

JESUS CARLOS
What years are filed here?

SOLEDAD
This room is from 1968...

JESUS CARLOS
Great!

Jesus Carlos hurries off leaving the others looking at the room full of papers.

39 INT. ACCOUNTS ARCHIVE ROOM. DAY.

The secretaries and salesmen have formed a chain gang, they pass files from the upstairs file storage rooms crammed with papers down to Jesus Carlo's small office. We follow a document as it passes along the line from the archive room, down the stairs and into Jesus Carlo's office.

Gertruda is squatting on the floor of the archive (frog-like), she gathers up documents to pass to Goldenboy, they slip from her hands and fall.

GERTRUDA
Sorry (sniffing)

GOLDENBOY
Will you quit crying?

GERTRUDA
What?

GOLDENBOY
You heard Jesus Carlos, we can do it! Don't you believe him?

GERTRUDA
No, I'm sad because of the boss...
Dying, all alone, in that gloomy room.

GOLDENBOY
Why do you think he lived there? I mean he must have been loaded.

GERTRUDA hands GOLDENBOY a bunch of files.

GERTRUDA
Well, because this company was like his family I guess.

GOLDENBOY
Apparently he had quite a few families...

GERTRUDA

Maybe he was hiding? I heard that scar on his cheek was from one of his ex wives...

GOLDENBOY leaves the room with the files and walks down the hall to TONATUIH who has been folding some paper into a fortune teller.

GOLDENBOY

Did you ever hear how the Don got his scar?

Goldenboy passes over the files to Tonatiuh,

TONATIUH

Yeah... he fought in some war right?

GOLDENBOY

I think it was a woman. Maybe it was in Vietnam...

Tonatiuh takes the files, turns and moves on to Rubio who is in earshot, just below on the stairs smoking a cigarillo.

RUBIO

He was in the navy there, that's when he got into sailing. And then he made his first fortune shipping stuff during the reconstruction...

TONATIUH

But eventually he came back here and that was why she attacked him with the knife...

RUBIO

Really? What a life!

Rubio turns and ambles off down the hall

SOLEDAD

Rubio! PUT-THAT-OUT!

RUBIO

Aw, come on Sol! Hey did you know that the Don had a Vietnamese lover who he...

SOLEDAD

Pass me the files and put out the cigarette!

Soledad takes the files and turns on her heels moving swiftly on to Jesus Carlos' office, when she enters he looks up, a little irritably.

JESUS CARLOS
We're moving too slowly!

SOLEDAD
OK...

JESUS CARLOS
I'm getting quite on edge
Soledad...

Soledad walks back out and meets Rubio and Goldenboy in the corridor.

SOLEDAD
Where are you going?

GOLDENBOY
Oh, Rubio says we have to smoke
outside...

RUBIO
Back in a bit!

Soledad looks exasperated.

40 EXT. MAIN GATE. DAY

JUANITA holds her note pad under her arm, she gestures to something off screen. Some mechanics join the choreography, a huge crane backs up and blocks the gate.

IGNACIO walks out of his guard's hut.

IGNACIO
WHAT'S GOING ON?

The sound of the machine is too loud and everyone is concentrating in their task. Ignacio shouts at the machine operator, Maurisio.

IGNACIO (CONT'D)
WHAT'S GOING ON?

MAURITIO
WHAT?

IGNACIO
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

We can barely hear MAURISIO's reply:

MAURITIO
WE'RE BLOCKING THE GATE!

IGNACIO
BUT WHY??

MAURITIO
WEREN'T YOU AT THE MEETING?
WE'RE STAYING 'TIL WE FIGURE OUT
HOW TO SAVE EVERYTHING.

JUANITA
IGNACIO DON'T DISTRACT HIM...

IGNACIO
BUT WHAT'S HAPPENED?

JUANITA
JESUS, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?

IGNACIO
WHAT?

JUANITA
I'M SORRY IGNACIO, THE BOSS PASSED.

IGNACIO
WHAT?

JUANITA
THE BOSS IS DEAD!

IGNACIO
WHAT? But that's not possible...

JUANITA
SO WE NEED YOU TO WORK EXTRA HARD
AT PROTECTING US... look, I'll
explain later - I don't have time
now.

Juanita backs away. Ignacio looks stricken with grief. He enters his cabin and sits down, the sound of the machine stops, he seems deeply troubled.

41 INT. WAREHOUSE. DAY.

Juanita sits on a desk showing a bit of her legs to the workshop people who sit on boxes around her.

JUANITA
OK great... So who else has been
feeling this way?

Everyone lifts their hands.

JUANITA (CONT'D)
I mean it's sad, but think about
it, we can save this company! Isn't
that exciting?

People nod their heads slightly. We see Rubio and Goldenboy observing from a distance.

DELPHINO

It's only that... I'm not sure if that's what Don Alejandro would like us to do?

JUANITA

But wait... Before... What did you say? You said something a moment ago...

PEDRO

About what?

JUANITA

About us being like his...

PEDRO

Family?

JUANITA

Exactly!! I mean it's pretty logical, but... I guess it's hard to understand some things if you don't work in the main building, I can tell you, this was everything to him!

DELPHINO

So?

JUANITA

So we'll carry on with your idea, I love it! I think it's lovely when everyone gets together... like when there's an earthquake...

DELFINO

But...

Rubio and Goldenboy advance towards Juanita.

GOLDENBOY

Hey Juanita, could we have a quick word?

42 INT. SALES DEPARTMENT. DAY.

Juanita sits in a chair, Rubio, Goldenboy and Tonatiuh sit in a semi circle around her.

GOLDENBOY

Juanita, I hear what you're saying, but we couldn't help noticing that you're not exactly *inspiring* a sense of purpose in people.

RUBIO

I mean you're the Don's secretary... this isn't really your territory....

GOLDENBOY

But it's *our* speciality... so we figured it might work better if we took over and you went upstairs to join the other secretaries.

TONATIUH

You can build up your arm muscles carrying the files, so you don't get those flabby bits of skin underneath!

JUANITA

Have you spoken with Jesus Carlos about this?

RUBIO

We wanted to explain it you first.

JUANITA

Well, thank you for explaining it.

Juanita turns on her heels and marches out. She is upset but she doesn't want them to see.

43 INT. ACCOUNTANT'S OFFICE. DAY

The three salesman confidently knock on the accountant's office.

GOLDENBOY

Mhm excuse me Mr. Jesus,

JESUS CARLOS

What?

GOLDENBOY

Juanita's been trying to organize some kind of "Live Aid" effort... but we've noticed she doesn't really know what she's doing...

RUBIO

So she's not being very assertive

GOLDENBOY

And people are getting confused, and well, this is our area of expertise so we thought it might work better if we took over... before things become, you know... chaotic...?