



## CHAPTER 9

by  
S. Harwell, J. Hill, D. McBride

### EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS

Will Ferrell  
Adam McKay  
Chris Henchy  
Jody Hill  
Danny R. McBride

### CONSULTING PRODUCER

David Gordon Green

### PRODUCER

Stephanie Laing

### DIRECTOR

David Gordon Green

### PRODUCTION DRAFT

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A1 EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM / PARKING LOT. NIGHT. A1 \*

KENNY and STEVIE continue to stare at one another for a beat. \*

KENNY  
All right, I'm going home. \*

STEVIE  
Cool. Me too. \*

Kenny gets on his moped. Stevie follows to do the same, but  
Kenny looks at him crossly. \*

KENNY  
What are you doing? \*

STEVIE  
I'm getting on the street bike. \*

KENNY  
This isn't a two seater, it's a one  
seater. My seat. \*

STEVIE  
But... how am I supposed to get to  
your place? \*

CUT TO: \*

B1 EXT. COPALES STREET. NIGHT. B1 \*

Kenny rides past on the moped. A beat later, Stevie runs  
behind him, struggling to keep up and sweating like crazy. \*

1 INT. KENNY'S CASA. NIGHT. 1

Kenny packs a bong in front of the shitty TV set. A  
makeshift bed with blankets and a pillow has been made on the  
couch. Stevie then enters the room wearing a thong. \*

KENNY  
Yo, yo, what the fuck? You're crop  
dusting the whole living room with  
your pubes right now.

STEVIE  
I'm sorry, Kenny.

KENNY  
Don't be sorry, just cover up that  
goddamn marble sack.

(CONTINUED)

STEVIE  
Marbles and bananas.

KENNY  
Nah, I'm just seeing marbles.

Stevie walks away and Kenny notices something...

KENNY (CONT'D)  
Hold up. Is that my thong?

STEVIE  
Yeah, all my stuff has blood on it. \*

KENNY  
That's a big no-no with me, Stevie.  
You don't ever go into my drawers  
and take a pair of my chones.

STEVIE  
They were actually in the dirty  
clothes hamper.

Kenny shakes his head.

KENNY  
I got a long list of shit for you  
to do tomorrow and it looks like  
buying new underwear just moved to  
the fucking top. I'm also going to  
need you to fix the Denali. \*

STEVIE  
What's wrong with it?

KENNY  
It doesn't run.

STEVIE  
Anything more specific?

KENNY  
Yeah, it won't fucking move. Fix  
it.

STEVIE  
Okay. So underwear and Denali.  
Anything else?

KENNY  
Use your credit card and fix up the  
living room since you're calling it  
a home. Treat yourself a little.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

KENNY (CONT'D)

If you want to pick up a sectional sleeper, or a Crate and Barrel type coffee table go for it. Also, maybe get yourself a flat screen TV for the wall. You've gone through a pretty big ordeal, so don't skimp on a Vizio or some shit. Get what you deserve. Get the Sony.

\*  
\*  
\*

STEVIE

I wonder if they have the 3-D models down here yet.

KENNY

Fuck that mess. Nobody wants to wear bullshit sunglasses trying to pop bubbles out of the sky like some fucked up Ray Charles. That shit's dead in the water.

\*  
\***FREEZE FRAME: EASTBOUND & DOWN.**

2 EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM / PARKING LOT. DAY.

2 \*

ESTABLISHING: A couple MAINTENANCE GUYS take down the computery banner of Kenny's face. The camera then pans to Kenny watching this, looking concerned at what he sees.

KENNY

Shit.

3 EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM / FIELD. DAY.

3 \*

Kenny comes storming into the empty stands where he finds ROGER and PABLO, the pitching coach, laughing.

\*  
\*

KENNY

Roger. We need to have words. Now.

\*

ROGER

What's up, Powers?

KENNY

You tell me. I finally win this team a game and the next day I find motherfucking workers taking down my signs. I mean, what the fuck?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

ROGER

We always change the promo signs.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Well, I want the ones about me to stay up the whole time. I'm trying to mount a comeback here and I'm starting to feel like nobody gives a shit.

ROGER

Why would you think that?

KENNY

Why wouldn't I think that? I struck that motherfucker out last night and nobody was even cheering.

\*

ROGER

You think that's the first time any of our fans have seen a strike out? Just give them time, they'll pick up on you at their own pace.

\*

\*

\*

KENNY

Well, they need to be on my pace.

\*

ROGER

Then just keep throwing hard and--

\*

KENNY

I don't need coaching advice right now, I need a fucking publicist. I'm going to have to skip practice today to figure this shit out.

\*

\*

ROGER

Kenny--

KENNY

Roger, please. You're dumping this whole thing in my lap and now I gotta deal with it.

\*

\*

Kenny, Stevie, and CATUEY walk down the street sipping on beers headed back to the house.

\*

\*

KENNY

Looks like we got Atlanta all over again. Team's not going to get behind me the way I need 'em to. I might have to sniff out a trade.

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

CATUEY

I have a cousin who lives in  
Atlanta.

\*  
\*  
\*

KENNY

I don't have time to trace your  
ancestry, Catuey. Not important.

\*  
\*  
\*

STEVIE

Well, you still have the grocery  
store promotion coming up.

\*  
\*  
\*

KENNY

Right. Win the hearts and minds of  
the villagers. Good tactic. Also,  
I'm about one slow hump away from  
forgetting April for good. I'd like  
to knock that out before I get too  
overrun with worshippers.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CATUEY

Maria, my sister-in-law. She is  
available.

STEVIE

She is?

KENNY

Sick. Not interested. I always  
trade up. It's part of my code.

Just then a yellow Lamborghini comes rolling down the street  
booming REGGAETON MUSIC from the stereo.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Who the fuck is this creepin'?

The car stops out in front of them. When the window rolls  
down we see SEBASTIAN behind the wheel.

\*  
\*

SEBASTIAN

Kenny Powers!

KENNY

What's up, Sebastian? What are you  
doing here?

\*  
\*

SEBASTIAN

This is where I buy drugs. You live  
in this neighborhood?

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Nah, I just get my mail sent here.  
I got a condo across town in the  
rich people section.

SEBASTIAN

Well, you should get your address  
changed. Who are these dudes?

\*

KENNY

This is my assistant, Stevie and my  
worker, Catuey.

CATUEY

I'm his neighbor.

KENNY

He's my worker.

SEBASTIAN

Hey, I'm having a party on my yacht  
Saturday night. Wanna come?

\*

\*

STEVIE

We'd love to come.

KENNY

He won't be coming. Just me.

SEBASTIAN

Don't you got a girl to bring?

STEVIE

Kenny is presently seeking a date.

\*

KENNY

No I'm not, Stevie. I got a date  
anytime I want it.

SEBASTIAN

Alright, then I'll see you on  
Saturday. We'll light that shit up.

Sebastian gets in his car and PEELS OUT.

Kenny and Stevie enter the break room of a grocery store.  
Kenny's dressed in a traditional Charros costume, complete  
with lasso. But when he sees MATATAN, ISDEL, and CARLOS  
sitting there in their street clothes he doesn't like it.

\*

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED:

5

KENNY

What the fuck? I told you to dress  
up for this. Don't y'all know dick  
about good PR?

\*

The guys just shrug.

STEVIE

I think you look fucking cool.

KENNY

Looking cool isn't the only purpose  
behind this wardrobe choice. It's  
important for these people to be  
able to relate to me. I think this  
will go a long way with that.

\*

STEVIE

Can I get you anything to drink  
before you go on?

KENNY

I'm good. But ask these guys too.  
We're all in the show today. We're  
all stars here. Even those guys.

6

EXT. GROCERY STORE. DAY.

6

A few FANS stand in front of the new grocery store. VINICIO,  
the Charros arena announcer, is on the mic.

\*

\*

VINICIO

\*

(in Spanish)

...and to help us celebrate the  
opening of the newest store in the  
Cisneros Grocery Store Chain,  
please welcome the stars of your  
Copales Charros!

\*

The doors slide open and Kenny and the Guys step out wearing  
sunglasses. Kenny looks to the guys and mouths 1...2...3.  
They all whip their sunglasses off in unison and Kenny twirls  
the lasso. All except for Matatan, who just stands there  
with his shades on, looking dumb. The fans APPLAUD weakly.

\*

\*

\*

7

EXT. GROCERY STORE. LATER.

7

Fans get their pictures with Matatan. A few more wait for  
Isdel and Carlos. But, sadly, no one waits for Kenny.

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)



VIDA (O.C.)

Kenny?

Kenny turns to see VIDA, looking smoking hot as always. He immediately tries to play it cool in very uncool clothes.

\*  
\*

KENNY

Well well well, guess you heard I was in the barrio.

VIDA

I was actually just going to the grocery store. What's with the outfit?

\*

KENNY

Just out here doing some PR for the team. Signing autographs.

VIDA

How come there's nobody in your line?

\*

KENNY

Honestly? I have never seen people with faces so fucking distant, and apathetic, and just generally uninterested as I have in this country. It's like if you don't have a soccer ball bouncing off your goddamn head you're not even a speck of shit to these people.

\*

VIDA

Soccer is king here.

KENNY

Yeah, makes me sick to my stomach. People in America hate soccer. They paid old what's-his-dick all that cash and nobody gave two fucks. That's the way it should be.

\*

VIDA

I don't know. I kind of like soccer.

KENNY

I'm going to pretend you didn't just make my dick soft.

Vida laughs.

(CONTINUED)

VIDA

Well maybe you can show me why  
baseball is better.

KENNY

Gladly. How about I show you  
Saturday night? I got this yacht  
party I was invited to. And I don't  
know, maybe if you didn't have  
anything going on.

\*  
\*

VIDA

A yacht party?

KENNY

Yeah, just a few top tier types  
having dinner with the owner of the  
Charros. On a yacht. Probably loads  
of crabs, lobsters, wines, and  
booger sugar, if I were guessing.

\*  
  
\*

Vida laughs.

VIDA

I can't tell when you're being  
serious or not.

KENNY

I'm serious all the time. Shall I  
take your confusion as a yes? Or I  
guess in your language, a Si?

VIDA

Si. Will you pick me up?

KENNY

Look at you. Slow down, I might get  
the impression you're desperate.

Stevie works under the hood on Kenny's Denali. He's covered  
in grease and looks like he doesn't know what he's doing.

\*

MARIA sees Stevie take off his shirt and wipe his brow with  
it. She takes a deep breath and approaches him.

\*

MARIA

Hola.

Stevie looks up from his work.

(CONTINUED)

STEVIE

Oh, hey there, Maria. Is it time to  
change my bandage?

Maria holds up some gauze. Stevie stops working and takes a  
seat on a nearby chair. Maria takes off his dirty bandage. \*

STEVIE (CONT'D)

It looks like I'm healing up pretty  
good, right?

Maria just smiles.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

That's right, you don't speak  
English. I could say whatever right  
now, couldn't I? Like I could just  
tell you all my secrets and dreams. \*

As she works, Stevie gets a clear view down her shirt and  
sees two muffins in a plain white bra. Maria applies the new  
bandage and puts her hand on Stevie's leg for leverage. \*

Stevie sees Maria's hand on his leg. He slowly reaches down  
to take it when...

VOICE (O.C.)

Hey man.

Stevie and Maria turn and see Aaron and Hector by the Denali. \*  
Stevie quickly stands up, trying to look tough and protective  
of Maria even though he's got a boner poking up in his jeans.

STEVIE

Can I help you?

AARON

Is Steve here?

STEVIE

Yes.

Aaron waits. Soon, he realizes that Stevie's not doing shit.

AARON

You go get him.

STEVIE

Uhh, okay... Got him.

AARON

Where is he?

(CONTINUED)

STEVIE

Right in front of you. Who the hell  
are you guys?

Now Aaron is the one who is confused.

AARON

You tell him we found Eduardo  
Sanchez. He give us money, we give  
him address.

STEVIE

Who the hell is Eduardo Sanchez?

AARON

Meet tomorrow. At Big Red's grave.

STEVIE

Who the hell is Big Red?

Aaron turns and leaves. Hector lingers for a second, glaring  
at Stevie with his emotionless eyes then follows Aaron. \*

STEVIE (CONT'D)

Yeah, you better go the fuck on.

AARON

Hey suck a dick.

Aaron flips Stevie the bird as he and Hector walk off.  
Stevie returns it but it's kind of a moot point.

STEVIE

Little fucking bitch...

He turns back around and Maria is gone. \*

EXT. STREET. NIGHT.

\*

Kenny and Vida ride on Kenny's moped through town. \*

EXT. DOCK. NIGHT.

Vida and Kenny pull up on the moped in front of a docked  
YACHT. Vida is wowed. A candle light dinner is set onboard. \*

VIDA

The bike ride was fun. \*

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Well, I have a Denali but it's in the shop right now. Trying to go green in the meantime and roll on this eco-friendly deal.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

VIDA

So the man who owns this yacht, he is your boss?

\*

KENNY

He owns the team. But how I'm doing shit down here I'm sort of operating off the grid. Typical bosses and rules don't apply to me.

\*

They walk up to the yacht where PETRUS stands imposingly in front of the entry.

\*

KENNY (CONT'D)

Easy, Tonto. We're here for the dinner party.

Just then Sebastian comes down the ramp towards them.

\*

SEBASTIAN

My star player!

Sebastian gives Kenny a big hug and then turns to Vida.

\*

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

And you are?

VIDA

Vida. You have a beautiful boat.

SEBASTIAN

Thanks. I worked real hard for it.

\*

Sebastian WINKS at Kenny.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Come aboard my ship, meet the rest of my guests.

Kenny and Vida mingle with the other WELL-TO-DO GUESTS.

Sebastian and Kenny then peel off a little.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

How about that game the other night? I showed those fuckers what's up.

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, you did, man. That smoke bomb shit was hilarious.

KENNY

My pitching was pretty fucking tight, too, huh?

SEBASTIAN

Yeah, it was all right. It was kind of like there was this big bang, and then just like a boring kind of just nothingness afterwards.

KENNY

Nah, I think you're mixing up your English.

SEBASTIAN

No offense, but if I was coming to the end of my career, I'd pull some Muhammad Ali antics and just start going nuts.

KENNY

Yeah, well I'm not at the end of my career. My career is just about to get kick started.

SEBASTIAN

Of course. You're going to make it back to the bigs. Right. I keep forgetting that's what the goal is. Goddamn look at that. Looks like Mexico isn't treating you too bad.

Sebastian points to Vida. They stare at her ass.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

How long you been with this one?

KENNY

Vida? She's been after me for weeks. I have to keep both hands up with her, just deflecting hits, you know? It's like slow down, girl. I just came out of a relationship, stop trying to be the one.

(CONTINUED)

SEBASTIAN

Yeah? Well, I'm sure that sweet ass there could make you forget all about any old relationships.

KENNY

That's for sure. That's why I break it off a little from time to time.

\*

SEBASTIAN

It's hard to beat a nice ass. I'd take a nice ass over a big set of tits any day of the week. You?

\*

KENNY

I like 'em both.

SEBASTIAN

Obviously. But if you had to chose one, tits or ass?

\*

KENNY

Well historically speaking I guess I've always considered myself to be more of a tit man.

\*

SEBASTIAN

But now this one has you thinking.

KENNY

It's no mystery that ass has always been tits greatest enemy. Like a Muslim-Jewish thing but with tits and ass.

\*

The two stare at Vida's ass as she sways back and forth on the dance floor. It really is incredible.

SEBASTIAN

And what side are you on again?

Kenny takes a long pull from his beer.

CUT TO:

Kenny slips off his boots. Vida starts getting undressed.

\*

KENNY

Now, the rules are the same as last time. No catching feelings.

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

12

She takes her top off.

KENNY (CONT'D)

I'm damaged goods. You may have my  
body but you will not have my  
heart. Don't expect it.

Vida unbuttons her pants and looks over her shoulder at him.

\*

VIDA

Stop talking.

She smiles as she slowly slips off her pants revealing her  
incredible ass. Kenny can't believe what he's seeing.

\*

KENNY

Goddamn.

\*

13

INT. VIDA'S CASA / KITCHEN. LATER.

13

Kenny's hair is a mess. He opens up Vida's fridge and spots  
a wine cooler, pops the top and takes a long sip. When he  
finishes he looks and notices a teenage boy, TONY, sitting on  
the living room couch watching TV. Kenny stares at the kid.  
The kid looks back.

\*

\*

\*

\*

KENNY

Who are you?

TONY

I'm Tony. Who are you?

KENNY

Kenny. What are you doing here?

TONY

What do you mean?

KENNY

Do you live here?

TONY

Yeah.

KENNY

What are you? Vida's roommate or  
something?

TONY

No. I'm her son.

(CONTINUED)



13

CONTINUED:

13

KENNY

Son?

TONY

Yeah. Do you like magic?

KENNY

No, not really at all. Why? You gonna make me disappear?

Tony shrugs.

TONY

I don't know how.

KENNY

I do. Start calling me "dad."

Kenny points at Tony and laughs at his own joke. Tony doesn't.

14

EXT. KENNY'S CASA. MORNING.

14

The Jackass stands out front grazing on some garbage.

15

INT. CATUEY'S CASA. MORNING.

15

Kenny and Stevie eat breakfast with Catuey and his FAMILY.

\*

KENNY

I was wondering if I'd feel bad afterwards. Not that I'm an emotional person, but would blowing my load after hearing about April being married somehow hurt?

\*

\*

CATUEY

And did it?

KENNY

Not at all. Honestly, she was great. Has probably the best ass I've ever seen in my life. Totally up to my standards. The only thing iffy, turns out she has a kid.

\*

STEVIE

What? Like a real one?

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

He seemed pretty real to me.  
Sitting on the couch asking about  
fucking magic.

\*

CATUEY

Is the father still around?

KENNY

She's not really sure who the kid's  
dad is. You don't think that's a  
red flag or anything, do you?

STEVIE

I think it's fucking hot.

KENNY

I mean, I don't love the idea of  
her having a kid, makes her feel  
kind of used up to me. I guess the  
fact I didn't know she had one is  
pretty cool. Like it hasn't slowed  
her down. I guess if you're gonna  
be with a woman who has a kid  
that's what you want.

\*

\*

CATUEY

She still parties?

KENNY

Totally. All the time. She plays  
out at the bar almost every night.

\*

CATUEY

And the kid just stays home alone?

KENNY

I guess.

STEVIE

Well, that's pretty cool.

KENNY

Yeah, I guess it is.

Stevie looks to Maria who just looks down into her plate.

\*

Kenny and Stevie staple mullet wigs to Charros ball caps.

\*

(CONTINUED)

STEVIE

Oh, there were some weird Mexican dudes that came by yesterday.

KENNY

Who were they?

STEVIE

Some fucking mongoloid and dwarf.

KENNY

What did they want?

STEVIE

They found someone I guess they thought you were looking for. Some Mexican name. Eduardo or Edgar--

KENNY

Eduardo Sanchez?

STEVIE

That's it. Who were those guys?  
They almost tried to step to me.

\*  
\*

KENNY

The small one was my old sidekick. The big one just pissed me off most times. Did they say where they found him?

STEVIE

Sidekick? So you were down here with another sidekick? How long were you guys working together?

KENNY

Get your head out of your ass and answer my question. This is important.

STEVIE

They want to meet at Big Red's grave tomorrow. And they want money.

KENNY

I need you to get that money.

STEVIE

I need some answers first.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Stevie, all I can tell you is I didn't come to Mexico just to get drunk and fuck prostitutes. I mean, I came for that but I came for something else too. I came looking for a man named Eduardo.

STEVIE

And who is he?

KENNY

This is more of a personal mission, Stevie. Don't need others involved.

\*

STEVIE

But you obviously put that troll on the case.

KENNY

I came to Mexico to find answers. I thought Eduardo might have some. Maybe he still does.

17 EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM / PARKING LOT. DAY.

17

\*

PEOPLE file in for the game. In the distance, an el camino with a huge fucking SPEAKER in the bed drives around slowly.

\*

\*

18 INT. CATUEY'S CAR (MOVING). DAY.

18

\*

Stevie and Catuey ride in Catuey's el camino. Stevie talks over a loudspeaker addressing the PEOPLE they pass.

\*

\*

STEVIE

(on mic)

\*

Villagers and townspeople. Come see Kenny Fucking Powers destroy the competition in Mexico. He's a national gift from the good people of America to you. Cheer for him. Worship him! Charros stadium!

\*

\*

They drive past NUNS. Stevie flips them off.

\*

STEVIE (CONT'D)

\*

Kenny fucking Powers. Throwing heat! He's THE WHITE FLAME and he's burning this country to the fucking ground! THE WHITE FLAME!

\*

19 EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM / FIELD. NIGHT. 19 \*

Kenny's on the mound. A RUNNER is on second and a BIG DUDE  
is at the plate. The scoreboard shows the Charros are up.  
Kenny takes a deep breath and throws a pitch which the Big  
Dude SWINGS and misses on. The UMPIRE makes the call.

UMPIRE  
(Spanish)  
Strike three!

Kenny pumps his fist slightly, but again notices that the CROWD only modestly applauds. \*

IN THE VIP BOX: Sebastian sits talking with VIDA. They don't \*  
even look up to appreciate Kenny's strike out. \*

KENNY  
(to himself)  
Fucking ingrates.

Kenny gets the ball back and sets up for the next BATTER. He takes the signals from Carlos, winds up, and then throws a heater which the Batter doesn't come close to hitting. \*

Kenny focuses on the strike zone. An OPPOSING PLAYER in the \*  
other team's dugout heckles him.

OPPOSING PLAYER \*

Hey Powers! Man, just hurry up so  
we can go out and get fucked up.

KENNY  
Can't rush perfection.

OPPOSING PLAYER \*

Everybody stopped caring three  
innings ago! Just throw it already!

Kenny ignores him, winds up, and... throws the ball right into the OTHER TEAM's dugout, nearly taking off the heckler's head! His teammates clear the bench and charge the mound. \*

IN THE CHARROS DUGOUT: Roger watches in disbelief.

ROGER  
Oh for shit's sake.

All around him, the rest of the Charros go pouring out of the dugout and onto the field. A full fucking brawl breaks out.

IN THE STANDS: the crowd finally takes an interest in the game. In fact, they fucking love it.

(CONTINUED)

19

CONTINUED:

19

Stevie at last feels validated for his efforts and encourages them to give more. Even Sebastian and Vida take note. \*

ON THE FIELD: Kenny PUNCHES the Big Dude in the face and then holds up his arms to the crowd. \*

KENNY

Woo!!

Finally, the crowd cheers! Kenny lets the adoration flow over him. He smiles and then gets PUNCHED in the face. \*

CUT TO:

20

INT. BASEBALL STADIUM / SHOWERS. NIGHT.

20

\*

MUSIC BOOMS and NAKED BALL PLAYERS celebrate and dance around the shower room. Kenny laughs and tries to make it through the nude dudes without any of them brushing up against him. \*

KENNY

Goddamn, it's like Cocktoberfest in here. I'm happy too, but we don't need to touch dicks or anything.

They all want high fives, but Kenny won't touch them. \*

21

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM / PARKING LOT. NIGHT.

21

\*

Kenny comes out carrying a duffel bag. Stevie and Catuey linger in the parking lot. Kenny walks past Matatan as he signs autographs for KIDS. He seems disappointed, until... \*

KID #1

La Flama Blanca! La Flama Blanca! \*

KENNY

You talking to me?

The kid holds up a ball and a sharpie.

KID #1

Sign, la Flama Blanca. \*

KENNY

Why do you keep calling me that? I don't even know what that means. \*

KID #1

It means you. White Flame.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

White flame? That's lame as shit.  
Where the fuck did you hear that?

Stevie shifts nervously.

STEVIE

Stupid kid probably made it up  
himself.

KENNY

Do you see what I'm wearing? All  
black. Outlaws wear black. Fags and  
coke dealers wear white. You're  
fucking up my branding. Now, give  
me that ball.

\*  
\*

Kenny takes the ball.

KENNY (CONT'D)

How do you say black in espanol?

KID #1

Negro.

Kenny signs the ball "Negro Hombre" and hands it to the kid.

KENNY

Tell all your friends that negro  
hombre is what you want to chant.  
Negro Hombre! Me es negro. Got it?

Just then Vida walks up smiling and excited.

KENNY (CONT'D)

If it isn't my number one fan...

\*

Vida smiles.

VIDA

You did really good.

KENNY

Yeah, well, I usually try to keep  
my cool but that guy was begging  
for me to throw a little hot sauce  
in his eyes.

VIDA

You seemed fearless out there,  
Kenny. I liked it.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

KENNY

That mean I'm going to get to see  
that ass again soon?

Vida laughs.

\*

VIDA

Maybe you can just walk me home.

\*

\*

A22 EXT. STREET. NIGHT.

A22

\*

Vida and Kenny walk down the street like a real couple. Vida  
softly takes his hand. Kenny discreetly checks out her ass.

\*

\*

CUT TO:

\*

22 EXT. OPEN FIELD. DAY.

22

Kenny kneels and places a flower on a small marker for Big  
Red's grave.

\*

KENNY

Miss you, buddy.

Kenny sloppily crosses himself like a Catholic and stands.  
Stevie waits behind him with a laundry bag in his hands.

\*

VOICE (O.C.)

Yo man.

They turn to see Aaron and Hector walking up. They get a  
decent distance away from them and stop. The scene looks  
like an old fashion duel as they all stare each other down.

\*

KENNY

So. Aside from being backstabbing  
dickheads, I understand you found  
Eduardo Sanchez. This true?

AARON

Yeah. We find him.

STEVIE

It's "found," munchkin. Past tense.

Aaron pulls out his knife.

KENNY

Easy. Nobody needs to get cut here.

(CONTINUED)



AARON

Then keep your bitch in line.

STEVIE

I'm not his bitch.

KENNY

Will everyone just chill the fuck  
out? You've all been my bitch at  
one time or another, okay?

\*

\*

AARON

Just give me and Hector the shit.  
We give you the address.

Kenny stares at them both for a beat, then nods to Stevie.

\*

Stevie quickly moves and hands Aaron a white laundry bag.

\*

Aaron sticks his hand in and pulls out what looks to be about  
three twenties and a five.

\*

STEVIE

We're keeping the bag.

AARON

I don't want the bag.

Stevie takes the bag and walks back to Kenny.

\*

KENNY

All right, give us the address.

Aaron nods to Hector and Hector hands him a ratty phone book.

\*

KENNY (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

AARON

It's a phone book. Hector thinks he  
might be in there somewhere.

Aaron and Hector start laughing.

KENNY

You motherfuckers.

Kenny goes for his gun but Aaron pulls out his knife.

AARON

You're too slow, man. Like always.

Aaron turns to Stevie.

(CONTINUED)

AARON (CONT'D)

Pussy.

Aaron and Hector take off.

STEVIE

I can't believe those guys fucking rolled us. Goddamit. I don't ever let anyone take advantage of me.

\*

KENNY

Should have known better than to trust a man of his size. Fool me twice. Shame on me.

Kenny and Stevie stand there dejected.

STEVIE

Well, fuck those guys, Kenny. I can look for Eduardo Sanchez myself. I'll find him for you.

KENNY

No need, Stevie. I don't care about finding Eduardo anymore. He was part of another path. A path I've strayed too far from to go back.

\*

STEVIE

So who was he?

KENNY

It's not important, Stevie.

\*

STEVIE

It's important to me! Tell me, Kenny. I have a right to know!

KENNY

And because you just tried to be a man to me, you will never know. Have fun being curious.

STEVIE

You're really not going to tell me?

\*

KENNY

Nope. Eduardo is no longer important. A mystery for another day. I have all the answers I need.

STEVIE

Then just--

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (3)

22

KENNY

Don't speak. All the words that  
needed to be said in this situation  
have been said by me. Now it's  
over. I choose what happens next.

Kenny walks off like a man who has made a decision.

23 EXT. CARNIVAL. NIGHT.

23

A local Mexican carnival is in progress. Cheap games,  
dangerous rides, fried foods.

\*

Kenny, in all blacks, sits at a table with Vida and Tony  
eating tacos. Tony listens to a PSP. Vida looks amazing.

\*

\*

VIDA

Thanks for bringing us to the  
carnival, Kenny.

KENNY

Of course. If you want another  
taco or something let me know.

VIDA

I'm fine, thank you.

KENNY

Vida, I have something to tell you  
and Tony. Tony can you take your  
ear bud out for a second?

Tony doesn't hear a word Kenny says. Kenny taps him to get  
his attention. He mimes as he speaks...

\*

KENNY (CONT'D)

Will you take your headphones off?

Tony pulls out the headphones.

KENNY (CONT'D)

You know that I'm damaged goods.  
That's no secret. And getting over  
my girl from back home hasn't been  
easy. For most my life I've always  
imagined that she was going to be  
the one. But now I'm thinking it's  
time to wake up and realize that  
ship has sailed. And now a new ship  
has come in to port. A pirate ship  
carrying some incredible booty.

\*

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

VIDA

Kenny, Tony is here.

KENNY

That's cool. I want him to hear this too. I'm falling pretty hard for your mom, Tone. Before I met her, life in Mexico was pretty shitty. I was walking around on these dusty roads lost, thinking I'm a tit man. And it's taken your mom show me that maybe Mexico is more than just a third world country. Maybe true redemption and true love can be found here. Hell, maybe a tit man could even become an ass man. Who knows what miracles could be in store.

\*

\*

\*

VIDA

I really don't think Tony needs to hear this.

KENNY

I'm ready to say fuck the past and commit to you, Vida. I'm ready to commit to the both of you if I have to.

VIDA

Kenny, you don't have to commit to us. We're having fun. Let's just take it slow.

KENNY

I've made that mistake before and I'm not going to make it again. I'm gonna move fast. Tony?

TONY

Yes?

KENNY

Consider me your father figure from now on.

VIDA

That's not necessary, Kenny.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Shhhh. It is. If this is going to work for real, we can't just walk around pretending like he doesn't exist anymore. He's real and he's here.

\*

Kenny kisses Vida on the cheek. Kenny rubs Tony's hair.

KENNY (CONT'D)

You ready to go on this roller coaster ride? That has a double meaning. And both answers are good.

CUE MUSIC: Kenny walks up toward the roller coaster called El Diablo. Kenny hands the tickets to the TICKET TAKER. They climb onto the roller coaster and strap in.

\*

\*

They ride up the incline, CLACKETY CLACK. At the top, Kenny smiles at Vida and places both hands above his head. Vida and Tony look to each other nervously. The roller coaster takes the plunge and Kenny's eyes go wide.

\*

CUT TO BLACK.

\*

\*