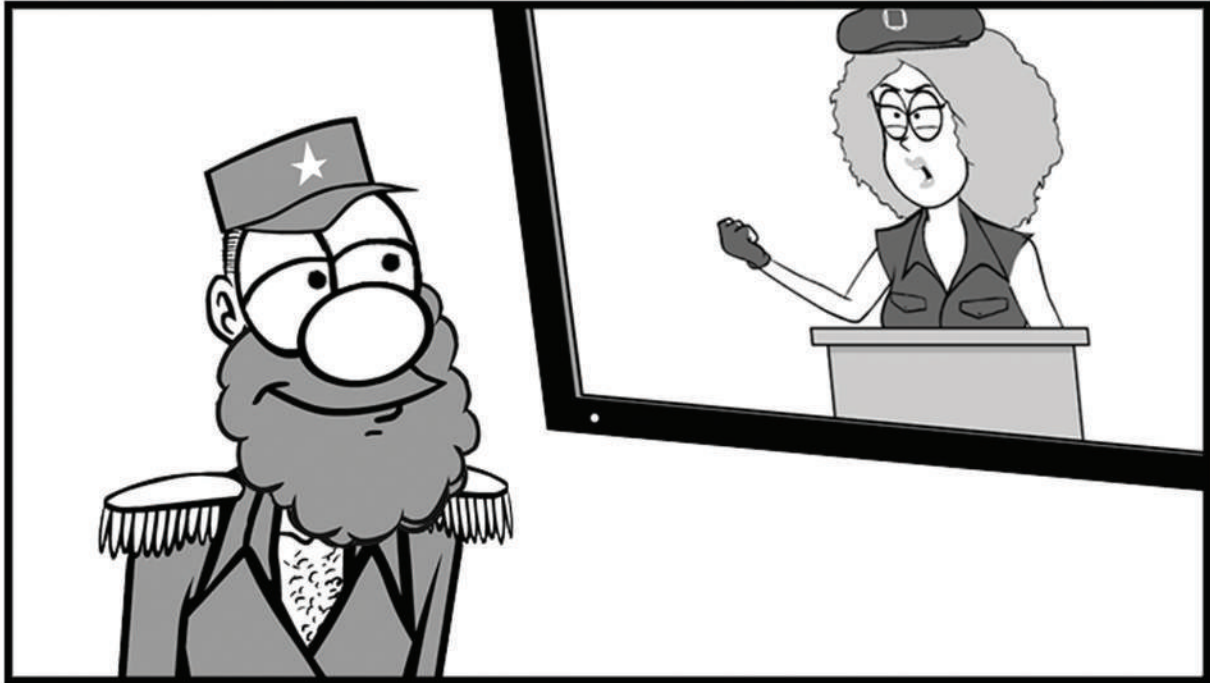


# LENCHO: CHAPTER THREE



## “THE SEAL OF APPROVAL”

ESTIMATED RUNNING TIME: 22 MINUTES

No. OF SEQUENCES IN EPISODE: SEVEN

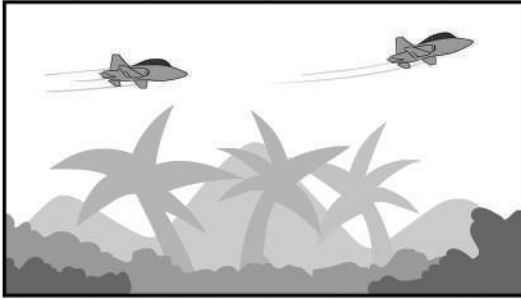
SONGS IN EPISODE:

THE BRIEFING (EXECUTIVE SUMMARY) (2'02")

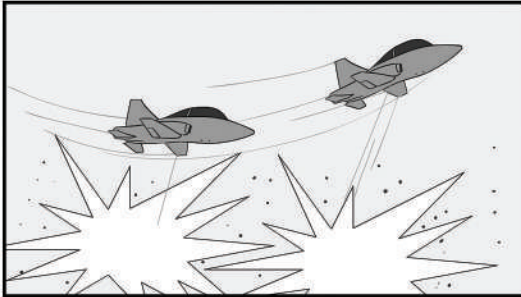
ALONDRA'S SPEECH (2'24")

# CHAPTER THREE

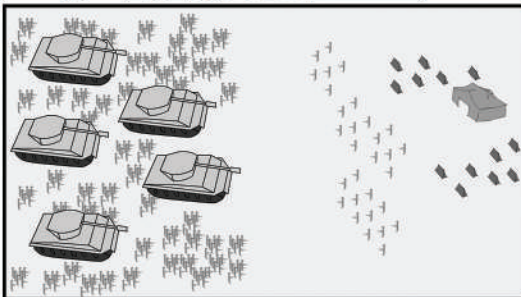
S1



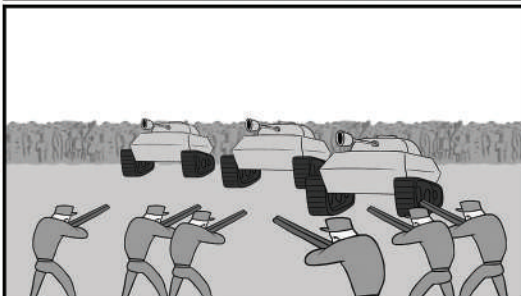
Attack jets **FLY OVER** the **Guerrilla camp**,  
past the pond that stands behind the camp.  
They circle back.



The jets **FLY BY**, **SHOOTING** at the tents.  
They shoot bullets and small missiles.  
Guerrilleros come running out of their tents.  
A lot of them are **GUNNED DOWN** as they disperse.  
Alondra and El Engineer run to take cover.  
They command the Guerrilleros to retaliate.



Ground troops enter the **camp SHOOTING**.  
Many Guerrilleros fall.



Troops on the ground **FIGHT** it out,  
**FIRING** at each other and launching **GRENADES**.  
Lencho's army advances with ease.



Alondra commands a head on attack.  
El Engineer pulls Alondra **behind a barricade**.  
Alondra peers over the barricade. Lencho's soldiers  
are fast advancing. Lots of Guerrilleros getting killed.  
She looks up at the sky and sees the attack jets  
circling back around, on their way over the camp.  
She turns to El Engineer. They have a "this is it" moment.  
They climb out, ready to go down shooting WHEN...



A big something **COLLIDES** against the ground  
right in the middle of the fight.  
It sounds like **THUNDER** as it hits the ground,  
but no explosion, only a huge cloud of dust.  
The battleground goes silent.



Alondra and El Engineer look at each other, fearful, confused.

They can barely see inside the cloud of smoke and dust.



A DARK SHAPE EMERGES from the cloud of smoke.

It's Bandana.

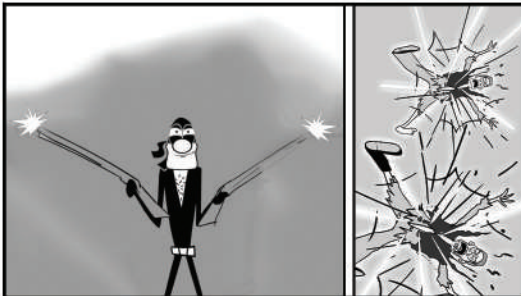
Confident. Marching out of the cloud as it begins to dissipate:

Guns a-blazing, SHOOTING down soldiers.



Alondra and El Engineer, FROZEN and STUNNED, standing on top of the barricade.

They can't look away.



Bandana SHOOTS soldiers with uncanny accuracy.

He KILLS so many, so fast.

He SHOOTs with ease and flair.



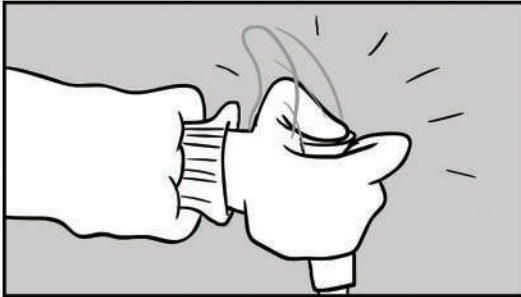
Bandana tosses grenades at incoming tanks and soldiers



He quickly types on his wristpad screen.



High up in the sky, a stealth aircraft floats. The pilot sees a message appear on his screen: "Double down on all grenades coded Purple."



PILOT: "Okeydoke."

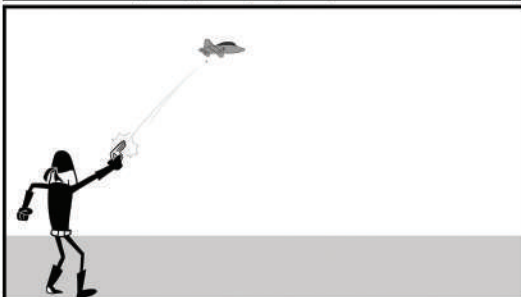
He sets the controls and FIRES away.



As tanks and soldiers advance towards Bandana, his grenades GO OFF, followed by missiles clearly coming from above, DOUBLING DOWN on the explosive action.



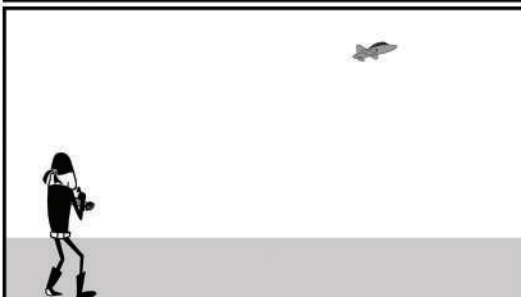
Alondra stunned, mesmerized by Bandana.



Bandana looks around. No more soldiers or tanks on sight. They're all dead on the ground.

A couple of jets FLY by.

Bandana SHOOTs at them with a small shotgun.



He then quickly types something on his wristpad.



Missiles from above, barely noticeable,  
STRIKE down the two jets Bandana shot at.  
They EXPLODE midair.  
The burning jets CRASH into the pond behind the camp.



As Alondra stares, hypnotized by the spectacle,  
the remaining jets FLY away.  
The surviving troops and tanks just outside  
the camp, retreat in haste.



Guerrilleros CHEER.  
Bandana raises his fist in victory.  
Guerrilleros rush to celebrate Bandana.  
They carry him on their shoulders, like a hero.  
They chant: "Bandana! Bandana!"  
Bandana, elated, enjoys the moment with a huge grin.



Alondra stares, impressed, her face frozen still.  
She suddenly breaks into a smile.  
She fast-walks towards Bandana,  
leaving El Engineer behind.



She reaches Bandana and extends her hand.  
ALONDRA: "Welcome to the revolution, Bandana."  
BANDANA: "It's where I must be... Chief."  
Alondra giggles. Bandana smiles red-faced.  
Both seemingly delighted by each other.



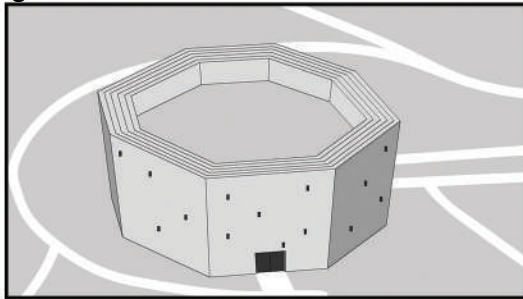
El Engineer looks at them with suspicion,  
resentful.



## TITLE SEQUENCE

### CHAPTER THREE: "THE SEAL OF APPROVAL"

S2

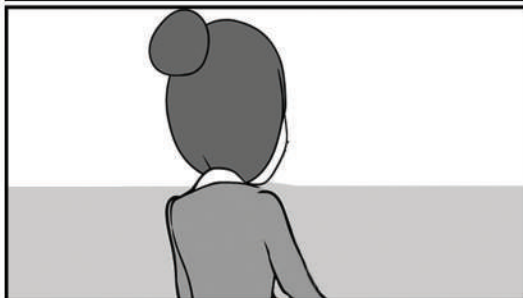


Clear skies over a modern architectural structure made of **several buildings in the shape of an octagon.**



Top Government Officials of different ranks, waiting for an intelligence briefing to begin.

Half of them suited Intelligence Officers, the other half Military Officers in uniform.



A woman in her early 40s, dressed in a tight skirt and suit jacket, enters the room

Her each STEP sounds loud and imposing.

She is Special Agent SOPHIE.



## SONG "THE BRIEFING" BEGINS

Top Government Officials sing in unison:

"THIS IS A SUMMARY! THIS IS A SUMMARY!  
IT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW,  
WONT TELL YOU NOTHING MORE.  
THIS IS A SUMMARY! THIS IS A SUMMARY!  
A DUMBED DOWN VERSION OF EVENTS.  
EXECUTIVE SUMMARY! EXECUTIVE SUMMARY!"



Sophie arrives at the front of the room:

There's a small stage for presentations, with screens mounted on the back wall.

She takes over and begins her presentation:



SOPHIE: "THERE'S SOMETHING BREWING IN THE JUNGLE  
REQUIRING OUR FULL ATTENTION!  
LENCHO IS OUT OF TOUCH WITH HIS ISLAND,  
WE MUST CHACHING! ON HIS FRUSTRATION!"

On presentation screens:

- "The Fortuna Files: Top Secret Executive Summary."
- Satellite images of Fortuna Island;
- Maps of Guerrilla controlled areas in jungle
- An image of a disinterested Lencho

SOPHIE: "THE GUERRILLA HAS NOW A NEW FACE  
THAT OF A FACELESS MAN!  
NO DOUBT A MAN ON THE INSIDE,  
PERHAPS A COMMODITIES OLIGARCH?"

On screens:

- Video of Bandana fighting in the jungle;
- Another video of him high-fiving Guerrilleros.

IA DIRECTOR: "A rich kid."

GENERAL: "I despise cronyism!"

SOPHIE: "CHIEF ALONDRA SEEMS TO TRUST HIM,  
THOUGH I SENSE A SCHOOLGIRL CRUSH.  
DOESN'T FULLY ADD UP, THE WAY SHE'S WOUND UP,  
TO LET ANYONE CLOSE TO HER HEART.  
POTENTIAL IS WHAT SHE SEES IN THIS MAN,  
AND SHE IS GRATEFUL AND GIDDY TOO.  
BUT THE ONLY ONE THING THAT COMPELS HER AND  
MOVES HER IS RIDING THE THRILL OF COMMAND!"

On screens:

- Alondra commanding her troops;
- Alondra and Bandana fighting side by side;
- Bandana in the background typing on his wristpad;
- El Engineer being suspicious;
- Bandana and Alondra appearing suspicious of each other.

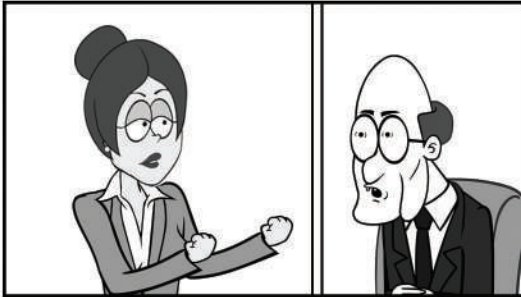
SOPHIE: "THE MASKED MAN IS CALLED BANDANA.  
HE IS GOOD AT WHAT HE DOES.  
HE IS THERE JUST IN TIME, TO SAVE DIRTY BEHINDS,  
NOW HE SEEMS TO BE CALLING SOME SHOTS.  
IT'S ALL EQUAL TO HER WE BELIEVE, SHE IS SMART,  
SHE MOST CERTAINLY KNOWS,  
A MYSTERIOUS MASKED MAN CAN HOLD NO COMMAND,  
HE'S AT BEST A GOOD NUMBER TWO!"

IA DIRECTOR: "Keep an eye on him, no one's that charitable."

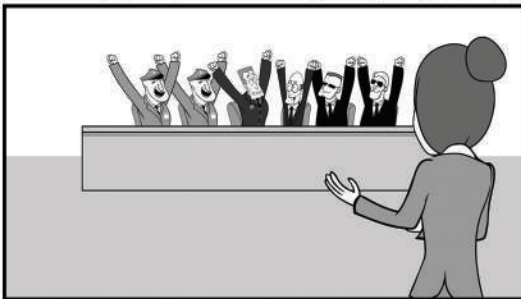
SOPHIE: "OUR SON OF A BITCH LENCHO IS LOSING IT!  
HE'S LOST ALL JOY OF THE KILL!  
WE MUST ENCROACH ON THE BLOODIEST OF  
PLAYGROUNDS,  
AND MAKE IT OUR OWN PLACE TO PLAY!"



SOPHIE: "MY TASK, I'VE GIVEN MYSELF AND ACCEPTED,  
THERE'S NO TIME TO SPECURBATE!  
I NEED FULL CONTROL!  
I'M ACCOUNTABLE TO NONE!  
PLEASE EXCUSE ME, I GOT AN ISLAND TO RUN!"



IA DIRECTOR: "Granted!"



Officials cheer and sing in unison:

"THIS IS A SUMMARY! THIS IS A SUMMARY!  
IT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW,  
WONT TELL YOU NOTHING MORE.  
THIS IS A SUMMARY! THIS IS A SUMMARY!  
A DUMBED DOWN VERSION OF EVENTS.  
EXECUTIVE SUMMARY! EXECUTIVE SUMMARY!"  
SONG "THE BRIEFING" ENDS

S3



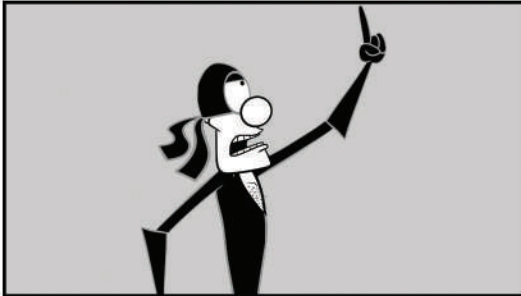
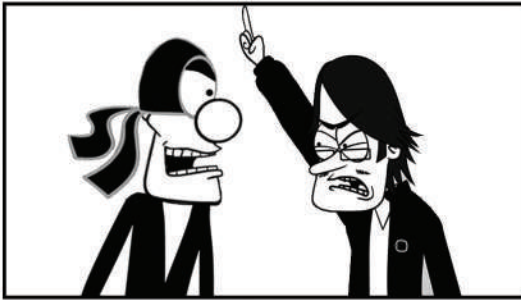
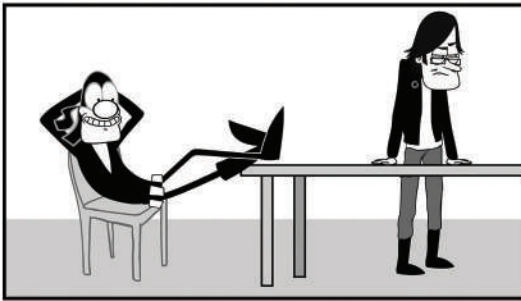
At the Guerrilla camp, a Guerrillero carrying an envelope enters the HQ Tent.



Alondra receives the envelope.



Alondra's eyes widen in surprise and excitement  
as she reads the letter.  
She shares with the rest that it's an invitation  
to address the World General Assembly.  
She quickly drops some of that excitement and  
becomes arrogant and weary about the WGA's intentions:  
ALONDRA: "They wish to mold me, surely.  
By honoring me... us."



EL ENGINEER: "Bet-hedging bastards!"

BANDANA: (genuinely happy) "That's a good thing, right?  
The world's seal of approval, in a sense?"

EL ENGINEER: (condescending) "The Assembly is held in  
enemy territory, The Suprapower."

Bandana stares at El Engineer, half frowning, half rolling-eyes.

ALONDRA: "He knows where the Assembly...  
Er,assembles."

EL ENGINEER: "He's a brute, I don't know what he knows"

Bandana still staring at El Engineer, smiles an impish smile.

ALONDRA: "I don't want their seal of approval.  
Everyone there is as much our enemy as  
Lencho. The Suprapower, quite especially."

El Engineer smiles smugly, vindicated.

BANDANA: "Why? They could be useful.  
(smiling proudly)  
And boy do they hate Lencho."

EL ENGINEER: "Blow them off!  
A true Guerrillero is no one's puppet."

BANDANA: "Listen, El Engineer... El Engineer of what  
exactly, anyways?"

El Engineer is about to answer...

BANDANA: "Doesn't matter. Couldn't care less."

Bandana ignores EL Engineer and addresses Alondra.

BANDANA: "Listen, we need all eyes on us right now.  
People see you on TV, and keep seeing you  
day in and day out in newspapers and magazines  
that, before long, they accept you in their  
precious little hearts.  
Control is seized without a peep, cause  
they're all like 'oh yeah, I know that guy,  
makes sense he's in charge now, wasn't he  
always?'"

A wary Alondra snaps.

ALONDRA: "Bandana may be right, with the exception of  
a gender-specific pronoun."

Alondra eyes Bandana.

ALONDRA: "I won't give the Assembly the show they think  
they paid for.

Rather the show they actually paid for."

BANDANA: "That's... unclear. But exciting. I'll take it!"

ALONDRA: "Upon my arrival to The Suprapower,  
I'll arrange a meeting with like-minded  
individuals underground.  
Connect our efforts."

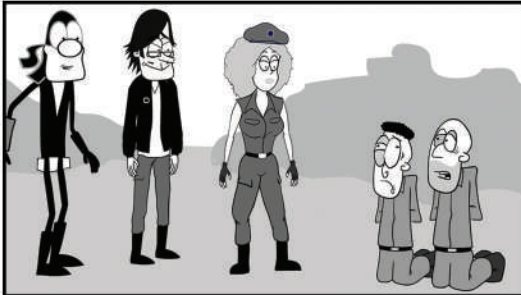
BANDANA: "Do you know any such like-minded  
individuals?"

ALONDRA: "A few."



Alondra is interrupted by a Guerrillero with a message:

Guerrillero: "Chief, you better come see this."



They follow the Guerrillero outside where they are presented with three captured farmers, on their knees, hands tied behind their backs.

The Guerrillero informs Alondra that the farmers were caught commuting with government men.



Alondra, without thinking much about it, executes the farmers, SHOOTING them point blank in the head.



BANDANA: "That's it?! Commuting? You shot them for commuting."

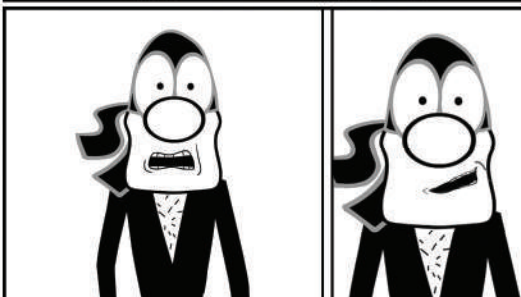
ALONDRA: "With government men."

BANDANA: "Commuting."



Alondra incensed, snaps back at Bandana:

ALONDRA: "You haven't been here long so I'll spare you the confusion.  
I AM the judge in this jungle. And it happens to be MY privilege as judge to also be executioner.  
That's MY seal of approval.  
Call it the law of MY jungle, if you will.  
Now excuse me, I must go write MY speech."



Alondra heads back to the HQ tent.

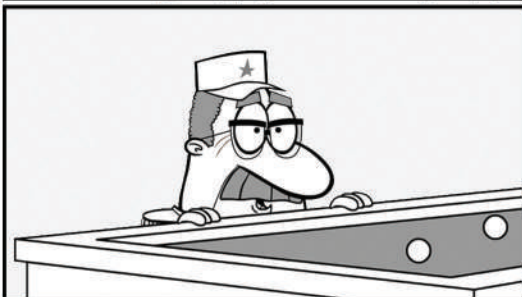
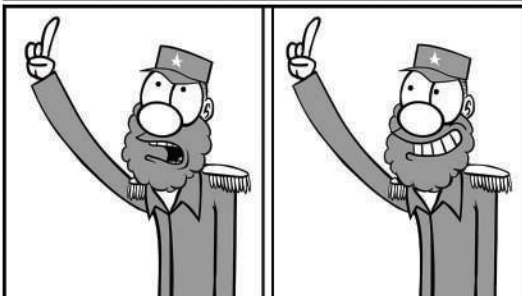
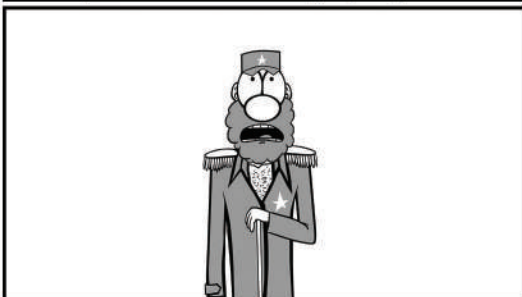
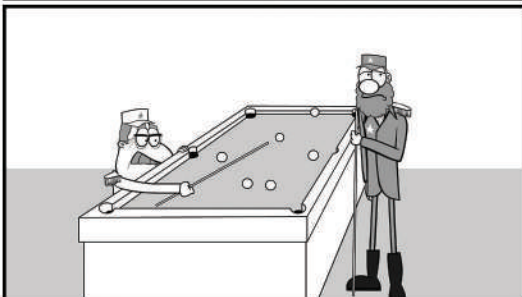
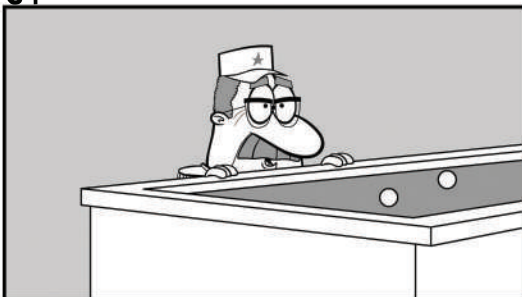
Bandana watches her walk away.

BANDANA: (to himself, but out loud)  
"Was that incredible or terrifying?  
I'm confused. And a little tickled to be honest."  
(he smiles an impish half smile)  
I'm ticklish."

A Guerrillero hears this and gives him a nod.

BANDANA: "Yeah, you know you approve."

S4



In a seamless transition from the previous scene, Ruben replies:

RUBEN: "Not sure I understand enough to approve or not, sir."

He is playing pool with Lencho in Lencho's palace.

LENCHO: "You need to be ruthless once in a while. Memorable acts of cruelty remind people what's what. But I do admit, executing those poor dumb peasants seemed unnecessary, at that. I mean, I probably would have done the same once upon a time—"

RUBEN: "And have. Not so long ago."

LENCHO "Right, but to see her do it... I don't know, maybe I am getting old. Perhaps the people do need somebody else."

RUBEN: "Sir, where will they find someone better than you?"

LENCHO: "That's what I say. But I don't want to do this forever. I don't want to be that guy, you know?"

LENCHO: "But you're right, they need me. And it's a great gig and a fresh start..., and, I mean, to top it off I have a shot at an office-like romance situation, where we're both the boss, together—  
(mostly to himself)  
—except I'm smarter and better prepared so I'll always keep the upper hand, even if theoretically, and almost practically, why not?, we'd be in a relationship of equals—  
(to Ruben)  
—A power love story."

RUBEN: "That will sell."

S5

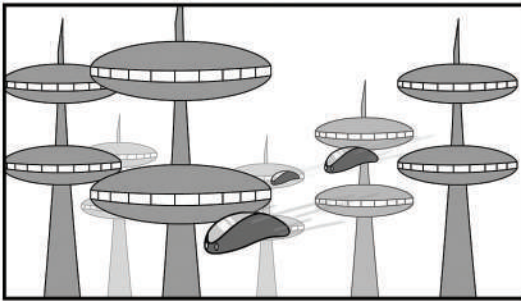


**A bird's-eye view of the planet.**

**Zoom In on The Suprapower.**

**Keep Zooming In on a city in the Northeast:**

**Suprapolis.**



The city of Suprapolis, as it comes closer into view, reveals itself clearly as futuristic:

- Buildings with long skinny bodies and bubble tops;
- Flying cars travel across the city on floating hologram lanes.

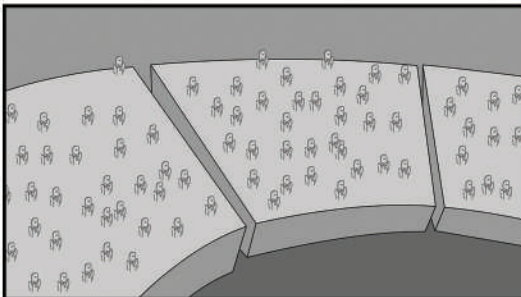


### The World General Assembly Headquarters:

Big but unimpressive, except for the flags of every member country waving out front.

The WGA is in session:

- The building is heavily guarded.
- The Media covers the event behind velvet ropes.
- Limousines arrive with Heads of State and Delegates.
- As they come out of their vehicles, they wave at the flashing cameras.



The World General Assembly Auditorium seats hundreds of Delegates and Heads of State.

The presenter announces Chief Alondra.

Everyone stands up.



They offer a scattered and unenthusiastic round of applause as Chief Alondra walks to the stage.

She is noticeably nervous, out of her element.

Alondra reaches the podium. Nervous. Angry. Nervous. She looks at the crowd, the Delegates staring at her. She takes a deep breath, and commences:

#### SONG "ALONDRA'S SPEECH" BEGINS

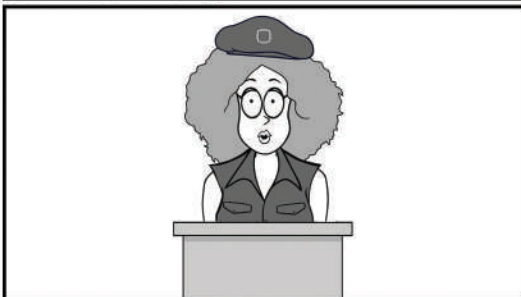
ALONDRA: "SOME PEOPLE CALL ME A WARRIOR POET,  
I HAVE COME TO SAY I AM NEITHER.  
FOR YES I DO WELL FIGHT,  
AND YES I'LL WRITE A VERSE,  
I'M JUST NOT THIS WARRIOR POET,  
OR MAYBE I AM."

The Delegates applaud somewhat.

This amuses Alondra, slightly.

She continues, more sure of herself, more defiant.

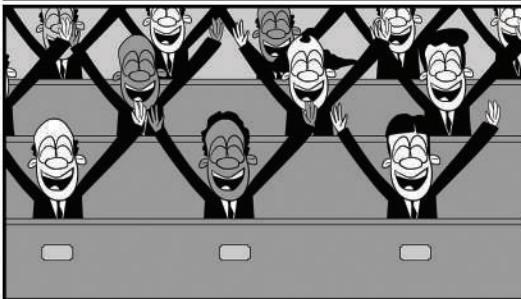
ALONDRA: "THE POINT IS NOT THAT BUT THE PEOPLE,  
AND ALWAYS THE PEOPLE!  
I BRING A THORNY BRANCH OF ROSES  
FOR YOURSELVES, FROM THE PEOPLE.  
A GIFT FOR THE PARTING OF WAYS,  
WE'VE DECIDED TO SAY—"





Alondra flips the bird at the whole assembly.

ALONDRA: “—SCREW YOU!  
SINCERELY, THE PEOPLE.”



The Delegates GO WILD!



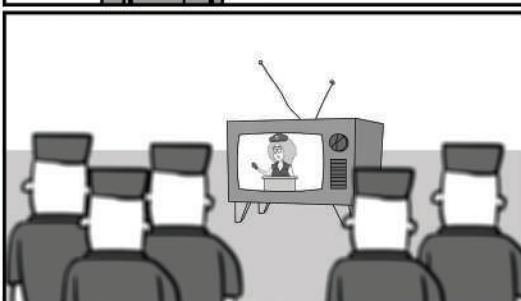
A surprised Alondra takes in the crowd’s unexpected favorable reaction.  
She likes it. It emboldens her performance.

ALONDRA: “THE POINT IS TO BE SCARED  
OF THE PEOPLE—”



Lencho watches Alondra’s speech on TV.  
He seems hesitant, but mostly proud of Alondra.

ALONDRA: “—OH TRUST ME, THE PEOPLE!  
I BRING A SET OF SPIKES, TORCHES  
TANKS, GUNS, AND AMMUNITION!”



Alondra’s Speech is widely broadcast  
around the world.

Guerrilleros and Lencho’s army alike are watching.



ALONDRA: “PERHAPS A DETERRENT,  
OR HOWEVER YOU NAME IT,  
WE ARE READY!  
SINCERELY, THE PEOPLE.”



Alondra, a guest on a **Late Night Show**, stands from her chair and addresses both audience and studio cameras.

The Host is smitten by Alondra.

ALONDRA: "I AM BARE IN FRONT OF YOU,  
DO YOU BELIEVE I AM AFRAID?  
TO SPARK ON A REVOLUTION?"

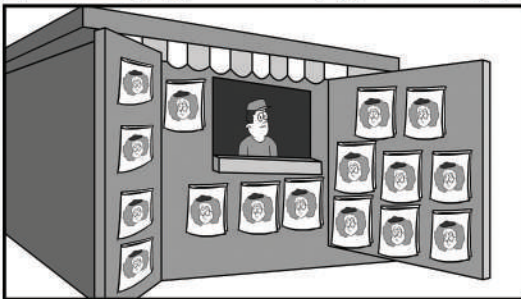
The Audience CHEERS and APPLAUDS.



**At a Gallery Opening**, Alondra converses with a group of Artsy Types and Intellectuals.

ALONDRA: "TO IGNITE YOUR INSTITUTIONS?"

Impressed by her, they nod in pretentious approval, one eyebrow raised, slight pout.



**A Newsstand** plastered with magazines, all of which show Chief Alondra on their covers. They vary in genres, but regardless, Alondra posed for them all.

ALONDRA (OS): "IS ANY OF THIS A CHOICE?"



**A poorly lit unidentifiable place.**

Only one light bulb hangs from the ceiling.

Alondra converses with some Guerrilla looking types, Guerrilleros from other movements, as can be assumed from their varying Guerrilla-like outfits.



**A Guerrillero hands her a remote control device:**

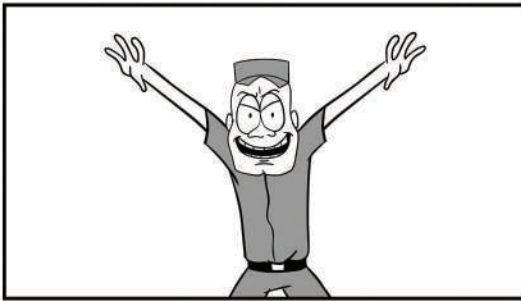
A small box with an antenna on the side and a big red button sticking out on top, encased in a clear solid plastic cover.

Looks like a remote detonation device.



Alondra holds the remote control device, looks at it with a mischievous grin on her face.

ALONDRA: "ARE WE COSMICALLY DESTINED  
TO COLLIDE INTO EACH OTHER?"



The Guerrillero gestures an explosion, blowing up his cheeks and then releasing, his mouth the shape of an "O", hands mimicking shock waves.



He points at a map of The Suprapower  
Alondra is a little intimidated by this.

ALONDRA: "—BLASTING OFF INTO LITTLE PIECES?  
BLASTING OFF INTO LITTLE PIECES?"



### Back at the Late Night Studio:

Alondra addresses the audience in the studio.  
The audience goes wild. Many of them wear shirts and caps with Alondra's image. Flags with her face wave across the studio.

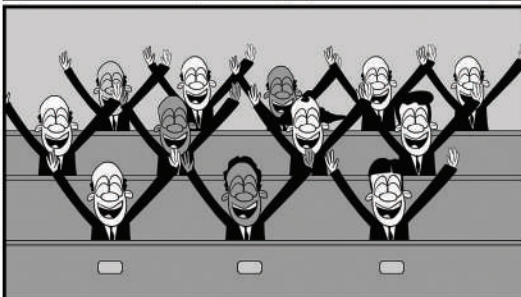
ALONDRA: "BLASTING OFF INTO LITTLE PIECES?!"



### Back at the General Assembly Auditorium:

ALONDRA: "SOME PEOPLE CALL ME A WARRIOR POET,  
I HAVE COME TO SAY I AM NEITHER.  
FOR YES, IN BLOOD I WRITE,  
AND YES, I'LL RAISE SOME HELL,  
I'M JUST NOT THIS WARRIOR POET,  
OR MAYBE I AAAAAAAAAAAM!"

### SONG "ALONDRA'S SPEECH" ENDS



ALONDRA: "Peace out."

DELEGATE #1: "She said peace!"

DELEGATE #2: "She wants peace!"

DELEGATE #3: "The Warrior Poet of peace!"

The Delegates GO WILD for Alondra with a  
standing ovation.

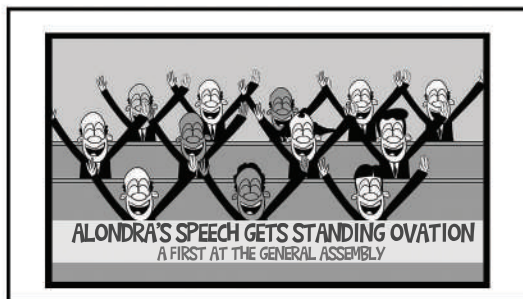
Alondra, elated, releases an emotional laugh.



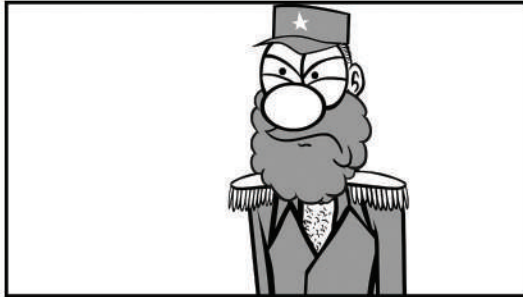
Lencho watches Alondra on TV, smiling and waving,  
standing ovation going on strong.

He no longer seems OK with this.

As the Delegates applaud more and more,  
he frowns more and more in noticeable increments.



Alondra's standing ovation makes headlines.

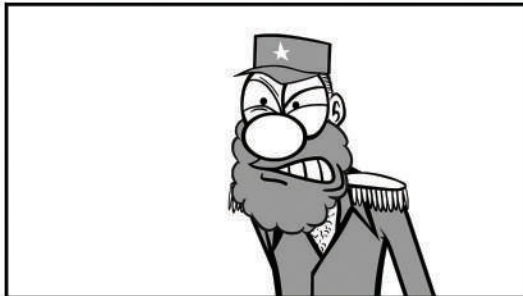


Lencho is furious.



The media is quick to label Alondra:  
"The Face of Revolution."

They also comment on her beauty.

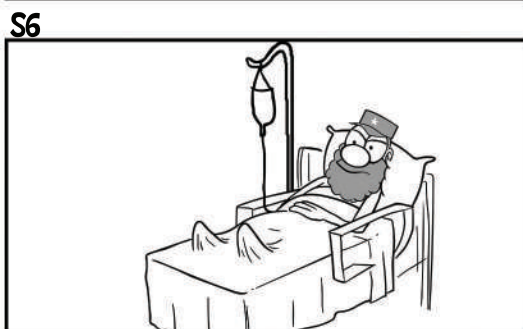


Lencho is livid.



The media reports on Alondra's  
instant icon status.

She is a world wide phenomenon!



**Lencho on a hospital bed.**

He frowns, though he is lost in thought.

He snaps out of it, and continues reading  
a book called: "The People."

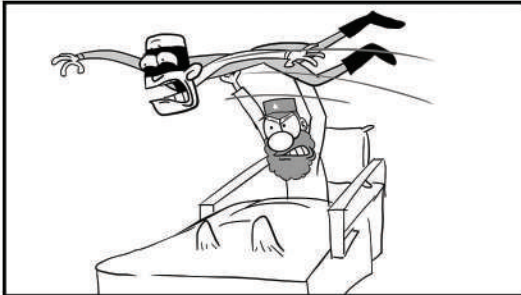
S6



Suddenly, a **MASKED MAN** barges through the door wielding a sharp long knife.

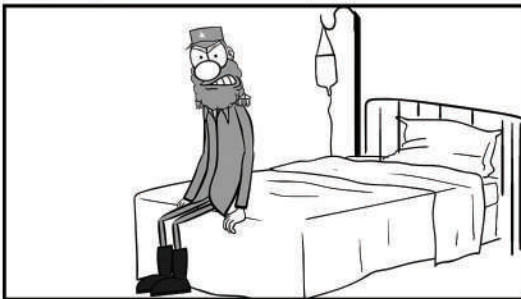
He charges at Lencho.

Lencho jumps out of bed and in a swift move **GRABS** the man's arm, **TWISTS** it, and the knife **DROPS**.



He **GRABS** and easily **OVERHAND-THROWS** the attacker across the room.

The man **FLIES INTO** the opposite wall and is knocked unconscious.

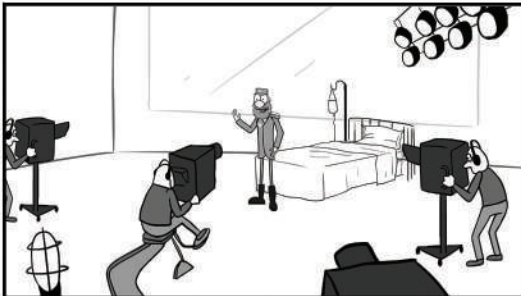


Lencho's IV line remains intact, still connected to the serum bag, pole still standing.

Lencho sits on the edge of the bed and begins to talk, looking straight at us, head on.

He begins his address: "My dear Nation..."

It is a staged message to his people.

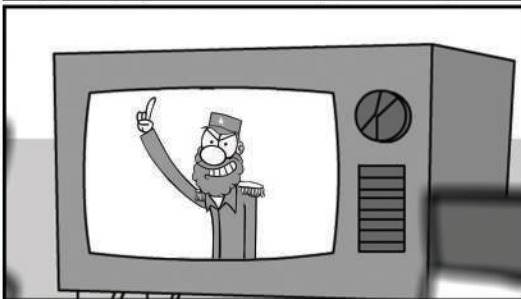


A broader look of the place reveals a **Sound Stage**.

The fancy hospital room is a **Film Set**.

Film and production **CREW** work behind the scenes as Lencho performs for the camera:

- He calls on his people to not be fooled by those who say that he is not doing enough.
- He reasserts himself as a strong leader who will fight all those "degenerates" to the end.



**On the Video Monitor** we see the camera feed of Lencho's recorded messages to his Nation.

The feed jump cuts, as we see that several of these messages are being filmed back to back:

- Lencho in a factory, dressed like a factory worker, wielding a large wrench.
- Lencho in the jungle, machine guns raised high.

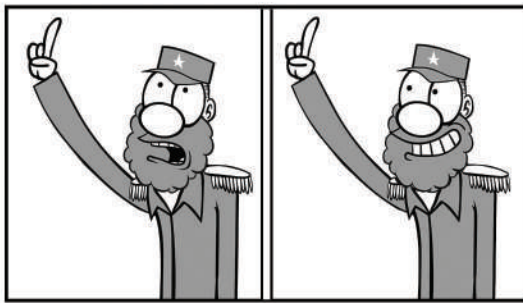


The Director yells "Cut!"

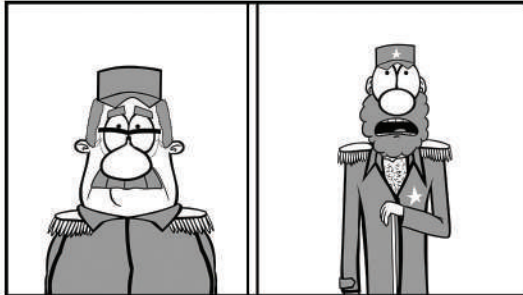
Lencho heads over to his **Personal Catering Table** to meet with Ruben.

**RUBEN:** "Er, which side are you betting on, sir?"

**LENCHO:** "It doesn't matter, now does it?  
My people need me in any shape or form."



LENCHO: "The strong moral leader I am today—  
which given the chance, I can improve on  
a little, and will, if it comes to that—  
Or the mysterious leader of an ideologically  
vague, instinct liberating revolution.  
Boy, I was always great at revolutions!

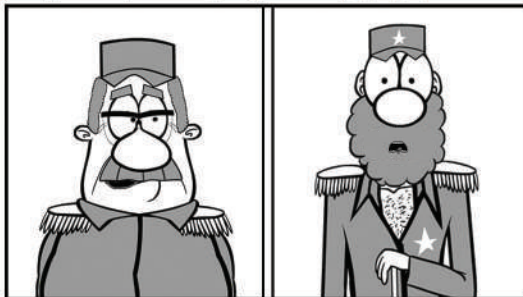


RUBEN: "You're entirely sure you're the leader  
over there, sir?"

LENCHO: "It is a shared leadership between Alondra  
and I. We understand each other.  
Where I end and she begins."

RUBEN: "Right."

LENCHO: "But anyways, I will grant you, she is begging  
to be reminded of this... shared leadership."



RUBEN: "What do we do with all this?"

LENCHO: "The videos you will show when I'm tied up  
in the jungle, in case too many days pass  
without a "Dear Leader Lencho's Live  
Message to the Nation".

RUBEN: "No, that's clear, sir. I meant, you know..."

Ruben points to the film set, where a big crew is  
working on setting up the next shot.



Lencho asks to do the same thing they always do:  
feed them memory black out pills.

Ruben tells him that those don't exist.

Lencho: "So, all those times I cleverly said  
'make them forget this ever happened?'"

Ruben: "We employed the permanent solution."

Lencho: "Oh, I see."

(chuckles)

Ha, that's funny. I mean, terrible. But funny.  
I am a new man either way this goes.  
I won't draw blood unless drawing blood is  
called for."

Ruben: "So, dungeon?"

Lencho: "Dungeon."

Ruben: "Very well, sir."

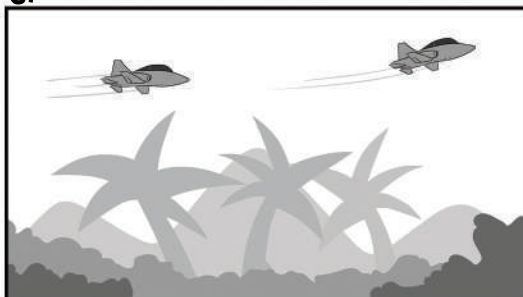
(Lencho seems uncomfortable for a second.)

Lencho: "Until after the last 'Live Message to the  
Nation' airs."

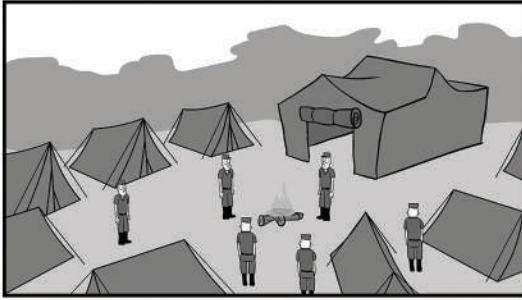
Ruben: "You are fair, sir."



S7



Fighter jets BLAST through the sky nearing  
the Guerrilla camps.



All remains calm around the **Guerrilla camp**.



Alondra sits alone in the **HQ Tent**.



She holds the remote control device in her hands.  
She stares at it with intense concentration.  
Admiring, yet fearful.  
She doesn't notice when **El Engineer** walks in.  
He asks about the thing in her hands.



She is upset about **El Engineer's** intrusion.  
And then she comments about hearing some  
commotion up in the sky.



**El Engineer** challenges her not to change the subject.  
He demands to know what that device does.  
She confesses it might detonate a big boom  
somewhere in **The Suprapower**.

**EL ENGINEER:** "That can't be good"



**ALONDRA:** "It probably isn't.  
I really hear something up there."



El Engineer's eyes widen in fear as he sees Alondra's raised index finger.  
He jumps at the possibility of her pressing the button with that finger.

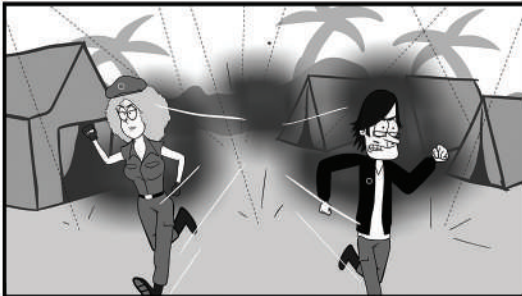
EL ENGINEER: "Do not press that button!"



ALONDRA: "I won't. Unless—"



Alondra is interrupted by a big **BLAST** just outside the tent.  
Bullets from above **PIERCE** through the tent.  
Alondra and El Engineer **RUN** to take cover.



They **RUN** out of the HQ Tent looking for cover.



CLOSING CREDITS

ch3 - S7 - pp19