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FADE IN:

EXT. BARRIO -- DAY

Three teenage boys walk on a sidewalk of the barrio. All three of them are 13 years old. Two of them are twins and the third one is their cousin. The twins are **LUIS** and **MIGUEL** and the cousin's name is **RIGO**. All three are from the same gang, VARRIO COACHELLA RIFA 52ND ST. Luis is known as "Sleepy," Miguel is known as "Menace," and Rigo's known as "Dreamer."

SLEEPY

So que transa, holmes, you going to come and kick it with us o que?

DREAMER

Damn, homie, I want to go but I don't know if my hefe will trip on me.

MENACE

Ey, Dreamer, how come my Tio trips so much, he was down with the varrio once, que no? I mean he looks like a fucking chalkboard all tatted up y todo.

DREAMER

I don't know, but what can I do, you know?

SLEEPY

Ey, Dreams, we need to bounce, if you change your mind we'll be with Spooky, alrato. Say what's up to my Tio for me.

DREAMER

Orale, homie, alrato.

They part, the twins go right and Rigo goes straight.

EXT. CORNER -- DAY -- CONTINUOUS

Rigo stops, checks his pockets, reaches into his back pocket, takes out a dime of bud and hides it in a bush. Then he walks home.

INT. RIGO'S HOUSE -- DAY -- A LITTLE LATER

The front door opens, Rigo enters. Inside a man is sitting down on the couch, on his arms he has prison tattoos. On his left hand he has THREE DOTS. His name is **RODRIGO** and he was known as PELON before he stopped banging.

DREAMER  
What's up, hefe?

RODRIGO  
Don't what's up me, y donde estabas?

DREAMER  
I was with the quates.

RODRIGO  
What you doing with them, you vatos were smoking weed.

DREAMER  
Nah.

RODRIGO  
Come here, let me see your eyes.

Dreamer walks towards his dad. He looks at him and takes a hit to the face. Dreamer falls on the ground, his eye is swelling up. He crawls into a ball. Rodrigo starts kicking him.

RODRIGO (cont'd)  
Why you do it? Don't lie to me, what do I have to do to make you understand?!!!

Rodrigo stops and a tear rolls down his cheek. He acts like he's going to kick him again but doesn't.

RODRIGO (cont'd)  
Hijo de su puta madre.

Rodrigo walks away and slams the door on the way to his bedroom.

Dreamer sits up, his eye half-closed. He looks up to the roof, tears coming down his cheeks.

DREAMER  
(whispers)  
Why me? Why me, god?

Dreamer gets up and goes to:

INT. DREAMER'S BEDROOM -- DAY -- CONTINUOUS

He enters and closes the door as quiet as possible. He sits down on his bed, closes his eyes, and starts thinking about his past.

He thinks about how his parents used to bang...how they were heroin addicts...how when he was born his mom left him when he was two...how his dad got locked up for five years.

Dreamer opens his eyes. On his face he has a mad expression. He gets up, walks to the wall, and punches it. You see no pain on his face.

He opens his window and sneaks out.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD -- DAY

He runs down to the corner, reaches into a bush, and gets a dime of weed.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

Dreamer walks two streets more to:

EXT. HOUSE -- DAY

This is **MANDITO'S** house. He knocks on the door and Mandito answers it.

MANDITO  
Que transa, ese?

DREAMER  
What's up, homie, you want to go  
kick it with spooky?

Dreamer reaches into his pocket, takes out the weed, and holds it up with a big smile.

DREAMER (cont'd)  
Blaze it!!!

MANDITO  
Orale, let me get my keys de mi  
ranfla.

They walk over and get into:

MANDITO'S MONTE CARLO

As they drive:

MANDITO  
 Ey, homie, guess what I got?

DREAMER  
 Twenty bucks so we could munch it?

MANDITO  
 Chales.

Mandito pulls out a 9mm.

MANDITO (cont'd)  
 You down to regilate.

Dreamer gets the gun, looks at it.

DREAMER  
 Ya sabes, this is for the varrio  
 and the dead homies.

Mandito and Dreamer pull up in front of:

EXT. SPOOKY'S HOUSE -- DAY -- CONTINUOUS

They get out and knock on the front door. Sleepy answers it

SLEEPY  
 What's up, Dreams, I thought you  
 weren't coming.

Dreamer smiles.

DREAMER  
 You know how we roll.

SLEEPY  
 What happened to your eye? You got  
 down?

DREAMER  
 Something like that. I'll tell you  
 later.

Sleepy takes Manito and Dreamer to:

EXT. SPOOKY'S BACK YARD -- DAY CONTINUOUS

There's a table in the middle of the yard. Spooky and Menace are sitting there on the table. There's weed, bullets, two .22mm guns, one 9mm gun, and a 45mm. Spooky and menace are cleaning them with gray bandanas.

SPOOKY

What's up, Dreamer, it's been a minute, I haven't seen you! Vato loco.

Spooky shakes Dreamer's hand.

DREAMER

Dispensa, I couldn't come and see you, my jefe didn't let me.

SPOOKY

I was wonder when you'd show up, I'm happy you came, you and youre cousins are like my carnoles.

MANDITO

What's up, Spooky?

SPOOKY

What's up, Homie, what you been up to, Loco?

MANDITO

Same shit, ya sabes.

Spooky had been shot about three weeks before. He was going to get down with Oso from a rival gang (Vario Nuevo). Some guy creeped up behind him and socked him. Spooky fell and Oso shot him 5 times. No one expected Spooky to live. But I guess God had something planned for him. Spooky was planning to retaliate. That night Nuevo was going to have a party on 50th St. We couldn't bust a drive-by 'cuz innocent people would get shot, plus it's a green light. So we were going to have to get to get off looking for Oso and get him face-to-face. (NOTE TO RODRIGO: THIS IS ALL IMPORTANT INFORMATION THAT THE AUDIENCE NEEDS TO HEAR AND/OR SEE, SINCE A SCRIPT IS DESIGNED TO BE MADE INTO A MOVIE, NOT A BOOK. TRY TO RE-WRITE THIS PARAGRAPH AS THE GUYS TALKING ABOUT THIS, OR SOMEHOW SHOW US WHAT HAPPENED AS THEY TALK ABOUT IT.)

SPOOKY

So que trans, Dreams, you thought about busting that jale I've been telling you about?

DREAMER

I got your back, Spooky, it's Vario  
Coachella Hasta La Muerte.

SPOOKY

That's right, same back, I'll give  
my vida por mis carnales.

Spooky goes back to the table and sits down. Mandito goes  
towards the table, pulls up a chair, and sits down.

MENACE

Dreamer, ey Homie, think about it  
before you do it.

DREAMER

I been thinking all my life, it's  
time to be a real vato loco, start  
not giving a fuck, and get my  
respect.

Menace smiles, shakes his head.

MENACE

My crazy ass primo. You been  
having my respect.

EXT. FRONT OF SPOOKY'S HOUSE -- THAT NIGHT

It's 9:00 p.m. Dreamer, Sleepy, Spooky, Menace, and Mandito  
exit the house and get into:

THE MONTE CARLO

Mandito drives off. Each one has a gun, Dreamer has a 9mm.  
Sleepy is in the front passenger seat. In the back seat  
Spooky's on the left, Dreamer in the middle, and Menace on  
the right.

EXT. 52ND ST. -- NIGHT

The car drives down it.

INT. MONTE CARLO

As the drive:

SPOOKY

Sleepy, bump up that L'il Rob.

Sleepy reaches for the radio and turns up the volume. The song "Raised in the Streets of California" is playing.

MANDITO

Ey, Holmes, who has that mota?

Dreamer takes out a joint, gives it to Menace.

MANDITO (cont'd)

Spark it up.

Menace takes out a lighter and sparks up the joint. They smoke weed as:

THE MONTE CARLO

pulls up up at 50th St. and Frederick. They park around the corner, you can hear the music full blast.

INT. MONTE CARLO

as: