

LENCHO: CHAPTER FOUR
"REVOLUCIÓN"

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. GUERRILLA CAMP - DAY

Alondra and El Engineer rush out of HQ tent as bullets RAIN DOWN inside.

The Guerrilla camp reacts to the attack. Guerrilleros rush out of their tents, they SHOOT back at the fighter jets. Some Guerrilleros run to find cover behind trenches. They get BLOWN up by missiles fired from above.

Alondra and El Engineer run out of the camp, heading towards the thickness of the jungle. They are followed by a group of Guerrilleros.

They run around the narrow edge of the pond behind the camp. They reach a point where the widest stretch of the pond stands between them and the action taking place in the camp. They hit the ground between the foliage and SHOOT at the incoming fighter jets.

More and more fighter jets appear in the sky above the camp. Soldiers on foot peer on the edges of the camp, marching with resolve.

Both sides SHOOT at each other in bursts.

Alondra and El Engineer look around to see the camp is almost completely surrounded. Some of the Guerrilleros in the camp raise their hands in a sign of surrender.

Alondra and El Engineer notice they have very little ammunition with them. Just a few bullet cases.

ALONDRA

I'm going in!

EL ENGINEER

It's a lost cause. The camp is theirs. We need to get out of here!

ALONDRA

If this is how I go, it's not the worst end for a Warrior Poet.

Alondra loads up her rifle. El Engineer, takes a deep breath and loads up his.

EL ENGINEER

If we shoot we're giving our position away.

ALONDRA

If we don't, they'll find us
anyway.

Alondra silently counts "one, two...", using her hand. El Engineer takes a very shaky deep breath. She reaches "three," and as about to start blazing wild, they hear a loud BOOM in the middle of the action.

The center of the camp is covered deep in smoke. A brief moment of quiet, followed by machine guns SHOOTING and EXPLOSIONS going off. Alondra and El Engineer look at each other, relieved and annoyed at the same time.

Bandana appears out of nowhere in the middle of the camp, emerging from the smoke, walking and SHOOTING two machine guns at the same time, with flair. He seems to have uncanny accuracy as he hits only Soldiers and not Guerrilleros. They DROP like flies.

Soldiers run towards the action. Before they can shoot at Bandana, EXPLOSIONS go off inside their protective vests, killing them.

Somewhere away from the action, a Soldier examines a map. His vest makes a TICKING sound. A short moment later, it EXPLODES, ripping a hole in the Soldiers chest, effectively killing him. All the Soldiers die off the same way, their vests exploding, leaving holes in their chests.

Bandana keeps SHOOTING at the remaining ones. Soon, all are dead.

Alondra and El Engineer can't help but show wide-open-mouthed astonishment at Bandana's accuracy.

Bandana tosses his machine guns and grabs the big barrel gun strapped to his leg. He SHOOTS at the oncoming fighter jets. He quickly, though discreetly, presses something on his wristpad, and as soon as he does, one fighter jet EXPLODES.

He proceeds to do the same with a couple more, SHOOTING at them, then discreetly typing on his wristpad screen before they also EXPLODE. The rest of the fighter jets fly away.

The dust settles, Bandana left standing alone right in the middle of the action, now dead quiet, corpses all around.

The Guerrilleros come out of hiding, running towards Bandana, cheering. Bandana gives out a signal of triumph, which is more of a pose.

A Photojournalist jumps outta nowhere to take his picture and capture the heroic pose Bandana holds for long enough until the camera CLICKS.

Alondra and El Engineer look at Bandana from afar. Between them lies the pond.

Alondra and Bandana stare at one another from a distance. Their eyes fixated on each other. They have a moment.

One SURVIVING SOLDIER lying on the ground wakes up and sits up in pain.

He touches his chest where his vest partially exploded. His face denotes pain.

SURVIVING SOLDIER

What the... What kind of protective vests are these?!

He spots Alondra and El Engineer in front of him. He is only a short distance behind them.

He points his rifle and shoots but the rifle is JAMMED.

SURVIVING SOLDIER (CONT'D)

What kind of... aahhh!

He SLAMS the rifle to the ground but then, determined, uses it to stand up, defiant.

Bandana, carried on the shoulders of Guerrilleros, notices the Surviving Soldier behind Alondra and El Engineer standing up. He realizes he does not have his guns.

The S-Soldier limps with the help of the rifle, which he uses like a cane. He walks and grabs another rifle from a fellow Soldier dead on the ground.

Bandana panics and quickly presses a few things on his wristpad. The screen reads "All Self-Exploding Vests Deployed."

Bandana turns pale as Guerrilleros around him cheer and celebrate.

The S-Soldier shoots at Alondra but his new rifle is also JAMMED. The S-Soldier SLAMS the rifle on signal the ground and curses at it.

Bandana signals Alondra but she misunderstands and just waves back.

Bandana, carried by jumping Guerrilleros, holds on with one hand and struggles to point with the other.

BANDANA

There's a man behind you!

GUERRILLERO #3
You're the man behind us all!

BANDANA
Behind Alondra!

GUERRILLERO #4
Behind all of us!

Bandana finally points straight at the S-Soldier behind Alondra, who now approaches her with a big army knife. The Guerrilleros don't seem to notice.

BANDANA
(frantic)
No, there!

GUERRILLERO #3
And everywhere!

The Guerrilleros chant: "Bandana! Bandana!"

The S-Soldier picks up the pace, limping towards Alondra, knife in one hand, rifle-cane in the other.

Bandana jumps off the Guerrillero's shoulders, breaks free from the festive bunch and runs towards Alondra, trying to alert her of the incoming threat.

BANDANA
(animated)
Behind you!

ALONDRA
What?

Bandana jumps into the pond and half runs half swims towards her. The water reaches all the way to his chest, he advances until he reaches the deep part of the pond. From then on he paddles his legs to stay above water as he goes forward, half swimming as he points to Alondra's oncoming threat.

BANDANA
(frantic and shivering)
Behind you!

ALONDRA
What?

He takes a deep breath, and swims underwater. A CROCODILE floats on the surface, advancing towards the middle of the pond.

Alondra and El Engineer react to the Croc. She gasps.

ALONDRA (CONT'D)

Oh no.

Behind them: the S-Soldier limps, slowly approaching.

Guerrilleros, now also aware of the threat of a Croc, become silent, nervous in expectation.

Suddenly, the Croc submerges in a quick head first dive underwater, its tail snapping up as it rockets down and disappears underwater. The pond stands still. Alondra, El Engineer, and the rest of the Guerrilleros, remain frozen in expectation.

The S-Soldier tries to sprint towards Alondra, but stumbles and FALLS. He gets up quickly, and continues to limp with the help of the rifle-cane, slowly, in pain. He raises the knife, still determined.

Alondra, El Engineer, and the rest of the Guerrilleros, as before, frozen still.

Bandana and the Croc both JUMP high above water, Croc near-misses BITING on Bandana's head, they fall right back in the pond, making a SPLASH.

Bandana shrieks loudly and wrestles with the Croc. He tries to position himself on top, holding the Croc's jaws shut. The Croc SPINS in the water, Bandana holding on, as if bull riding.

The Guerrilleros cheer at Bandana fighting the Croc. Alondra aims at the fight with her gun but doesn't have a clear shot, as the Croc and Bandana keep spinning and spinning.

The enemy S-Soldier behind her approaches.

Bandana fights with the Croc, SPLASHING in the pond. They struggle and go under water for moments at a time. They come up and the Croc BITES Bandana's arm flesh, just barely, as he PUNCHES and ELBOWS the Croc's eye with the other unharmed extremity.

Alondra tries to get a clear shot, but remains hesitant. The enemy S-Soldier is almost right behind her, knife ready to stab.

A RANDOM GUERRILLERO on the other side of the pond notices the enemy S-Soldier behind Alondra. He raises his rifle, aims, and SHOOTS the S-Soldier down. No one else notices this.

Bandana continues his FIGHT with the Croc in the pond, his outfit showing some tears.

He reaches for a knife in his boot and STABS the Croc. He keeps on STABBING the Croc over and over again in a possessed rage. The Croc is clearly dead, bleeding out.

Bandana, panting, begins to cry, his outfit teared but only one of his arms a little bruised with a flesh wound. The Guerrilleros cheer for Bandana.

BANDANA
 (half-crying half-defiant)
 That was a Croc!
 (in shock)
 That was a creepy beast, a beastly
 creep, a creepy beast, a beastly
 creep, a creepy beast...

Across the pond, Alondra smiles with a tear in her eye, relieved, proud, amused. El Engineer next to her not sharing the sentiment.

ALONDRA
 The Guerrilleros love him.

EL ENGINEER
 And the world loves you. No mask is
 a match for that face of yours. Or
 is it?

Alondra reacts to this in self doubt, and then in slight anger. In the background, Bandana still in shock, continues shouting the "creepy beast" line.

CUT TO:

TITLE SEQUENCE

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPER: "CHAPTER FOUR: REVOLUCIÓN"

EXT. HEADQUARTERS TENT - NIGHT

The Headquarters tent, roughed up and being patched by Guerrilleros.

INT. HEADQUARTERS TENT - CONTINUOUS

Bandana, still a little in shock, but now mostly withdrawn, looks away as his arm is stitched up by a Guerrillero wearing a nurse's cap.

Alondra and El Engineer stand by the monitors. They get startled by the SOUND of helicopters arriving close by. They look at each other.

El ENGINEER

Nah, they would have shot us down already.

They all wait expectantly, eyes growing ever wider as they hear the following sounds coming from outside the tent: CANS DROPPING from the helicopter, HITTING the ground, followed by the HISSING sound of gas being released from them; BODIES DROPPING to the ground outside the tent; the helicopter LANDS, and then TAKES OFF, remaining in the sky above the camp.

Sophie and a couple of SPECIAL AGENTS enter the tent as if they own the place.

SOPHIE

Special Agent Sophie, Suprapower
Secret Service, World Affairs.

El ENGINEER

Oh great.

ALONDRA

(alarmed)

Who allowed you in here?! Don't you
kno..?!

SOPHIE

Knock on what? Cloth?

EL ENGINEER

(angry)

Poor resonance.

SOPHIE

We're not trouble. Trouble would be
morphing your physical forms into a
new state of matter we've just
discovered.

Alondra acquiesces and eases up.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

We detected commotion in the jungle
and figured it was time to do the
neighborly thing, bring some
welcoming wink wink quote unquote
presents.

BANDANA
(to self)
I'd like a present.

SOPHIE
I'm glad to see you handled matters
on your own. So far.

ALONDRA
(coldly)
Bandana made an impact.

BANDANA
(False modesty)
It was a team effort.

EL ENGINEER
(defiant)
What exactly are you here for?

SOPHIE
My government sends our support.
Which at this time is, of course,
quote unquote silent.

EL ENGINEER
Great.

SOPHIE
But artillery is not. I guarantee
that.

EL ENGINEER
That's the present?

SOPHIE
A massive present.

She grabs some folders from her briefcase and hands them to
Alondra.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
With instructions included.

Alondra opens a folder. Alondra's hands flip through
documents, including: satellite imagery and photos of
Lencho's palace.

BANDANA
So you got our back?

SOPHIE

We believe that when Lencho is out,
Fortuna will be better off with
someone we can talk to.

BANDANA

(to self but loud)
I like talking just fine...

SOPHIE

And that's why I'm here and not
there.

EL ENGINEER

It stands for the record that I am
against this.

ALONDRA

Yes, we know.
(to Sophie)
If we take your arms and
ammunition, in no way does that
mean submission!

SOPHIE

(smiling)
Of course.

EXT. LENCHO'S PALACE - AFTERNOON

The palace glows on a sunny afternoon.

INT. LENCHO'S MASTER ROOM - AFTERNOON

Lencho in bed, slowly waking up from his sleep. Lencho's eyes
open, still in a haze. He blinks, gently waking up. His
vision comes into focus: Hector hovers over his bed, staring
at him, smiling.

Lencho JUMPS outta bed shouting.

LENCHO

That's the last time you're allowed
to do that!

HECTOR

Well, it's just that you had
said...

LENCHO

I know what I said, but you are not
allowed to wake me up like that
anymore!

(MORE)

LENCHO (CONT'D)

I revoke your wakey-wakey
privileges, starting now! Why are
you here?!

HECTOR

There is someone I want you to
meet.

Special Agent Sophie enters Lencho's sleeping quarters.
As soon as Lencho sees her he reacts incredulously. He raises
one hand to his head, holding his temple, his face growly but
ill.

LENCHO

(pissed off)

Seriously?!

This is my bedroom, Hector. My
bedroom!

HECTOR

Suprapower Secret Service, World
Affairs.

LENCHO

(disapproving)

I know that.

HECTOR

The Suprapower may be our enemy,
but their secret service is an
entity all its own. A body with
brains, balls, and no heart.

SOPHIE

Only what you need and none of what
you don't.

LENCHO

That, we can agree on.

SOPHIE

Special Agent Sophie, pleasure to
meet you, sir. The things I read on
your file... Some, I... respect.

LENCHO

How about the rest?

Sophie smiles and hands Lencho a thick folder, much thicker
than the one she gave to Alondra. He doesn't take it.

SOPHIE

I anticipate my government would
prefer we keep the status quo.

(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

It's worked so far. The jungle burning? That's unpredictable. We don't like unpredictable. You pull this through, we might soften a trade restriction or two.

Sophie raises the thick folder.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

We know the exact location of every Guerrilla camp. We know their leaders, their strengths, their weaknesses. They're what we call quote unquote "all image, no substance."

LENCHO

(deadpan sarcastic)

Oh my, Secret Service secret jargon, what does it mean?

Hector nods at Lencho as if urging him to give it a chance.

HECTOR

That they're all image and no substance.

SOPHIE

Right about now, we're shipwrecking a cargo of military goodies on your shore. A wink wink quote unquote "navigation system failure on our part," machines get broken and whatnot.

LENCHO

That's nice, what do you wink wink quote unquote know about their leaders?

SOPHIE

Chief Alondra plays tough, and is perhaps tough, but she'll crack. She's a poet after all.

Lencho rolls his eyes and raises his arm while making an incredulous ugh face.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

El Engineer is an idealist moron. No threat there. And Bandana is a nut with a death wish.

LENCHO
He seems dangerous.

SOPHIE
Bandana is their necessary brute,
ambitious and reckless. He'll be
the first to go. I'll bet on it.
The Guerrilleros might even do it
themselves when they see right
through him.

LENCHO
(to self)
I'll take that bet.

SOPHIE
What's that?

LENCHO
I'll take the files.

Sophie hands the thick folder to Lencho.

SOPHIE
Chief Alondra, that's your enemy,
that's who you focus on. Right now
she's on her Media Darling phase,
so you can't touch her now.
You'll have to wait for the Media
Tramp phase coming up next.
If you kill her too soon, the world
will hate you.
More than they currently do.
Perilous levels of hate.

LENCHO
(annoyed)
Yeah, I got it.

SOPHIE
But you do have to kill her.

Lencho stares at Sophie, eyes open wide.

HECTOR
Excuse me.

Hector points at a TV screen. Alondra is being interviewed by
a reporter in the jungle. The news channel is international.
Hector turns up the volume.
They all stare at the TV screen.

REPORTER (TV)
 (foreign accent)
 Your image is all over the world.
 Your face is now a symbol for
people's revolutions springing up
 all over the world.

ALONDRA (TV)
 If my face unites people, I am
 honored. If my face unites MY
people, it means I am fated to lead
 them. Not from a cozy palace! Not
 behind a giant screen! And not
 behind a mask!

Lencho boils in anger.

LENCHO
 (to self)
 Oh, she did not just...

ALONDRA (TV)
 But out there, in battle, where
 people can see my face!

REPORTER (TV)
 That's quite a load to take on by
 yourself.

ALONDRA (TV)
 My people need me. I chose this
 lonely road. I'm here to lead the
 way...
 (self reverential bow)
 I am The Chief.

Lencho growls, livid.

EXT. JUNGLE - AFTERNOON

Lencho's army and the Guerrilla fight in the jungle.
 A bird's-eye view of the area shows the fighting happening on
 the outskirts of the Guerrilla camp. Ground troops FIRE at
 each other. The Guerrilla seems to have a lot more fire power
 than ever, as can be attested by the constant HITS on
 Lencho's ground troops and tanks.

Alondra commands a group of Guerrilleros. We now see that
 they have bazookas, missile launchers, and heavy machine
 guns, with no shortage of ammunition.

There is constant SHOOTING back and forth. It is CHAOTIC. Even with an invigorated Guerrilla, Lencho's army begins to push in and gain advantage. Fighter jets fly by and drop missiles on some of the Guerrilla's heavy artillery outposts.

Alondra looks around, nervous, but keeps commanding her troops.

Suddenly a BOOM. Smoke bombs go off in the middle of the battle, filling the entire battleground with smoke and fog, similar to Bandana's previous entrances. The SHOOTING stops. Alondra looks around, not deciding whether she is happy about what's about to go on, or not.

As the fog disperses, Bandana jumps into scene with two machine guns. He seems sullen and over-it, not his usual ease and flair. He half-heartedly FIRES his guns as the battle resumes. He easily SHOOTs down Soldiers.

SONG "FILLED IN THE BLANKS" BEGINS

He spots Alondra and walks towards her, still SHOOTING and killing enemy Soldiers, without even looking, or trying much.

BANDANA (SINGING)
I SWAM BENEATH A BEASTLY CREEP,
JUST SO I'D SHOW YOU THAT I GOT IT.

He barely pretends to SHOOT at fighter jets (he discreetly taps on his wristpad and the fighter jets EXPLODE midair).

BANDANA (SINGING) (CONT'D)
YOU SEEM UNFAZED, JUST NO RESPECT!
WHO DO I BOINK FOR YOU TO LIKE ME?

Alondra stares at Bandana, no longer mindful of the chaos around her.

BANDANA (CONT'D)
WHO DO I PORK FOR YOU TO PRAISE ME?

Bandana reaches Alondra. The FIGHTING around them continues. They lock eyes. Though Alondra remains hesitant. Bandana types on his wristpad and a protective shield opens up around them, secluding them from the fighting. Bandana and Alondra now encased in their own private space, the action outside visible as through tinted glass.

BANDANA (SINGING) (CONT'D)
I FOUGHT OFF A CROC!
I FILLED IN THE BLANKS:
MAKES IT HARD TO PART,
WHEN LOVE IS IN THE DARK!

Around the protective shield, the FIGHTING continues.
 Inside: Alondra drops her guard and offers a passionate reply:

ALONDRA (SINGING)
 I FILLED IN THE BLANKS!
 LOVE IS IN THE DARK!

BANDANA (SINGING)
 I ALMOST GOT DIGESTED THAT DAY!

ALONDRA (SINGING)
 I FILLED IN THE BLANKS!

Bandana discreetly types something on his wristpad. The protective shield disengages, and immediately after, the Soldiers and fighter jets retreat in haste. Soon, they all vanish.

There are hundreds of fallen Soldiers and Guerrilleros laying all over the battlefield.
 Alondra and Bandana: unperturbed by the scene.

ALONDRA (SINGING) (CONT'D)
 YOU SWAM BENEATH A BEASTLY CREEP,
 I ALWAYS CRAVED FOR YOUR ATTENTION!

Bandana smiles. They hold hands and embrace.

ALONDRA (SINGING) (CONT'D)
 WE'RE BEING REAL, AND NOW WE KNOW
 WHO DO WE BOINK TO MAKE THIS
 HAPPEN.

Alondra winks playfully at Bandana, and then faces the battlefield, acknowledging the remains of a recently ended battle.

ALONDRA & BANDANA (SINGING)
 WHO DO WE PORK TO MAKE THIS HAPPEN.

Alondra and Bandana embrace and kiss.

SONG "FILLED IN THE BLANKS" ENDS

Bandana's wristpad RINGS and they break the embrace.

Bandana walks a few steps away to take the call, trying not to step on dead bodies, wristpad RINGING persistently until he finally takes the call many steps away from Alondra, who looks at him from afar, in the background, confused. Bandana pulls out an earphone from a hidden front pocket, puts it on. He talks into the wristpad.

BANDANA
Not the best time.

INT. PALACE LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Ruben is on the phone. Hector and Sophie sit on a couch behind him. Hector holds a whisky glass. Sophie holds a martini. They flirt with each other, but pay attention to Ruben on his call.

RUBEN
Your guests are wondering if you're ever coming back from your shower, sir.

JUNGLE

Bandana keeps walking away from Alondra as he continues on the call.

BANDANA
Hector must be drunk now. He is good. I don't care about the other one.

LENCHO'S LIVING ROOM

RUBEN
He is not good. He is a mean drunk. He's... he's said some despicable things.

BANDANA (PHONE)
(chuckles)
Oh Hector, yeah, he gets like that.

RUBEN
He is also a little too insistent on us using our new... goodies.

JUNGLE

BANDANA
Tell them I have excused myself to start a war and that they should head home.

RUBEN (PHONE)
And what should I do, sir?

BANDANA

Start a war, of course. Full force attack...
 Make it three quarters... three fifths worth of force--Three fifths worth of force, that's a mouthful--
 I will remain on this side, so GPS me first before you drop a big one, alright? Or a small one. GPS me.
 And Alondra.
Half force, tops.

Bandana hangs up and sticks his earphone back in his secret pocket. He notices that El Engineer has been watching him. They stare at each other.

EL ENGINEER

Who was that?

BANDANA

My mother, she says hi.

Some Guerrilleros hear this and go "ooooooh!," mockingly.

EL ENGINEER

How is that grounds for an
 "ooooooh?" It would be in my favor
 if...

El Engineer sees Bandana walking back to Alondra. He follows behind, soon catching up.

BANDANA

(to Alondra)

I've intercepted Lencho's communication system. They are sending the big guns.

ALONDRA

We can take them, right?
Can we?

BANDANA

I'm ninety nine point ninety nine point ninety nine percent sure of victory. That's decimal squared right there, that's how sure I am.

EL ENGINEER

That's not... ah, forget it...

BANDANA

(to Alondra)

With our heads up high, head on.
 (MORE)

BANDANA (CONT'D)

You have my word. Words. My many words. I have good, interesting, non-brutish things to say too, someti... oftentimes.

EL ENGINEER

Have you looked around?! It's a graveyard! We easily lost half our ranks. We need to be smart about this! Taking them head on? With their vastly bigger army and stock full of ammunition--presumably, from the unusual restraint they've shown so far--they will end us before we begin! We need to go deep in the jungle, regroup and rethink.

BANDANA

We have momentum right now. This is it. Do or die.

ALONDRA

(to Bandana)

I'm thinking do, right?

Alondra and Bandana share a moment.

EL ENGINEER

People will die, you know? All of us. A few hours from now, our bodies will spread for miles.

BANDANA & ALONDRA

(annoyed)

Kilometers.

Alondra and Bandana chuckle and share another moment.

EL ENGINEER

(to self; annoyed)

How is that even a joke?...

(back to them)

I just want to make sure you have thought through this corpse-o-rama in the making.

BANDANA

The revolution you sing about? This is it, Square Root.

Alondra snorts a laugh.

ALONDRA
 (failing to contain
 laughter)
 Sorry.

BANDANA
 It's OK. I don't mind.

Bandana embraces Alondra, gives her a kiss on the top of her head (she finds this odd, but accepts it), and then walks away, typing on his wristpad screen. He raises his head, commences to jog lightly, claps, and calls at fellow Guerrilleros.

BANDANA (CONT'D)
 Muchachos! Over here! This is one
pep talk you're gonna wanna hear!

Bandana leaves off walking with a bunch of Guerrilleros.

Alondra and El Engineer stand as before.

EL ENGINEER
 (to Alondra)
 This is suicide. I mean, it's brilliant. An inside job. Lencho has penetrated our Junguerilla--I'm taking the word back, I came up with it first, how the hell is Lencho now using it?--Have you thought about that?

ALONDRA
 Bandana is not Lencho's mole.

EL ENGINEER
 He isn't?

El Engineer stares at Alondra.

EL ENGINEER (CONT'D)
 Trained by Lencho's agencies, no doubt. He will lead us, and then leave us standing on the big X where the grand piano lands with no mercy. Gravity.

Alondra stares at El Engineer, eyelids half shut, eyebrows slightly raised.

EL ENGINEER (CONT'D)
 And where does he keep disappearing to?!

(MORE)

EL ENGINEER (CONT'D)
I don't understand why you don't
ask yourself that question!

ALONDRA
(dismissive)
He likes his bed, I assume.

El Engineer stares at Alondra eyelids half shut, eyebrows
slightly raised.

ALONDRA (CONT'D)
Look, I agree he does seem almost
improbably resourceful. And dodgy-
ish. But that doesn't make him a
spy. Nor an enemy. He's saved us a
few times, don't forget that.
(thinks for a second)
Or maybe he spies for our side,
ever thought about that?

EL ENGINEER
I heard him, on a call.

ALONDRA
Saying what?

EL ENGINEER
I couldn't make a word, but I know
suspicious when I see it.

Alondra raises her eyebrows at El Engineer.

EL ENGINEER (CONT'D)
If we're not careful, this world
will go kablooey.
Keep your eyes open. You're still
the Chief.

El Engineer smiles at her, confidently, puts his hand on her
shoulder sympathetically and with respect, and walks away.

Alondra pulls out her remote control device from an inside
vest pocket. She looks at it with preoccupation.

SONG "REVOLUCIÓN" BEGINS

EXT. JUNGLE - LATER

Somewhere else in the Jungle, Lencho's Soldiers MARCH.

Tanks ROLL frontline.

INT. HEADQUARTERS TENT - NIGHT

Alondra, alone, enters the damaged but still standing tent as she listens to the fighter jets FLYING by and the tanks ROLLING in. She walks contemplative, with the remote control device in hand.

She looks at the satellite monitor, slightly charred but still working: She sees flashing dots on the screen approaching the camps.

She sets the remote control device on top of her desk. She stands over her desk and sees a folded magazine next to it, page opened on an ad selling a T-shirt with her image on it. Next to the magazine is a newspaper clipping with a photo of Bandana.

ALONDRA (SINGING)
NOT SURE OF WHAT WE HAVE STARTED.
I'M NOT SURE THAT ANY OF THIS RINGS
TRUE. NOT SURE I DO.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

El Engineer and a few men sit down on the ground in trenches, halfway built, aiming their rifles at the sky, prepared.

EL ENGINEER (SINGING)
CAN'T SAY I'M NOT TERRIFIED.
I CAN'T SAY I AM NOT TERRIFIED OF
DOOM. THAT'S HOW I DO.

TV SCREEN

Lencho, in one of his pre-recorded messages to the Nation, acts like an angry professor, scolding carton cutout versions of Bandana and Alondra, almost-life-sized, except that Bandana's cutout is significantly larger than Alondra's.

LENCHO (SINGING) (TV)
YOU'VE BROUGHT IT TO THIS!
YOU'VE BROUGHT IT TO FISTS!
AH, YOU!

INT. POOR FAMILY LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

In a modest living room, a FAMILY is gathered around an old TV set, where Lencho continues his pre-recorded message:

LENCHO (SINGING) (TV)
HOW DUMB OF YOU!

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Bandana, pumped up and circled by a large group of cheering Guerrilleros, gives a speech of his own:

BANDANA (SINGING)
ALL YOU PEOPLE KNOW I GOT THIS!
ALL YOU PEOPLE KNOW I'M HERE FOR
YOU! AND ONLY YOU!

INT. HEADQUARTERS TENT - NIGHT

Alondra sits by the monitors, screen distorting from faulty signals. She looks worried.

ALONDRA (SINGING)
SOMETHING'S COMING WHETHER WE LIKE
IT OR NOT.

Bandana appears right behind her, his hand on her shoulder, soon both hands, then shoulder rub.

BANDANA (SINGING)
AND SOMETIMES YOU NEED TO LET GO
AND STEP UP.

Alondra moves her shoulders uncomfortably, but then she acquiesces to the impromptu massage.

BANDANA (SINGING) (CONT'D)
TO GET WHAT YOU WANT YOU NEED TO
WANT WHAT YOU'LL GET.

Bandana spins Alondra's chair to have her face him. Grabs her hands, takes a knee and addresses her face to face:

BANDANA (SINGING) (CONT'D)
IF IT WEREN'T YOU OR I, IT WOULD BE
SOMEBODY ELSE.
YOU NOR I HAVE ANY MATTER, IF IT'S
NOT BY HOW WE MOVE.
WHAT'S AHEAD IS OURS TO TAKE, SOME
OF US ARE MEANT TO HAVE OUR WAY!

Bandana and Alondra begin to gear up for the upcoming war. They grab all sorts of guns and ammunition from underground vaults and hidden drawers.

BANDANA & ALONDRA (SINGING)
YOU AND I WILL NOT HAVE MATTERED IF
WE STOP SHORT OF THE END!
YOU AND I AGAINST ANY ARMY, I WOULD
GLADLY TAKE THAT BET!
(MORE)

BANDANA & ALONDRA (SINGING) (CONT'D)
YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE YOU SHOULD ENJOY
AND SEIZE THE DAY! PEACE!

MONTAGE - B&A TAKE CHARGE (HEROIC SLOW-MO)

-- HQ TENT -- Bandana and Alondra heavily armed, leaving.

-- GUERRILLA CAMP -- They SHOOT at incoming soldiers as they load their arms and ammunition onto a jeep.

-- JEEP -- They climb on along with other Guerrilleros and embark on their way.

-- JEEP - JUNGLE ROADS -- They SHOOT at oncoming soldiers and enemy vehicles along the way.

-- JUNGLE - A full on war at different spots in the jungle, as can be seen from EXPLOSIONS all over.

-- JEEP - JUNGLE ROADS -- Bandana, Alondra, and Guerrilleros, travel through the jungle by jeep. They SHOOT at Soldiers and BAZOOKA military jets.

-- JEEP - JUNGLE ROADS -- An incoming missile HITS their jeep and EXPLODES, but Bandana and Alondra jump out barely in time.

-- JUNGLE - BOTTOM OF HILL -- They keep on FIGHTING Soldiers on ground. They make an excellent team. They take out enemy combatants easily, and they guard each other's backs.

-- JUNGLE - BOTTOM OF HILL -- After a while, no combatant is left alive. They nod at each other and continue on their way to the top of the hill.

-- TOP OF THE HILL -- Bandana and Alondra and a few Guerrilleros arrive at the top of the hill, triumphantly. Lencho's palace, also on top of the hill, stands on a slightly lower point about a mile away. Most of the city down below also visible.

-- TOP OF THE HILL -- Bandana and Alondra stand apart from the group and excitedly share this moment. They see Lencho's palace so close.

END MONTAGE

Bandana and Alondra, as before, on top of the hill, address each other, though their eyes wander back and forth between each other and Lencho's palace.

BANDANA & ALONDRA (SINGING)
YOU AND I ARE HERE TOGETHER, I
WOULD HAVE IT NO WAY ELSE!
YOU AND I SIEGING THE PALACE, WE
COULD ALMOST JUST WALK IN!
THERE IS NO DOUBT, MY NAME THEY'LL
SHOUT! I'D MUCH RATHER YOU BE THERE
WITH ME! OF COURSE.

Bandana and Alondra look at each other apologetically, and then in slight distrust.
They snap out of it, regaining confidence and momentum.

BANDANA & ALONDRA (SINGING) (CONT'D)
YOU AND I WILL NOT HAVE MATTERED IN
A THOUSAND YEARS OR SO!
YOU AND I WON'T HAVE EXISTED IN A
MILLION YEARS OR TWO!
WHAT'S AT STAKE IS HERE RIGHT NOW,
THE SUN WILL DIE AND THE EARTH WILL
EXPLODE ANYWAY(S)!

SONG "REVOLUCIÓN" ENDS

Breathing heavily, Bandana and Alondra hold hands as they stare at the palace, their game faces on.

CUT TO:

CLOSING CREDITS

FADE TO BLACK.