

Mi familia, my amigos they were killed, mu~~LUANNE~~. Please, help me! Um, yes that's right! I remember now. FEMALE OFFICER

Ah, asesinada?

MELANIE

I'm sorry, ~~LUANNE~~ help you.

Uh, I don't ..

MELANIE hands the suitcase to LUANNE when she pulls Melanie close and leans in to ~~ask~~ ~~OFFICER~~.

(Insistant)

AssasinadaLUANNE

(Hushed)

Your husband ~~LUANNE~~ think I saw him ~~Assasinada~~ ~~night~~ ~~assasinada~~ ~~gh~~ Yes What, ~~yes~~.

The Desk Officer lea~~ME~~ ~~SAN~~ ~~LUANNE~~ alone and walks over to the Lieutenant ~~Wh~~ ~~When~~ ~~Where~~? look up and point to her direction LUANNE is gone, the front door closes.

LUANNE

EXT. HOTEL BUENAS ~~VISTA~~ A CARTA - SUNRISE

At a brothel.

An engine revs then pulls away, LUANNE bee lines straight for her room. Keys in ~~ME~~ ~~LUANNE~~ she finds her door, opens it and in seconds ~~W~~ ~~she~~ ~~h~~ ~~inside~~ ~~she~~ ~~appears~~ ~~LUANNE~~? just as quickly reemerges with her suitcase and passport.

LUANNE puts her arm on MELANIE's and shushes her.

LUANNE moves swiftly, exits the bungalows and makes towards the hotel Lobby. LUANNE

Where my friends were killed! I

EXT. HOTEL ~~BUENAS VISTA~~ ~~CAUGHT~~ ~~HERE~~. I need your help, please!

LUANNE approaches the lobby when the door opens and MELANIE ~~MELANIE~~ ~~she~~ ~~appears~~ ~~she~~ ~~greets~~ ~~she~~ finally replies she's confrontational and loud. A white mid size sedan pulls into

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

the hotel, ROSE and BLANKA spot Melanie then LUANNE.

MELANIE

I can't believe STANLEY would go
there. He has no idea what he
started. The shit storm that he has
began. This is it, **I've had enough!**

BLAM! MELANIE's face fragments into sections most of it
lands on the wall and window of the hotel, fragments and
blood spray LUANNE's face.

LUANNE

Ahh!

The sedan slows, on her right the children appear at the
door frame of the room.

ANITA

Mom?

In slow mode LUANNE spots the white sedan- drops everything,
picks up the children and bolts.

INT.HOTEL - DAY

LUANNE flies through the outer door, she pushes the eldest
ahead of her and sets down the youngest as she steps inside.
They quickly approach the front desk.

LUANNE

Me amo' is Luanne Teller. I'm in Bungalow B2. Please help,
someone is shooting at us!

FRONT DESK

(shocked)

Uh, Uno Moment Por favor.

LUANNE

I don't have a minute, they will be
here.

Through gasps of air LUANNE watches as the front desk clerk
disappears around a corner. The same door opens when Blanka
appears. LUANNE pushes the children down behind the front

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

desks when BLANKA lifts her gun into view. **Blam!** A round goes off that hits the other front desk clerk, she drops, someone screams and others runs away. LUANNE guides the children crouched for the rear exit.

EXT.BEACH - DAY 

LUANNE ushers the children outside glances at the ocean on her right then follows the path about 25 yards before it disappears into a botanical strip of jungle.

LUANNE
This way Children.

She bolts across the deep sand, the children try to hold on each clasps the hand of another.

LUANNE
Hurry, as fast as we can now!

Intrepid they traverse the beach length each step already tiring when BLANKA spots them and opens fire.

Two consecutive rounds sound as they ricochet off the foliage.

Luanne and the children disappear into the jungle. At last Rose catches up with Blanka together they continue down the same small sandy path in pursuit.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Luanne and the children run several feet into the jungle when she stops after a row of tall palms.

LUANNE
Are you okay? Are you alright!

CHILDREN
(unison)
Yes. Yea.

Luanne is hit in the shoulder and holds it while she scans the jungle, all around are tropical plants and mostly flat terrain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNITA

You've been shot!

LUANNE

I know. It hurts but I'll be
alright, I think.

To the left a small crest rises where a creek passes and to
the right a small sign reads, *Arena Movediza - Stay on Path.*

LUANNE

I know this has been rough. Ill be
right back I promise but I need you
both to hide over there by that
small creek, Okay!

ANNE

But?

LUANNE

I'll be right there. I promise!

She walks two feet with the children, points and sends them
in that direction. LUANNE looks after the children then down
at her wound and digs at it mid run.

LUANNE

Agh!

Blood drips and runs the length of her thigh catching the
underbrush. LUANNE stops at the sign kicks it over then
reaches down picks it up and throws it into the jungle.

LUANNE

Ow!

LUANNE walks an arch around the perimeter, along the way she
lets out more blood from her wound.

ROSE and BLANKA make it into the jungles edge when LUANNE
looks up, and takes off. BLANKA and ROSE spot her duck off.

ROSE

That way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLANKA

What! Okay.

Blanka darts off in the general direction, Rose frustrated is close behind.

They stumble through the jungle several feet further when BLANKA slows as ROSE catches up again.

BLANKA

Where, did you say?

ROSE

You have to pay attention when
you're doing this not just go off in
pursuit after shadows.

BLANKA

I just went the way you said. Which
way now?

ROSE

You just have to look for clues,
see!

Rose points to a trail of blood.

Below the crest, the girls hide scared as they hold onto each other, Anita sobs while Anne consoles her.

ANNE

It'll be okay. Shh.

ANITA

Why isn't she back?

Just over the crest Rose and Blanka near, the small crest and a large patch of brush is all that separate the two pair.

ANNE and ANITA remain as still and quiet as they can. Suddenly undergrowth immediately across from them rustles, the girls hold close.

Luanne appears and in smooth hushed strides she spiders the distance to them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANITA

You made it!

LUANNE

I did. Now let's listen and see if
it works.

ROSE points to the distance for BLANKA to follow the trail,
when she finishes a small circle she slows.

ROSE

Do you see where it goes.

ROSE watches BLANKA dance about as she attempts to follow
the trail.

ROSE

Come on quit playing!

BLANKA

I'm not playing, this is where it
ends in a circle.

ROSE

What are you talking about!

Rose takes another step and begins to descend and loses
footing in the sand as well as she attempts to quickly back
step.

LUANNE

(hushed)

Be ready!

Luanne grips the girls hands tight, her shoulder in pain
they make for it.

ROSE

Agh! You went in quicksand! You
fool.

BLANKA

I can see that now. Help me!

ROSE attempts to help BLANKA out the quick sand and not fall
in herself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Below LUANNE leads the girls from hiding and over the crest. They make it several feet through the jungle before BLANKA spots them and lifts her revolver.

She lets off one more shot when ROSE puts a hand on the gun and BLANKA'S arm to pull herself from the sand pit.

GIRLS
(scream)

Awe!

LUANNE

Just keep running girls!

They near the edge of the jungle when the sound of sirens and lights of the policia grow in the distance.

EXT. HOTEL BEACH - DAY

Anne and Anita pop out of the jungle followed closely by LUANNE.

LUANNE
Dont Stop. Please!

LUANNE pushes at the backs of the girls, they glance over their shoulders in tears as they gain distance across the beach.

Four squad cars full of officers arrive in unison as they pull into the drive of the hotel.

LUANNE
Help! Please! Help!

They break into a stride across the beach against the sand as the officers climb out their cars still over fifty yards off.

GIRLS
Help!

The three near the hotel as the tide rolls in on the beach. Luanne and the girls get the attention of some of the officers in approach when Rose and Blanka appear at the

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

jungles edge.

Rose takes the gun from Blanka lifts it in line with her eye as she peers down the sights.

ANNE and ANITA sprint in full gait when they feel light as they near the Officers who run at them and signal with hands to hurry or get down. The girls close in on the Policia when they hear shots.

The girls stand up the SHERIFF lifts his rifle from his forearm.

Rose and Blanka are subdued as the officers close in, ANNE and ANITA look back and see LUANNE'S body limp.

They evade the officer's, run back and fall next to her. LUANNE lays face down her head on her shoulder, a red hole in her back they roll her over.

The kids hold her hand as LUANNE takes her last breath she smiles and peers up at them.

They hold her and cry their heads on her shoulder as she passes.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. POLICIA STATION - NIGHT

It's busy, dirty and a number of over head lights blink and buzz or are out when the sheriff approaches.

Special agent in charge, James Howl waits impatient at the front desk of the small central police station.

SHERIFF

Especial' agent in charge. Welcome
let's go get those ninas' shall we?

SAIC JAMES HOWL

(Chuckles)

Yes, please and thank you.

They cross a partition and head into the station. Past a group of desks are three offices, the smallest next to a

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

kitchen has a couch and tv where the sheriff secretary sits with the girls.

The SHERIFF steps inside the door frame with SAIC JAMES HOWL beside him.

SHERIFF

Ninas' this is Especial' agent in charge, JAMES HOWL from the states. He is here to take you back home.

SAIC JAMES HOWL

Thank you, it's just JAMES to you girls. Okay? Or Mr. HOWL if you prefer.

The girls look up and feign a brief smile, ANNITA looks doubtful.

SAIC JAMES HOWL

I'll just be flying with you. We've arranged for your grandparents to meet us when we arrive.

ANN brightens while a tear runs down ANNITA's cheek.

SAIC JAMES HOWL offers his hands forward they both stand and each takes one, he nods to the secretary.

SACI JAMES HOWL

Thank you ma'am, sheriff.

He leads the girls and the sheriff through the small station to the front doors.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

They step through the front doors when the local press rush them.

The agent looks over his shoulder to the SHERIFF with a frown and puts one arm over the girls as they get in the car. They back out and the sheriff steps in to address the media.

ROLL CREDITS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In 1964 all told police discovered 91 dead bodies including men women and fetuses. later in 2002 more remains were uncovered..

The Gonzalez sisters were convicted and sentenced to jail. one died in 1984; her body was left in the cell for 24 hours while rats gorged on her. another sister was released in the mid 1990's and disappeared shortly there after.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: