NT. MONTOYA HOME - DAY

We HEAR a reggaetone TRACK blasting from the family stereo. Francisco enters the Montoya home. Lower class yet bright, quaint, immaculate, with many religious fixtures. He sets down his fifteen pound back-pack. Instant relief.

KITCHEN

Francisco opens the fridge in search of nourishment. Tony enters.

TONY

Yo, Frankie. I gotta movie money opportunity.

Francisco begins to pull sandwich fixings from the fridge.

FRANCISCO

I'm not interested in being affiliated with the porn industry.

TONY

Not pornos, dude! I'm talking about a real movie this time. With, uh, uh, fresh hood plot and cool characters over coming crazy obstacles, saying cool dialogue along the way with a tight soundtrack bumpin' throughout. What do you think?

FRANCISCO

(sarcastic) Let me think about it. Uh, No.

TONY

Why not?

FRANCISCO

Dude, I can already see it's going to be like the last time. I'm gonna be shleping around all your gear and half way through the project you're gonna quit.

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TONY

Come on, man. Why are you coming at me like that?

FRANCISCO

You're not a go-getter, Tony. Yeah, it's great, you watch a ton of movies, critiquing and everything, but when it comes down to actually making one, you end up flaking out.

TONY

There's a whole market out there.

FRANCISCO

That's exactly what you said last time! Telling me how Latino pornos are most in demand. You wasted hours of my life watching "Little Slutz with Nutz" talking about Latino transvestite porn is the future in adult entertainment. Remember?!

TONY

Actually, it was dwarf transvestite porn, but yeah, so.

FRANCISCO

I'm not interested.

TONY

No soft core porn this time, we're going legit. A real movie. We could be the Latino Hughes Brothers!

Francisco continues on making a sandwich.

3/2

TONY

I'm done being a professional movie watcher. I'm gonna put my money where my mouth is and shoot this bad boy and everyone in this hood is going to want this movie.

(pause)

I believe in myself. I believe in this dream, Frankie. I will make it happen this time.

FRANCISCO

Do you ever stop and listen to yourself? You're a cliche, Tony. You're on your way to nowhere. Francisco takes a big bite of his sandwich.

TONY

You're a dick.

