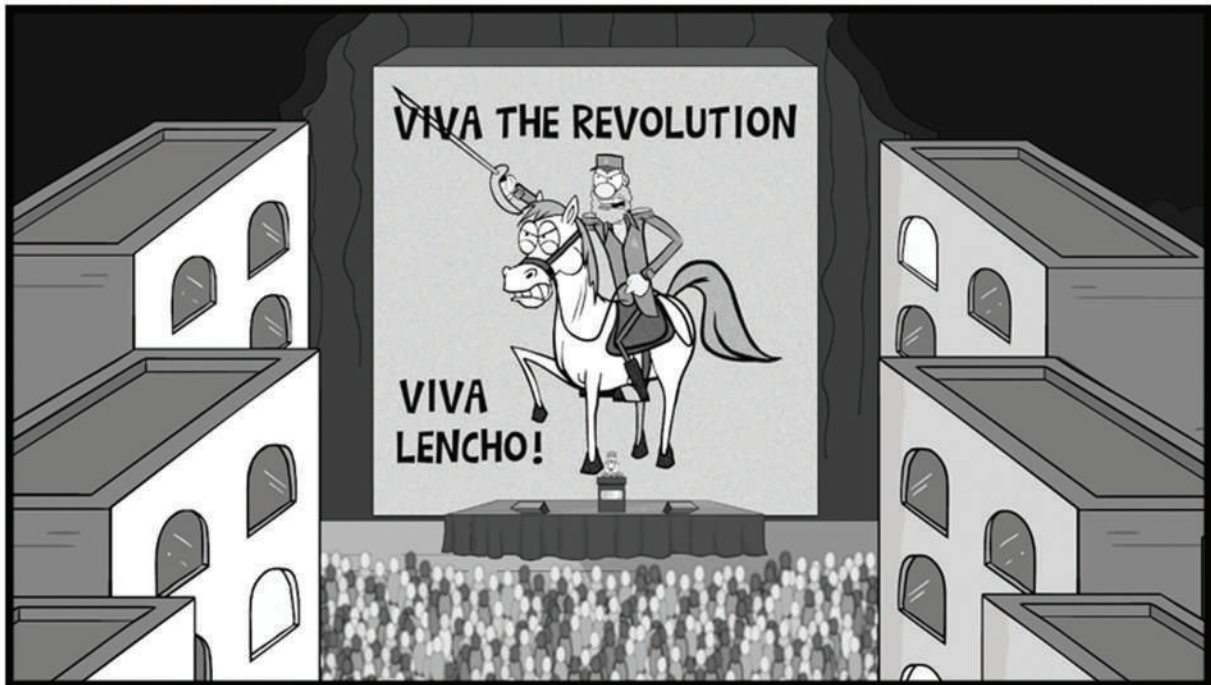


LENCHO: CHAPTER ONE



“THE MASK AND THE BEARD”

ESTIMATED RUNNING TIME: 22 MINUTES

No. OF SEQUENCES IN EPISODE: TEN

SONGS IN EPISODE:

TROUBADOUR (2'18")

LANDLOCKED (1'20")

GO MY WAY (4'17")

ALONDRA'S MEMOIRS I (0'23")

CHAPTER ONE

S1



The Universe, vast and full of heavenly bodies.

We travel through space.

Across galaxies and solar systems.



Onwards to a planet resembling Earth.

A similar yet unfamiliar landmass configuration.

SUPERIMPOSED:

Names of countries over their respective territories.

The most prominent country (occupying a whole continent), is named:

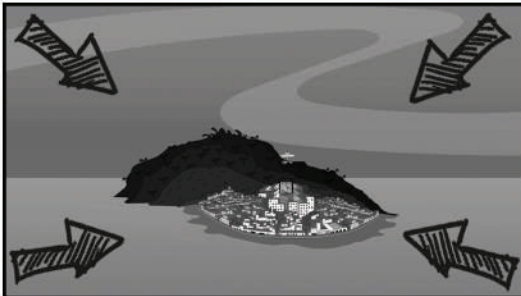
The Suprapower.



We Zoom In and focus on

the tiny island next to it:

Fortuna Island.



We travel towards and into Fortuna City,
a coastal city lodged against hills and
lush, green jungle.

We fly over the urban landscape, through streets,
across neighborhoods...



We reach a vibrant street corner near the town's
Main Square (Fortuna Square).

Street Musicians are getting ready to perform.

Their leader, a **TROUBADOUR**, **CALLS OUT** passersby to
gather round and see the show.

They begin to **PLAY** a song.

SONG "TROUBADOUR" BEGINS

The Troubadour, sings about Lencho,
the nation's leader, and his many astonishing
(and improbable) accomplishments.

TROUBADOUR: "OUR LEADER WAS BORN DURING A SOLAR ECLIPSE,
AND FIVE RAINBOWS FILLED UP THE FORTUNA SKIES.
A YOUNG GENIUS SAVANT AND A CHAMPION OF MEN,
PLUS A CERTIFIED NINJA BY THE TIME HE WAS SEVEN.
HE IS IMPERVIOUS TO BULLETS, DRONE STRIKES AND
PUT DOWNS.
HIS TEENAGE YEARS WERE NOT AWKWARD AT ALL."

ch1 - S1 - pp1



Police officers patrol around the crowd, vigilant. Everyone is on their best behavior, clearly mindful that they're being watched.

TROUBADOUR: "HE FIGHTS FOR US POOR
AND HE'LL MAKE US ALL RICH.
WE'RE TRULY BLESSED LENCHO IS OUR LIGHT,
IN THE DAY AND IN THE NIGHT."



The police, satisfied with the tame nature of the song, decide to walk away and leave. They disappear as they take a turn on a side street.

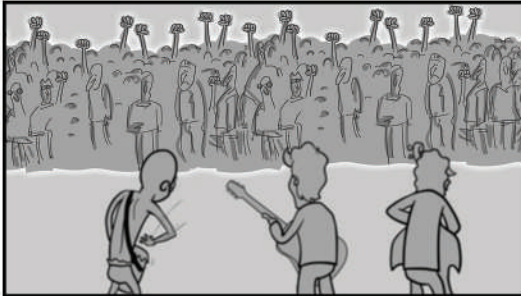
TROUBADOUR: "OUR DELIGHTFUL DEAR LEADER
IS KNOWN TO US ALL..."



As soon as the officers leave, the song turns HEAVY in tone and content.

The Troubadour **BLASTS** against Lencho and his many terrible misdeeds against his people.

TROUBADOUR: "...AS A BACKSTABBING, LAND-GRABBING,
EXCUSE OF A MAN!
HE BROUGHT REVOLUTION,
AND TALKED OF INCLUSION,
BUT HELD MASS EXECUTIONS,
HIS CLOSE FRIENDS AND ALL!"



The crowd at first does not know how to react, but upon realizing the officers are no longer around, they get into this updated version of the song and **CHEER** in support.

TROUBADOUR: "IF THAT IS HIS LESSON,
THEN LEARN IT WE SHALL!
LET'S RAISE OUR ARMS AND
TAKE WHAT'S OURS!
IT'S OUR RIGHT!"



The Police officers suddenly come back!

They **RUSH BACK** towards the crowd, suspicious of the racket.

TROUBADOUR: "WE'LL STORM HIS PALACE DEMANDING..."



The song quickly returns to its SOFT and REVERENTIAL tone.

The Troubadour goes back to praising Lencho. The crowd adapts accordingly, showing a more gentle demeanor.

TROUBADOUR: "...FORGIVENESS.
WE ARE TRULY BLESSED
LENCHO HOLDS THE CANDLE,
IN THE TUNNEL, IN THE NIGHT."



As the suspicious officers patrol, the Troubadour sings hesitantly, struggling to come up with words of praise on the spot.

(The officers slowly retreat once more, peering over their shoulders all the while)

TROUBADOUR: "HE WON SIXTY FOUR MATCHES OF CHESS
PLAYED AT THE SAME TIME,
RIDING A UNICYCLE, BLINDFOLDED.
HE IS AMAZING AT EVERYTHING,
AND IS VERY HANDSOME..."

The officers disappear around the corner, and again, the tune changes as the Troubadour **BLASTS** Llencho:

TROUBADOUR: "...AND SOON WE'LL SEE
HIS MYTHICAL DOWNFALL!

(The crowd goes WILD.)

**WE'LL BURN IT ALL DOWN,
CUT HIS BEARD, CUT HIS THROAT!
HE IS NO FATHER TO OUR NATION!
NOT ANYMORE!"**

The crowd **CHEERS**, then **MUTES** just in time as the Guards peer around the corner.

TROUBADOUR: (adulatory) "HE KEEPS TO HIS PROMISES..."

The Guards pull back their peeking heads and disappear.

TROUBADOUR: (defiant) "NO, ACTUALLY HE DOESN'T!
IT'S TIME LENCHO DIES A NICE SLOW DEAD,
WHILE WE RISE UP IN THE NIGHT!
WHILE WE RISE UP IN THE NIIIIIGHT!"

SONG "TROUBADOUR" ENDS

The crowd goes WILD.

As soon as the song ends and the crowd is **CHEERING**, a **SWAT-like vehicle** arrives, **SIRENS BLASTING**

A **Commando Unit BURSTS** out. They **KNOCK** people out, **TASE** a few, handcuff many, and **GUN DOWN** five individuals that tried to run away.

Commandos surround the Troubadour.

They **KNOCK** him down and handcuff him.

They **SMASH** his guitar on the pavement.

They **TOSS** him inside a police car and **DRIVE** away as the crowd is subdued and arrested.



Troubadour is **FRANTIC** inside the cop car, **SHAKING, CRYING...**

Until he **BURSTS** out laughing.

The cops join in **CRACKIN UP** and **APPLAUDING**.

Troubadour loves the acclaim:

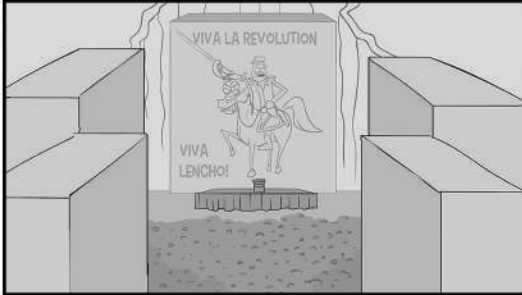
TROUBADOUR: "Am I an artist or what?!"



TITLE SEQUENCE

CHAPTER ONE: "THE MASK AND THE BEARD"

S2



A Rally for Lencho at Fortuna Square:

The square is surrounded by government buildings and, at the far end, lodged on a hill, a mural of an heroic Lencho riding a horse into battle.

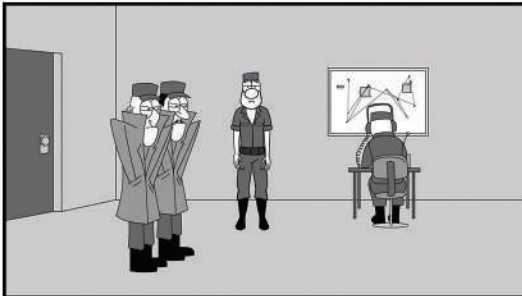
Under the mural: a stage with a podium.

The square is packed with people, tons of promotional posters and banners around, advertising the rally and Lencho's long due public appearance.



Two men in trench coats fast-walk through the multitudes, trying to pass unnoticed in a comically obvious way.

They enter a building overlooking the square.



They arrive at an office inside.

They are received by Guerrilla looking types.

There's a Guerrillero with headphones listening intently on an old radio scanner.

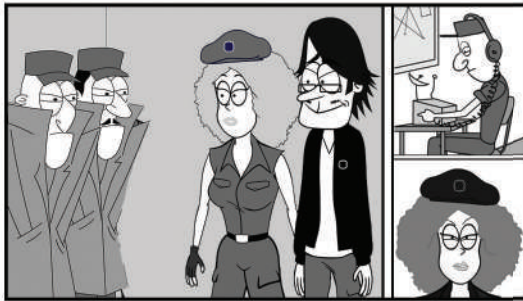


At the far end: an imposing dark figure.

As the arriving men come closer, the figure is revealed as Chief **ALONDRA**:

A fierce woman in her 30s, stunning, with big bright orange hair, dressed in a sleeveless Guerrillero outfit.

Next to her, and presumably her second in command, is a bespectacled, skinny young man, with a permanently smug face. He is **EL ENGINEER**.



The men deliver the news that Lencho is not showing up to his Rally.

The radio Guerrillero confirms this, says he just heard it on his scanner.

Alondra is pissed.

ALONDRA: "Did he know?"

COURIER #1: "Hard to say, Chief."



EL ENGINEER: (smug) "Zero probability."

ALONDRA: "Quiet, El Engineer is about to prove a statistical claim. He will, of course, casually remind us he went to engineering school..."

Guerrilleros chuckle.

EL ENGINEER: "If Lencho knew our plans, we'd be locked in a dungeon right about now.

And I did go to engineering school, but you hardly need a real degree to do this math."

COURIER #2: "Ooooh, snap!"



Alondra walks a step towards the Courier and PUNCHES him in the face.

ALONDRA: "He's done not one of these stupid rallies for months and now he cancels last minute? Something's off."



She turns and walks towards the window.

She looks out the window to Fortuna Square, packed with people attending Lencho's rally.

She stares at the mural of Lencho, then points at the crowd.

ALONDRA: (with contempt) "Look at them. The people. They are... just... yech..."

She shakes her head in disapproval.



Her eyes fixated on Lencho's image on the mural, she addresses him with disdain.

SONG "LANDLOCKED" BEGINS

ALONDRA: "THEY PILE UP TO HEAR YOUR BEDTIME STORIES,
THEY WHO GROW OLDER OVER NIGHT,
THEY WHO LIMP EVEN IN DREAMS,
THEY WHO WAKE UP,
FEELING THIRSTY AND WISE!"



She receives encouragement from some Guerrilleros, even when they are mostly confused, and don't understand what she is saying.

ALONDRA: "THEY SING IN THEIR MINDS YOUR EVERY PLIGHT,
THEY WON'T SHUSH A WORD TILL YOU'RE DONE!
THEY WON'T MOVE THEIR EYES OFF YOUR
GOOD LOOKING MIND!
THEY WON'T LET YOU GO WHEN YOU'RE GONE!"



She points furiously at the mural.

ALONDRA: "BUT YOU TOO WILL BE LANDLOCKED SOMEDAY!
YOU TOO WILL BE LANDLOCKED SOMEDAY!"



ALONDRA: "YOU TOO WILL BE LANDLOOOCKED
SOMEDAAAAAAAAY!"

SONG "LANDLOCKED" ENDS



The Guerrilleros APPLAUD but are immediately
SHUSHED by Alondra and El Engineer.

Alondra, baked in anger, stares out the window.

S3



Back at the Rally:

RUBEN, a very small, gray-mustachioed, elder man,
in high ranking military uniform, walks over the
stage and approaches the podium.



At the podium, he clears his throat and the
crowd turns instantly SILENT.

He delivers the news that Lencho will not be
attending the rally, as he is dealing with
important national security matters.



He tells the people that it would make the
Dear Leader proud if they all went out and
enjoyed the rest of their day.



He not—so-subtly sends them packing.



The people seem mostly confused or disappointed.

S4



We Zoom Out of Fortuna Square as people commence to disperse.

The city, as seen from afar:

A oddly shaped Palace lays on top of the hill, above the square.

We Zoom In.



We keep Zooming In:

towards the upper deck of the Palace, to a window overlooking the square.

An ominous dark shape is pressed against it.

As we get closer we see that it is Lencho, not menacing at all, but rather depressed and contemplative, sad-eyed, looking down at the square.

A news program can be heard in the background.

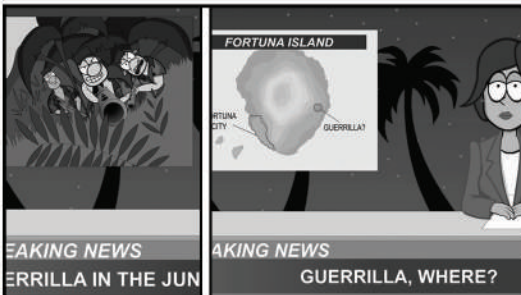
Lencho turns towards the unseen TV.



The Newscaster for 'Viva Lencho News' reports on a heavily armed Guerrilla in the Jungle.

A map of the Island shows the area in the Jungle controlled by the Guerrilla. It is of considerable size.

Even though she reports on their menacing presence, she mentions that they are "underfunded, and wau out of their league."



The Newscaster receives information on her earpiece and she stresses the point of the Guerrilla being "little more than a bad prank," and "NOT a threat to our stable nation."

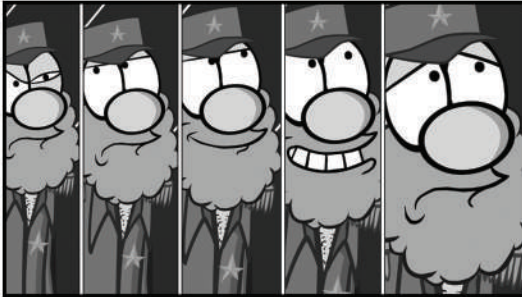
After showing photos of Guerrilleros, the map reappears onscreen, now showing a much, much smaller area controlled by the Guerrilla than in the previous map.



Lencho **CLICKS** on the remote and turns the TV off. He is in his Master Room, in his Bedroom Area, reclined on the window pane, irritated yet pensive.

He sits up, and has an inner monologue:

LENCHO (V.O.): (appalled) "A guerrilla in the jungle?
Who do they think they are?
(inquisitive) Who they think they are?
(self doubt) Do my people love me?
(self reassuring) Of course they love me, what a question.
(self important) I do everything for them, my people.
(defiant) Only I can make my people happy and whole! Only I can steer my nation! Only I.
(content) Me.
(sullen and annoyed) If things aren't perfect it's their own stupid fault.
It's the fault of opportunists and thankless rabble rousers.
(reflective) If it weren't for them..."



S5



SONG "GO MY WAY" BEGINS

Lencho stands up and begins to walk. He sings:

LENCHO: "IF ONLY THINGS HAD GONE MY WAY,
I WOULD HAVE PULLED MY SWEET NATION AHEAD.
BUT WERE LOSING TERRAIN TO GREEDY HANDS,
INSTEAD.
I'LL NEVER LET THAT HAPPEN IF THINGS GO MY WAY."

He sings as he walks through his Master Room, a layout that includes many sub-rooms:

Bedroom Bathroom Control Room Gaming Room Art Gallery Big Game Hunting Room, Weapons Room Lencho Gallery



LENCHO: "THE WEIGHT OF MANHANDLING THIS DUTY IS TEARING MY INNER AND OUTER BEAUTY."

In the background:

Framed Newspaper Front Pages from his past:

- His Revolution; Hangin Traitors; Celebrating;
- Hanging his Co-Revolutionaries as Traitors;
- Posing with a group of Dictators.



He **SPRINTS** back to the opposite end of the Master Room and **BURSTS OUT** of his window, holding on with one hand, most of his body hanging out. He sings his heart out:

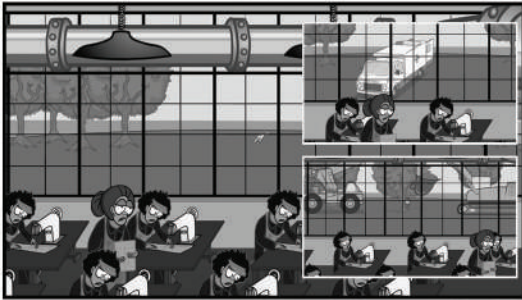
LENCHO: "MY LOVE FOR MY PEOPLE
DOWN IT WILL TRICKLE.
BUT MOST IMPORTANT:
THAT LOVE THAT THEY HAVE FOR ME!"



An **OLD SEAMSTRESS** sews on a black bandana.
She fashions a mask from it.
A fake beard lays on top of her workstation, as well.
It looks just like Lencho's beard.
She packs mask and beard inside a brown envelope.

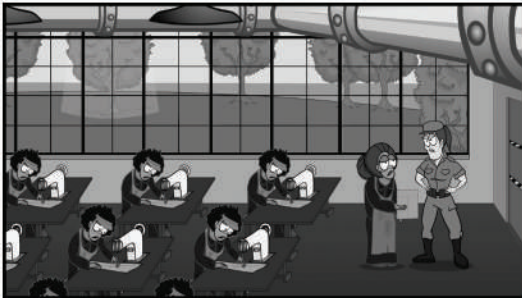


She's in a **room full of working seamstresses**,
sitting behind old school knitting machines.
The Old Seamstress heads to the front of the room,
brown envelope in hand.

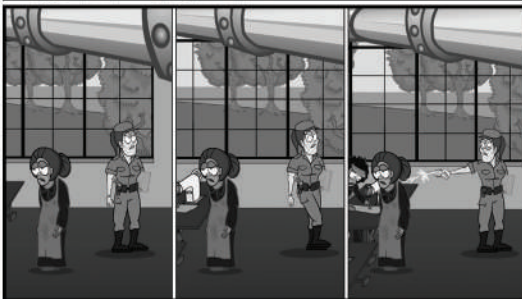


As she walks slowly across the room, the following sequence can be seen through the large windows:

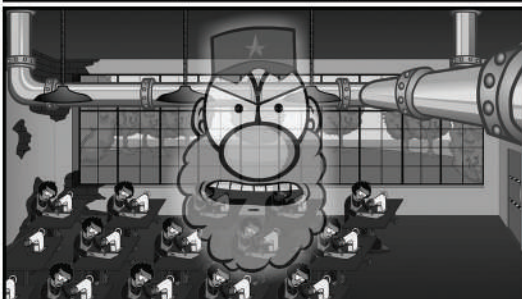
- A man running away; the man being **SHOT**;
- An ambulance taking the body;
- Construction equipment coming to dig a hole where the man died;
- And then planting a tree in that very spot.



The Seamstress arrives at the front of the room.
She is met by a **FEMALE OFFICER**.
She hands the officer the brown envelope and
turns back towards her workstation.



The Officer turns towards the exit, stops,
glances back at the Seamstress, takes a few
steps back, and **SHOOTS** the Seamstress
in the back of the head.
She leaves with the brown envelope.



(Throughout the scene, Lencho sings about the things he'll do to traitors)

LENCHO: "WHEN THINGS START TO GO MY WAY,
I'LL PLANT A NEW TREE
WHERE EVERY TRAITOR FELL!
I'LL ROUND UP THE REST
AND MAKE 'EM SING SHOW TUNES ALL DAY!
THAT WAY, THEY'LL KNOW
I AM GETTING MY WAY!"



Lencho marches menacingly down a street, heavily armed soldiers flanking him.

LENCHO: "WE'LL KNOW WHEN THINGS ARE GOING MY WAY, BY THE FEAR THAT WILL BLAST JUST FROM HEARING MY NAME!"

The soldiers **BEAT UP** a drunk guy exiting a bar.



**Lencho stops and points ahead:
The mural of himself riding a horse into battle.**

LENCHO: "AN ACCOMPANYING IMAGE OF ME RIDING A HORSE THROUGH THE GATES OF HELL!"



The mural comes alive as he sings: "heeee!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"
Horse **GALLOPS**, Lencho **SCOWLS**

We are now in a **Fantasy Sequence**.



In this Fantasy Sequence version of hell:

Lencho charges ahead on his horse, **ZAPPING** his enemies with a laser gun.

LENCHO: "WIND IN MY HAIR, GLORIOUS SMILE, WHAT A SUPERSTAR! THEY'LL DECLARE! OH THEN WE'LL KNOW THAT IT'S GOING MY WAY!"

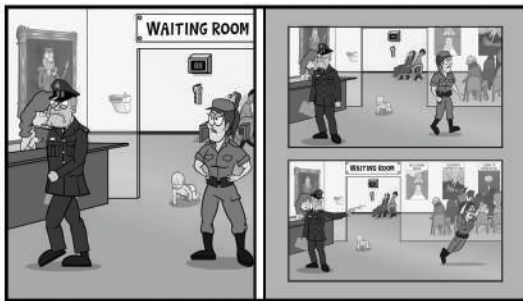


The Female Officer arrives at a **Federal building**, Envelope in hand.



She walks through the lobby, past a crowded waiting room.

She meets a **High Ranking Officer** waiting for her.
She hands him the Envelope.



She waits for him to turn around.
He walks a few steps and so, satisfied, she turns to leave.

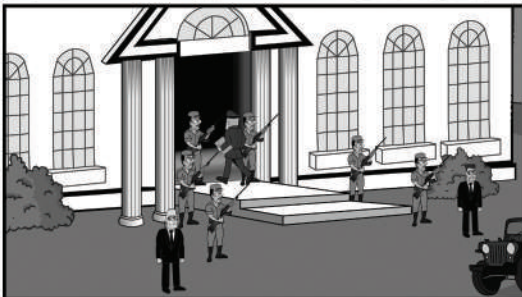
The High Ranking Officer stops, glances at her, takes a few steps back, and **SHOOTS** her in the back of the head.

Throughout this scene we hear Lencho singing:
LENCHO: "THE WEIGHT OF MAINTAINING THIS BEAUTY
IS TEARING THE FABRIC OF MY DUTY!"



Lencho sits by his window:

LENCHO: "THE LOVE FOR MY PEOPLE
DOWN IT WILL TRICKLE..."



We Tilt Down to see the High Ranking Officer arriving at the gates of the palace, Envelope under his arm.



The Officer walks across the Lobby
to meet a Secret Service Agent waiting for him.
He hands him the Envelope.

The Agent and High Ranking Officer stare
each other down.



The Officer shivers, drops of sweat sliding down
his cheek.

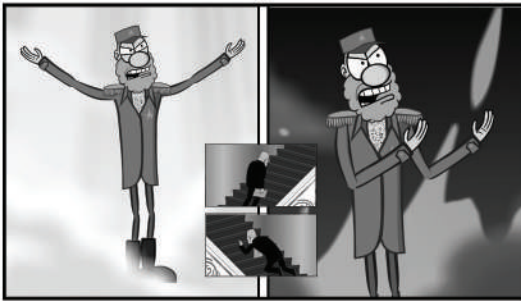
The Agent, envelope underarm, turns and begins
to climb up the staircase.

Satisfied with this, the Officer turns around to leave.
The Agent stops, glances back, reaches for his gun,
swiftly turns around and **SHOOTS** him in the back.



Lencho's portrait in the lobby comes alive.
We Zoom In on it as we enter a **Fantasy Sequence.**

LENCHO: "BUT MOST IMPORTANT:
THAT LOVE THAT THEY HAVE FOR MEEEEEE!"



Fantasy Sequence:

First in a sort of heaven, and then in a sort of hell:

LENCHO: "THERE IS NO ONE THEY CAN TRUST
LIKE THIS MAN WHO'S GIVEN HIS ALL,
FOR A NATION AS SWEET AS THIS ONE!
THERE IS ONLY THIS MAN THAT CAN SAVE IT
FROM HELL!"

The Agent is seen going up an endless staircase,
getting progressively more tired.



Lencho in his bedroom stares at himself on
his dresser mirror.

The Agent arrives behind him, hands him the Envelope.

LENCHO: "THERE IS ONLY THIS ONE ONLY MAN,
THIS ONE AND ONLY MAN..."



Lencho grabs an electric razor and goes nuts
trimming off his beard.

(His face no longer visible in the mirror)

A cloud of hair and dust builds up around him.

LENCHO: "...THE ONE RIGHT HERE, THE ONLY,
AND THAT MAN IS ONLY, ONLY,
ONLY MEEEEEEEEEE!"

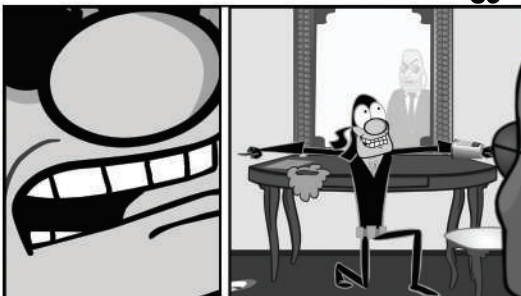


The cloud disperses:

He stands with his back towards us, dressed in a black
ninja-like costume, wearing a Wristpad on his forearm
and a Bandana Mask covering his head, and presumably,
his face.

LENCHO: "THAT MAAAAN IS OOOONLY..."

S6



LENCHO: "...MEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

He turns around as he sings his long "...meeeeeeeee!"

We see his masked face. He is now Bandana.

He ends his number, one knee down, arms extended,
a big proud smile on his face.

SONG "GO MY WAY" ENDS



The Agent **CLAPS** effusively.

AGENT: "Bravo, Sir! Bravo!"

Bandana is suddenly self-aware.

He stares at the Agent as he calls Ruben on
his wristpad.



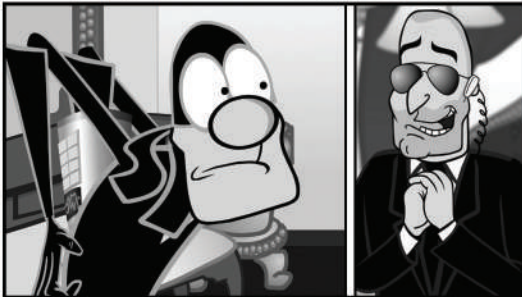
Ruben **RUNS IN** and arrives in an instant.
He eyes Bandana from head to toe.

RUBEN: "With due respect, the proverbial heads-up
is much appreciated, sir.
Regardless, that's a spectacular get up, sir.



Bandana is so proud of himself.

BANDANA: "This new rag?
Why thank you. Designed it myself."



But he is uncomfortable, the outfit itches.
Though mostly, he is uncomfortable with the Agent
being there.

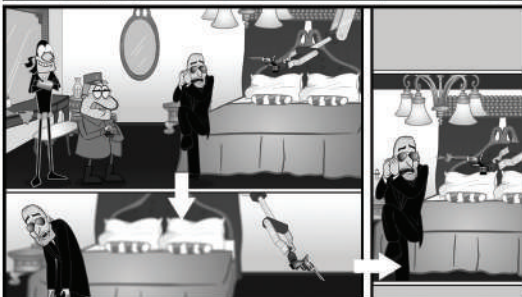
He lets Ruben know this by hinting with his eyes.

BANDANA: "Could you, er, how to put it?"
The Agent, unaware, is just happy to be a part of this.



Ruben catches on and quickly pulls out
a joystick control device.

He preses a few buttons and pulls on the lever.



A mechanical robotic arm (with humanoid hand)
DROPS DOWN from the ceiling.

The hand holds an old-timey pistol.

It aims it at the Secret Service Agent.

He **GASPS** and **SHIVERS**.

Ruben moves the joystick and the arm flexes down,
aims the pistol away, and turns the other way.

The Secret Service Agent breathes a sigh of relief,
turns his back to take a breath.

The arm swiftly turns around, pistol points back
at the Agent and **SHOOTS** him dead.



BANDANA: "Couldn't do it myself.
I must show the world a
fresher face. A clean slate."

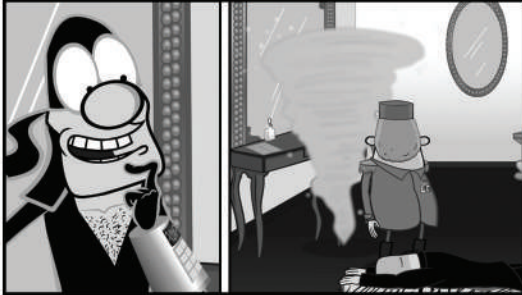
Two Guards **RUSH IN**.

They see the dead man on the floor.

Bandana is happy to see Emilio, one of the guards.



Bandana claims the man on the floor was an assassin, killed by Ruben.
He addresses Emilio, the guard, by his first name.
The guards are confused to see the masked man.
Emilio the guard, tells him his name is not actually "Emilio," and aims his rifle at Bandana.



BANDANA: "Oh, right..."

In a **SWIFT WHIRLWIND TORNADO MOVE**, he goes heads over to his dresser mirror...



...and turns himself back into Lencho:

wearing his full Lencho outfit,
his face covered with his new fake beard,
indistinguishable from his former real beard.

He smiles at the Guards, waves hello.



The guards are very confused.

GUARD: "Sir?"

Lencho realizes the precarity of the situation.
He feels bad for the guards.

LENCHO: "Oh, fellas..."



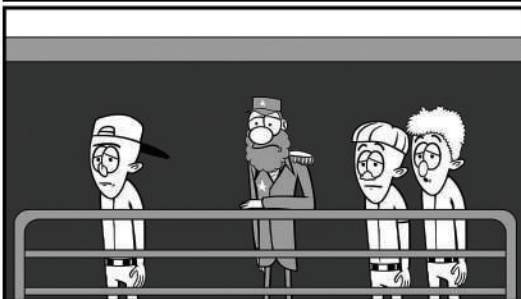
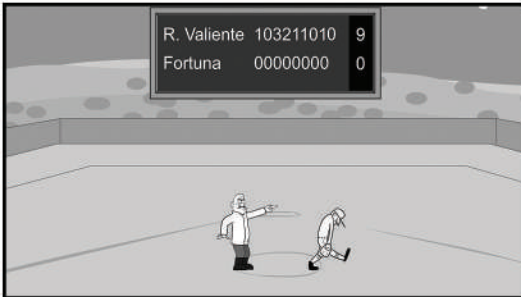
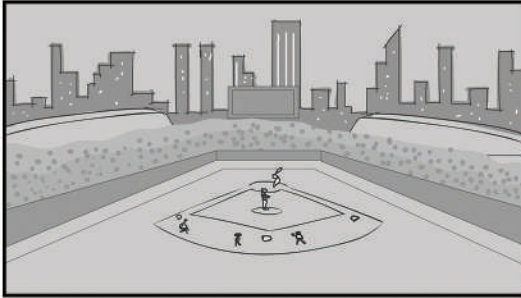
He quickly pulls out a gun
and **SHOTS THEM DOWN**.



In a **WHIRLWIND TORNADO MOVE**
he turns back into Bandana.

LENCHO: "Starting now.
Clean slate starting now!
It counts."

S7



A mid sized baseball stadium lodged between suburban slums and the jungle.

The stadium is packed. A game is on.

Scoreboard reads República Valiente vs Fortuna.

RV is winning 9-0 in the bottom of the 9th with 2 Outs.

Pitcher pitches a 4th ball. Batter walks to first.

There's no one else on base .

From RV's dugout, a bulky bald man bursts out shouting.

The name on the back of his jersey reads HECTOR.

He kicks out the pitcher and resumes as pitcher himself.

He throws a few pitches to warm-up

Lencho in his dugout:

detached and uninterested.

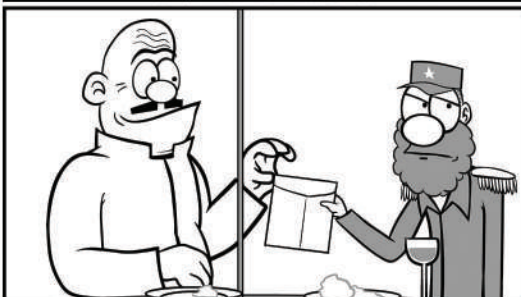
Hector is all warmed up and ready to go.

The game is continues.

Hector pitches.

Lencho glances at the scoreboard and sighs.

S8



Lencho and Hector have lunch and a drink in a beautiful garden on top of the hill,

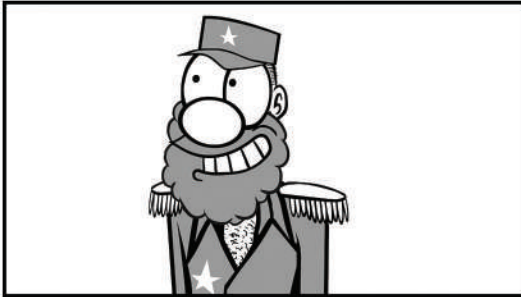
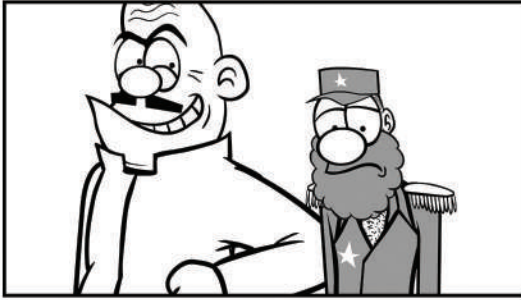
Hector heckles Lencho about his team's terrible game performance, and how Lencho seemed distracted.

He then quickly makes the connection with the current situation with the Guerrilla gaining ground in the jungle, and how he feels Lencho is being too forgiving.

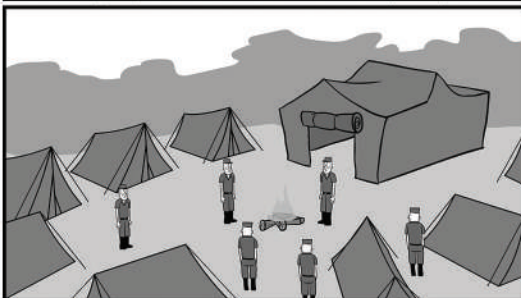
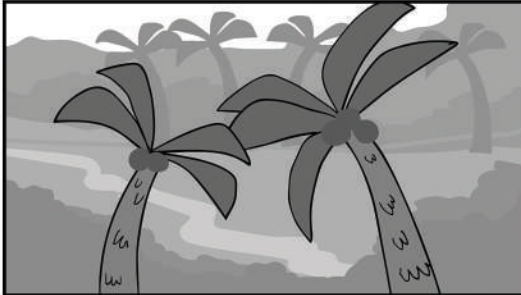
Lencho is a little annoyed at this.

Hector hands Lencho a folder with intel on the Guerrilla.

He tells Lencho he probably possesses this info already, but "machines get broken and whatnot," and he needs to make sure Lencho is aware of all this.



S9



HECTOR: "I care for you, Lencho. You were my inspiration. The day I first saw you on the news, fighting your good fight, is the day I took to the streets and became my people's version of you. You started all this."

Hector and Lencho share a moment of camaraderie.

HECTOR: "Now you need to shut this bathroom door before it stinks up the whole place."

LENCHO: "I hope that's a metaphor."

HECTOR: "At the moment it is. Later today, it may prove me a prophet."

Hector winks, elbows Lencho playfully, and laughs..

Lencho reluctantly joins in.

LENCHO: (eyes closed, rubs eyebrows) "Just... (looks away, sighs) ...go downstairs this time."

Deep in the Jungle...

A Guerrilla camp:

Guerrilleros on duty guard the camping ground. Other Guerrilleros sit around the bonfire, drinking.

Zoom In on Alondra's tent:

She is sitting down on the floor, thinking, writing.

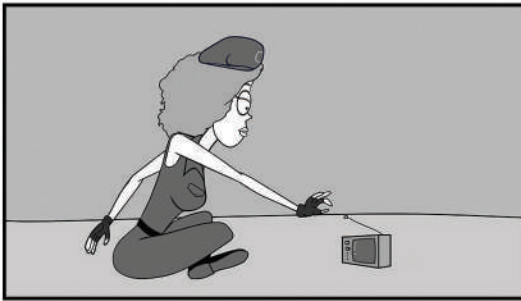
She finishes writing her poem and recites it out loud to herself:

SONG "ALONDRA'S MEMOIRS I" BEGINS

ALONDRA: "SOME PEOPLE CALL ME A WARRIOR POET.
I HAVE COME TO SAY I AM NEITHER.
FOR YES I DO WELL FIGHT.
AND YES I'LL WRITE A VERSE.
I'M JUST NOT THIS WARRIOR POET,
OR MAYBE I AM.
Huh."

Alondra is all proud and smug.

SONG "ALONDRA'S MEMOIRS I" ENDS



A news report about a masked vigilante can be heard in the background.

It grabs her attention.

She dives to fetch her small portable TV.
and turns up the volume.

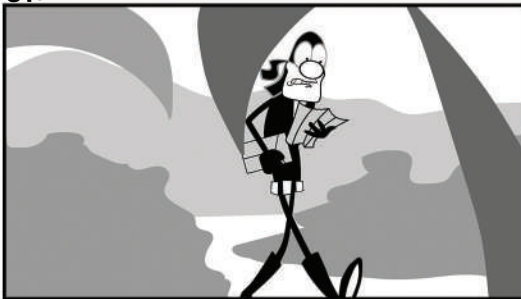
The report mentions that a masked man narrowly escaped Lencho's palace after a failed assassination attempt against Lencho.

On the TV:

It plays surveillance footage of the masked man escaping, over and over again.

Alondra is intrigued, annoyed and excited,
all at once.

S10



Somewhere in the jungle:

Bandana uses the maps provided by Hector to locate the Guerrilla camps.

BANDANA: "How did I not have this? What kind of machines are we using anyways?"

He records a voice note on his wristpad:

BANDANA: "Department of Defense. Entire personnel.
Dungeon."

He destroys the documents when he spots two Guerrilleros up ahead.

The Guerrilleros spot him and raise their rifles.

GUERRILLERO #1: "You! On your knees! Now!"

GUERRILLERO #2: "Raise your hands, scum!"

Bandana doesn't put up much resistance.

The Guerrilleros restrain him easily, tie up his hands.

BANDANA: "This is not what I had in mind, but alright.
Take me to your leader, fellas.
I come in peace, and other generic terms
of diplomacy".

A Guerrillero **SMACKS** him on the back of the
head with the butt of his rifle.



A knocked out Bandana HITS THE GROUND.



LIGHTS OUT.



CLOSING CREDITS

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