

ElTioAngel
by
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INT. GARAGE - AFTERNOON

The garage is full of oil cans and tools and is still in construction, through the window we see a long street without asphalt, dark reddish sand shows that it has been raining a while ago over the little rain forest city. Sitting on his knees on a corner beside a motorbike "Honda 70" we see a man on his sixties, dark blond with green eyes and a huge curved nose doing some reparations on the motor. While he's doing this, he shouts loud and condemns the old motor for not working right.

ANGEL

(angry)

Oh please! Not again you old potato bag. I have an important meeting with SIMON in 10 minutes!

CUT TO:

Suddenly the garage's rusty metal door opens wildly causing a big light contrast between the sunny outside and the poor illuminated interior. ANGEL falls down to the floor from his uncomfortable position and looks frightened to the door where he cannot recognize who it is; he only sees a dark shadow. As the light contrast goes clearer we see that the shadow changes into the body of a man who's carrying a huge smile on his face, it is SIMON, ANGEL's friend who had this appointment in the afternoon. SIMON has a big belly and is also around 60, brown skinned he seems to be a mixture between a Peruvian Indian and a Spanish conquistador, the way he is clothed shows that he must be on a good economical position.

SIMON

(shouting loud)

ANGEL! Let's go now! Did you get your old machine repaired?

ANGEL

(pleased)

Now, you really scared me to death with this rough appearance man!

SIMON

(laughing louder)

Ha,ha,ha. I'm sorry man, I didn't want to, you know how expressive I am when moving.

ANGEL

Well yes I know that, I know you since I came to the forest 40 years ago from Spain. You haven't changed a bit, besides that you grew up a bit.

In this moment, ANGEL presses the kick starter on the motorbike and it runs.

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ANGEL (CONT'D)

Ha,ha who would say this, it's working now! Time to go there isn't it?

SIMON

So let's go before it starts to rain again like today morning.

EXT. GARAGE ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

SIMON takes out of a bag a flowers bouquet and some candles, he looks if everything is there and holds the door open to get the motorbike out of that place. ANGEL looks at the flowers and admires the bunch.

ANGEL

(surprised)

That's a good selection, I'm sure your parents are going to like them a lot!

SIMON

(a bit sadly)

At least it's the only thing I can do for the moment. How much I would like to have them on my side, but GOD gives and GOD takes.

ANGEL

(quite convinced)

Yeah, HE knows when it's time to go.

ANGEL sits on the motorbike, looks at the mirrors position and puts the first gear on; SIMON rides on and we see how much weight he has as the motorbike sinks on some centimeters. We see their feet taking off at the same time as the tires start rolling.

CUT TO:

We see a tiny light moving and waving at the end of a long wet sand street, with giant trees, palms and bushes, a thin cape of fog crosses along the whole landscape. The light gets closer and we see our protagonists driving trough the difficult roughly way, the motorbike doesn't seem to stand the travel for longer trough the influence of SIMON's weight on the back. On a close up we see how a rusted screw flies away and the motorbike starts to give sparkles from behind. Finally a loud noise is the last action the motorbike can bring to this point and it stops.

SIMON

(confused)

ANGEL! Why are you stopping here? We aren't still there, the cemetery is at least 1km ahead!

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CONTINUED:

ANGEL

(conformed)

It seems to be the end of this machine. I knew one of these days I will have to see with my own eyes how it gives up.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Anyway, what else we can do; the rest of the way should be made by foot then.

SIMON

Ha, ha el tío ANGEL enjoying the jungle again. Remember the first time you came here? The city guy, who never saw a cocos plant or a snake, suddenly in the middle of the action. Please don't tell me that at this point anything more could surprise you!

ANGEL

(disgusted)

Oh please! Don't call me tío Angel anymore, I have enough of this!

SIMON

(surprised)

Hey! What's going on with you? It used to be your nickname in here for more than 40 years! People in here gave it to you for all the things you did for them; you brought medicines to the wounded, clothes and education through the radio for all the kids living in the most unreachable places around the forest!

ANGEL

(almost crying)

You are one who remembers, you are also my best friend, and know all the things I passed through all these years. But since I had to quit my job because of my family they just forgot me. I have the impression all these people liked me on a materialist way. Now that I'm in an economic crisis no one seems to remember me and they close their doors when I ask for help. That hurts a lot I tell you, all this work...these years...my life...

ANGEL is pushing the bike along the way while SIMON keeps quiet.

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CONTINUED: (2)

We see some birds and apes making noises while in the background a giant dark cloud approaches them and the sun gets covered bringing strong darkness and a strong wind. The wind brushes through the branches and starts whistling causing a creepy ambience.

SIMON

(upset)

Now the day has become perfect with this! If we don't hurry up we'll get quite wet.

ANGEL

We'll get wet anyway don't you think?

SIMON

At my parents grave there's a little roof where we could hide till it calms down.

CUT TO:

EXT. AT THE CEMETERY - MOMENTS LATER

ANGEL and SIMON approach the place where SIMON's parents are resting, the whole place is quite desolated, many plants are covering the old tombs and crypts, they seem to be quite old, green and brown patina gives them a gory aspect, while one of the crypts has fallen down and an old wooden Sark is a bit open, some black long hairs are looking out from a little carve on the side. We see SIMON putting the flowers over his parents place and in the foreground we see ANGEL's profile looking concerned along the horizon still thinking about the last talk. At this moment a water drop falls on his pronounced nose and slips down along it causing ANGEL to look up and realize that the heaven gets darker and darker. He goes a step back and hides himself under the little crypt roof, while SIMON makes in the dark background a cross signal on catholic way and nears his friend.

SIMON

(preoccupied)

ANGEL, let me propose you something, it seems it's going to take a while till the rain goes away, so let me go to the next place to look for a jeep to get out of here.

ANGEL

(Annoyed)

What? I won't let you walk that much alone, I can go with you!

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CONTINUED:

SIMON

(smiling)

You and your diplomacy! You pushed the whole time the motorbike till this place, now let me do something for you this time! I'll put the plastic bag over my head and walk, you stay here and take care of the motorbike... I need to loose some weight you know? He,he...

ANGEL

(almost laughing)

You got a point there, well then hurry up then this place is quite frightening!

SIMON starts running and through the strong rain we see his silhouette disappearing through the water curtain and the jungle fog. The rain drops cause a sound similar than thousand stones falling into a metal plate. ANGEL looks around him and notices that SIMON left a candle lying on the floor. We see his hand taking the candle and drying it up on his jacket. He looks around him and notices one tomb with a inscription on it saying "IN LIVING MEMORY, MOM"; ANGEL takes the candle and turns it on with a lighter from his pocket, and puts it under the tomb on a little hole and offers it to the person who seemed to be there desolated and forgotten since years. At the moment he stands up, a black figure appears slowly from one side of the street and with the time releases an old woman wearing a black long clothe, for our eyes it looks like someone who is coming to visit someone on the cemetery and is whole in black clothed showing respect to the place. Finally she walks into ANGEL's direction and he calls her...

ANGEL

(polite)

Oh please madame. Come to this place, here you'll be sure of not getting wet!

MADAME

(enjoying the invitation)

Thanks a lot! Thank you very much...ohhh this weather...this weather nowadays!

ANGEL

(polite)

Oh please don't worry, now you're saved in here. Hello, my name is Angel!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MADAME

(pleased)

My name is misses María Rodríguez, and
I recognize you, you are el tío ANGEL!

She gives him her hand and at this moment ANGEL feels how cold and full of bones that seemed not to have enough skin to support them and he got an electric shock traveling along his back spine down and up.

ANGEL

(wondering)

You know my person? How is it possible?

MADAME

How can a human being forget all the things you did for the poor people in here. I'm happy I could meet you in person at least. You know, thanks to you and your wife school-radio program my kids finished their studies and could do something of their lives, even if they don't remember and take care of me anymore I'm quite thankful for all the hours you spend to help other people.

ANGEL

(smiling)

Thank you for that words misses Rodríguez, you definitely made my day, that's something I really missed some moments ago.

Then we see the candle on a close up getting out caused by a rain drop falling from the side on the burning flame in slow motion. Just as it happens the MADAME moves out of the roof and starts going. She turns back and says...

MADAME

(smiling)

Well, I think the rain is almost calmed, and I've got to go. Thanks for your company and hopefully we see each other soon!

Angel looks surprised, the rain was still falling down and the woman started walking.

ANGEL

(shouting)

Bye, bye! It's been a pleasure for me too Misses Rodriguez!

ANGEL looks at the sky and speaks loud...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Well, SIMON is taking quite long, I think I will push the motorbike along the way then...

EXT. ON THE STREET IN FRONT OF THE CEMETERY - EVENING

As he reaches the street he realizes that the old MADAME is walking in front of him, he tries to reach her to keep on some conversation, but the more he pushes and tries to do it, the more she's away, he almost runs, but every time we see the MADAME in front of him she is almost gone. At this point ANGEL decides to stop and appreciates how the old woman almost flying over the foggy street in the darkness of the deep forest disappeared.

ANGEL

(wondered)

What a strange woman, I wonder how fast she is for her age!

On this moment he realizes two lights coming in front of him very slowly. After a while we recognize a Jeep and it stops beside ANGEL and SIMON opens the window and tells him...

SIMON

(sweating)

Oh dear! I almost loosed 10 kg on this marathon; I hope you didn't have to wait that long?

ANGEL

No, I got company from an old MADAME, it was a pleasant conversation...

ANGEL pushes with SIMON the motorbike into the Jeep and get in. After some minutes SIMON asks ANGEL...

SIMON

(curious)

Now tell me, who was the woman you met there?

ANGEL

Maybe you know her, she said her name is Misses María Rodríguez...

SIMON pushes the breaks almost loosing control of their vehicle, stops and looks seriously to ANGEL...

SIMON

What are you telling there? Misses María Rodríguez died 2 years ago alone at her home near here!!!

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CONTINUED:

At the same time SIMON says this words ,we see a camera pan along the grave ANGEL lighted with the candle before, and behind the words "IN LIVING MEMORY, MOM" we can barely see between moos, dirt and falling water on a close up the words "MARIA RODRIGUEZ".

INT. JEEP - NIGHT

SIMON is driving the jeep and doesn't say a word, while ANGEL watches the different forms trough the forest caused by the reflection of the JEEP lights over the rain water and trees, from time to time he seems to see the old woman offering her arm and as inviting him the forms disappear as well as they come again...

DISSOLVE TO:

BLACK BACKGROUND

ENDING TITLE

El tío ANGEL died 4 months later of
cancer in Peru...

DISSOLVE TO:

THE END