

PUERTO BOYS  
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Based on True Events  
(REGISTERED WITH THE WRITERS GUILD OF AMERICA)  
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EXT. NEAR OCEAN

Oaxacan Indian woman in traditional dress and black braided hair, walks toward the water holding an infant in her *reboso*. She unwraps the baby and dips the baby in the sea. He struggles and gurgles under the water. She pulls him up in her arms, and makes the sign of the cross on the baby's forehead, and talks to him in a Mexican dialect.

(subtitles on screen)

YOUNG DONA CHELA

May she cure you, and keep you safe my little Toño. We have traveled far to come here and we will stay here as long as we have to, until you are healed.  
Mom and baby look at each other up close with deep affection.

(Five Years Later)

EXT. CONSTRUCTION ZONE NEAR A MODEST NEIGHBORHOOD CLOSE TO A CEMENT HOUSE STILL BEING BUILT

A young strong Oaxacan Indian man is lifting bricks and piling them on top of each other as he spreads wet cement in between them with a spachula. He has sweat on his face and his thick dark hands are very dirty. He is wearing a long sleeve shirt to protect his skin from the scorching sun. He is wearing a cowboy hat and jeans. Traditional Mexican music on radio is in the background - The D-Jay announces, in Spanish, "You are listening to Radio *Catacol* 94.5, la voz de Puerto Escondido."

YOUNG DON MIGUEL

Niños! Miguelito, Abelito, Toño, Come now! You are supposed to helping me! Donde andán? Where are you hiding?

The three boys ranging in age from 5-10 are up in a palm tree munching on mangos looking down at their dad and another man, work. They shout down to him.

MIGUELITO

A'pa... you said we were done for today.

ABELITO

Quiero ir a jugar futbol papa. I want to play football.

ANTONIO

A'pa voy a la playa. My friends are waiting for me at the beach.

YOUNG DON MIGUEL

Get down here now, all of you!

The boys start climbing down the tree one by one. Their dad is waiting for them down at the bottom, he looks over at Antonio.

Toño. Your papá is not a fisherman hijo. You don't belong at the beach. It's dangerous. You know how big the waves are.. Go play football with your brothers.

ANTONIO

But a'pa.

YOUNG DON MIGUEL

Go on now, before I make all of you come back and work the rest of the day.

The boys start to walk off. Abelito picks up his soccer ball and starts kicking it down the dirt road passing it back and forth to his brother, Miguelito. Toño makes a quick stop behind the construction site and opens a hidden compartment under some wood and pulls out a boogie board and kisses it, tucks it under his arm and pretends to be catching up to his brothers. Then he takes a sudden turn and runs really fast in another direction.

EXT. ZICATELA BEACH (REGGAE MUSIC PLAYING)

Young Toño runs toward the water with a boogie board tucked under his arm and jumps into the water making a huge splash in the waves. He disappears in the sea. At a distance he sees his friend Julio. He swims toward him with his own boogie board.

JULIO

It's about time you got here. Wey! Look at me! I've been practicing watch me grab the tube!