

THE DESVALIDO

Written by

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OVER BLACK -

We are bombarded by a CHEERING crowd.

SUPER: "There's no drama like wrestling." - Andy Kaufman

CUT TO:

INT. WRESTLING RING - NIGHT

A boot rests on the cheek of MUERTE, a black masked muscular Luchador face down on the mat.

We tilt up the boot to see a plump young man wearing a cape under his afro. This is DWIGHT (30).

SIDELINE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Muerte took a devastating blow
delivered by the mighty Dwight!

Dwight turns to reveal his baby face and thin mustache.

He runs over to the ropes, climbs and stands on the top level. He lifts his fists into the air.

AUDIENCE (V.O.)
DW-IGHT! DW-IGHT! DW-IGHT!

SELENA (O.S.)
You're the love of my life, Dwight!

He turns to see -

In the audience, SELENA (30) an angelic Latina blowing him a kiss.

Dwight's fists burst into flames!

MOM (V.O.)
You're going to be late!

Dwight turns back to -

DWIGHT
Huh?

Muerte picks himself up and points his finger at Dwight.

MUERTE
(in Mom's voice)
Dwight, you're going to be late!

Dwight loses balance and falls backwards out of the ring...
He lets out a high-pitch scream.

MATCH CUT:

INT. DWIGHT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Dwight falls out of bed and slams onto the floor. He groans.
MOM (50) stands in the doorframe holding a cat.

MOM
You're going to me late, son.

DWIGHT
Ma! The alarm hasn't even gone off.

MOM
You slept through it.

Dwight notes the clock on his nightstand: "12:37PM"

DWIGHT
FROM THE LEGIONS OF THOR!

Dwight jolts up wearing only a t-shirt, underwear and socks.
He picks through a pile of clothes, grabs a pair of pants,
tosses them over his shoulder and dashes out -

MOM
What about your shoes?

DWIGHT (O.S.)
There's a pair in my locker!

MOM
Don't forget about the newspapers!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dwight races past a waffle on the breakfast table...

Notices the TV is on featuring a Hispanic soap opera.

He grabs the knob of the front door, beat and dashes back to
the table. Dwight drenches the waffle with syrup, stuffs it
in his mouth and rushes out of the front door.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

Dwight jiggles the door handle of his piece of junk car. He gets in and sees a collection of newspapers on the roof.

DWIGHT
I'll deal with it later.

Dwight's car putters down the street.

EXT./INT. CAR - DAY

A Saint Jude necklace dangles from the rearview mirror as an upbeat Latin song plays over the radio. Dwight dances to it. The song ends -

RADIO ANNOUNCER
Lucha Libre! High flying wrestlers
from all over are now in town -

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT - DAY

Dwight enters to find one last available...

A muscle car pulls up on the opposite side... It is a Mexican stand off. The muscle car revs its engine: ROARRR. Dwight's engine revs: RAT-TAT-TAT!

The muscle car puts the pedal to the metal - Dwight does the same and his car stalls.

DWIGHT
FOR THE LOVE OF LOKI!

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Dwight slides to his locker, goes to open it, but it remains shut.

DWIGHT
Are you kidding me?

MR. JESÚS (40), the boss with a bad hair cut creeps up behind Dwight tugging at the locker again.

MR. JESÚS (O.S.)
Machaco?

Dwight lets out a high-pitched scream.

DWIGHT

Mr. Jesús! I just needed my -

Mr. Jesús pulls his key attached to a recoil wire on his belt, unlocks locker, opens it and shows an empty space.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Where are my shoes?

MR. JESÚS

Incinerated. They stunk so bad, the floweriest passed out when she walked in here yesterday.

Dwight looks down at his bare feet...

DWIGHT

But those were my only pair.

MR. JESÚS

Take a stroll with me.

INT. BREAKFAST AISLE - DAY

Dwight watches Mr. Jesús organize the cereals on the shelf.

MR. JESÚS

Dwight, how many years have you worked for me in this store?

DWIGHT

Fifteen.

MR. JESÚS

And after all this time you're still just a bagboy?

DWIGHT

Mr. Jesús, shouldn't I clock in?

MR. JESÚS

I'm afraid that won't be necessary.

DWIGHT

Why's that?

MR. JESÚS

I have to let you go, Dwight.

The blood rushes out of Dwight's face.

DWIGHT

No, I need this job! Ma's out of work and everything I make goes to the house. Please, what can I do?

MR. JESÚS

Nothing as it is a result of your actions. You're continuously coming in late unprepared for work. Dwight you're a good kid, but when I look at you, I see top brand cereal mistakenly put along the bottom shelf.

DWIGHT

What?

MR. JESÚS

You've got the potential to be more than who you are, but if you don't think you have what it takes to grow then you'll always be along the bottom shelf.

Dwight gets on his knees and starts crying.

DWIGHT

Please, give me a second chance. I'll put the cereal on the right shelf. I'll organize the whole store if I have too!

MR. JESÚS

This isn't a movie, no need for a scene. We have a new guy coming in and he needs to be trained.

DWIGHT

So, if I train him, I'm not fired?

MR. JESÚS

We'll see.

ANNOUNCER

Clean up, men's bathroom. It's a mess...

DWIGHT

On it!

Dwight runs down the aisle.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Dwight now wearing flip flops mops and enters the stall tracking the source of the water.

He notices a huge smiley face drawn with a permanent marker.

He scrubs the smiley face and nothing changes. He applies pressure, scrubs a bit faster and nothing. Dwight presses down on the scrub brush with both hands, scrubs as fast as he can, slips and falls.

Dwight looks at the smiley face covered in soap.

DWIGHT

Shut up.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

CLAY (O.S.)

Hey bro.

DWIGHT

Use the other one.

CLAY

I was told my trainer is in here.

Dwight flings the door open to find CLAY (30), a well built dude with a full head of red hair.

CLAY (CONT'D)

The name's Clay.

INT. EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH WALL - DAY

A photo of a happier Dwight hangs unbalanced. A MUSCULAR MAN enters, pins something to the wall and exits - Over top of Dwight's photo is a Lucha Libre advertisement.

SERIES OF SHOTS: REGISTERS / PARKING LOT / TRASH COMPACTOR

Dwight bags items perfectly, but he is slow.

DWIGHT

When bagging you need to be diligent.

Clay steps in and bags as well as Dwight, but much quicker.

Dwight pushes ten cars and gets winded. Clay comes along pushing a long line of carts past Dwight without breaking a sweat.

Dwight and Clay stand looking at the trash compactor.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
Someone died here.

Clay looks at Dwight...

INT. ASILE - CONTINUOUS

They mop up a massive spill of milk.

SELENA (O.S.)
Dwight!

They look up to see -

Selena running in slow-motion towards them. She wears a Luchador t-shirt and a St. Jude necklace.

CLAY
Broski! Who is that?

DWIGHT
Selena.

Selena comes up to them.

SELENA
Boy am I glad to see you!

DWIGHT
Me also. Glad to I am, see you.

CLAY
The name's Clay. Just started working here. So, if you need anything -

SELENA (IGNORING CLAY AND TO DWIGHT)
Dwight, I'm running super late and my abuelo is hosting this big event in like twenty minutes. I promised him I'd get everything he needed, but I can't do it alone.

Selena digs through her purse and hands Dwight a long list.

SELENA (CONT'D)
 Sorry. Abuelo says I should've been
 a doctor based on my handwriting.

Dwight glances over it.

DWIGHT
 I think it's beautiful. I mean, ah,
 I can make out - not make-out, but
 you know, I can read.

Selena smiles.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
 It's all organized too. By food
 category and everything.

SELENA
 Thought of you while writing it.

Dwight and Selena catch each other's eye.

CLAY
 So, twenty minutes?

Dwight tears the list and hands a piece to Selena and Clay.

DWIGHT
 Clay you handle the produce, Selena
 the dairy and I'll tackle the meat.

Clay giggles. Dwight puts his hand in the middle of them.
 They don't know what to do but Dwight lifts his hand up.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
 Assemble!

Dwight runs off. Selena and Clay disperse too. Clay returns.

CLAY (WHISPERING)
 Han Brolo!

Dwight returns to meet Clay.

CLAY (CONT'D)
 What's produce?

MONTAGE:

Selena pushes a cart dodging customers and grabbing items.

Dwight does a spin move around a customer grabbing a few
 pounds of ground beef and returns to help the customer.

Clay peers at squash, looks at the list and at the squash.

CLAY
"Jalapeños"

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Selena's SUV is loaded with bags. She touches Dwight's arm.

SELENA
Thank you.

An awkward moment between the two...

SELENA (CONT'D)
I'll see you later.

Selena breaks away and heads to the driver's seat.

The guys push the empty carts back towards the store.

CLAY
My dude!

Dwight and Clay high five.

DWIGHT
I think you broke my hand.

CLAY
What's your story, bro?

DWIGHT
Don't really have one. And you? How
does someone with pecks like
Captain America end up here?

CLAY
That's so nice of you to say, man!

TICKING and GRINDING of an engine. The guys turn around to find Selena exiting the SUV.

SELENA
I think I left the lights on...

DWIGHT
How long do we have?

Clay looks up at the sun and does an aerobic move.

CLAY
Four minutes and three seconds.

Dwight runs towards his car, gets in and races to the SUV and knocks over a cart. He jumps out, opens Selena's trunk and loads the groceries into his tin can of a car.

DWIGHT

Dude, tell Mr. Jesús that I'll be back in ten minutes.

CLAY

I smell what you're stepping in.
Selena! Get in the Bro-mobile.

EXT./INT. DWIGHT'S CAR - DAY

Dwight and Selena putter down the street. The radio plays Latin music and the necklace dangles from the mirror.

SELENA

Still have the necklace I gave you.

Dwight glances at the necklace. The song finishes and a wrestling ad comes on over the radio. Selena laughs.

DWIGHT

What's funny?

SELENA

It's my abuelo's lucha libre event.

DWIGHT

"Luncha-what?"

SELENA

Santo, Blue Demon, Mil Mascaras?

No light bulb moment for Dwight.

SELENA (CONT'D)

You're telling me you listen to Latin music and you don't know what Lucha Libre is?

DWIGHT

I just like to dance.

SELENA

What are you doing tonight?

Dwight looks at Selena - deer in headlights...

SELENA (CONT'D)

Come to our event.

DWIGHT
Como se dice "Maybe," in -

SELENA
Huh, huh, huh!

DWIGHT
What? What? What?

SELENA
There! There! There! Turn!

They swerve and groceries fly everywhere.

EXT. OUTSIDE EVENT - DAY

Hispanic music plays, kids run around with balloons and an OLD MAN stands behind a smoky grill. We don't see him.

An RC toy car drives into the frame and is runover by Dwight's tire.

Dwight opens the door, bags of food spill and he sees the toy under his wheel. He looks at -

A devastated PEDRO (10) with a remote control in his hand. He runs off.

DWIGHT
Sorry!

SELENA
He'll be fine. Pedro's birthday is coming up anyway.

LUCHADOR 01 opens Selena's door, helps her out and carries a few bags of food to the man behind the grill.

LUCHADOR 02 grabs a few bags and LUCHADOR 03 does the same.

Dwight watches as these giants treat his car like a toy.

Selena hugs Luchador 01. Deflated, Dwight enters his car.

SELENA (CONT'D)
Dwight!

Selena runs up to his window.

SELENA (CONT'D)
So, you coming tonight?

DWIGHT
I have a double, so...

SELENA
Yeah, I'm working a double too.
Well, after I'm done here I'll be
at the restaurant.

Selena wants to kiss his cheek, but he gives her a handshake.

DWIGHT
Well, and bye, bye.

SELENA
And bye, bye to you too, Dwight.

INT. CAR - DAY

DWIGHT
And bye, bye. And bye, bye. And
bye, bye, you stupid idiot.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Dwight walks back to the store with his head hanging low.
Clay exits and wraps his arm around Dwight's neck.

CLAY
Dude, first day, done. Dinner's on
me. I know the perfect place.

INT. MEXICAN RESTAURANT - DAY

Dwight shakes his leg as Clay colors with crayons.

CLAY
Dude, quick shaking your leg.
You're making me go outside the
lines.

DWIGHT
What are you eight?

CLAY
You're never too old to color, bro-
annasaurs rex.

Dwight takes a swig of water. Selena walks by with a tray.

SELENA
Hey guys!

Dwight does a spit take and coughs.

SELENA (CONT'D)
Are you okay.

DWIGHT
(choking)
I'm fine. Give us a minute.

SELENA
Okay...

Selena exits.

DWIGHT
Is she why we're came here?

CLAY
Dude, she likes you. Ask her out.

DWIGHT
I can't do that.

CLAY
Why not?

DWIGHT
She's into Luchadors and I'm the
further thing from one.

Clay looks at Dwight with wide eyes.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
What?

CLAY
Wait for it. Yep. I just had an
idea. We make you into one and thou
can win-est thy fair ladies' heart!

Clay quickly sketches on his napkin. Gives it to Dwight.

DWIGHT
What do you mean, "we?"

The napkin features a luchador's mask with a "D" in the
middle of it. Repeated KNOCKING on door...

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

SUPER: THE NEXT DAY

Mom shuffles to the front door and flings it open.

MOM

Who on God's green earth is - ?

Clay has excitable look on his face.

CLAY

Can Dwight come out to play?

Dwight rushes out of his room. Clay enters, bear hugs Dwight and carries him out of the house.

DWIGHT

Bye ma!

MOM

Hold on, Dwight. Who is this?

CLAY

I'm the Goose to his Maverick.

DWIGHT

He's a new hire and we're going to train before work.

MOM

Train for what?

Dwight and Clay they look at each other.

DWIGHT

Hockey.

CLAY

Ballet.

MOM

What?

DWIGHT

Okay, time to go.

CLAY

Bye ma!

EXT. JEEP / FRONT YARD - DAY

Clay sees a cluster of newspapers on the house's roof.

CLAY

Hey man you know there's -

Clay finds Dwight leaning over with his head dangling.

CLAY (CONT'D)
You all right Bro-nosarus?

DWIGHT
I don't know, bro-no-whatever.

CLAY
Dude, you're going to have the time
of your life! My brother, Emmet
will chisel you into an ice
sculpture by the time your done.

DWIGHT
I think I'm going to be sick.

CLAY
On a scale of one to ten. One, your
faking. Ten, it's not a joke?

DWIGHT
Three?

CLAY
Three's good. Let's go!

Dwight sits in the grass. Clays sits by him.

CLAY (CONT'D)
Not going to lie to you, dude. This
journey you're about to go on is
going to be hard.

DWIGHT
Four.

CLAY
But, when you put on that mask and
get up on the ropes, Selena will
just melt when she sees you.

DWIGHT
Think so?

CLAY
Fo'shizzle. Know why?

Dwight raises his head and looks at his friend.

CLAY (CONT'D)
Because you are the Desvalido.

DWIGHT
What does that mean?

CLAY
Come on, lets get the pain on!

INT. GYM - DAY

Clay bursts into the building through the front door and takes in a big whiff. Dwight follows close behind.

CLAY
Take it in.

Dwight takes in a big whiff and gags.

DWIGHT
What is that?

CLAY
Victory. And a lot of sweat.

There are a multitude of muscular GUYS pumping massive amounts of iron, pounding the crap out of each other on the mat and one of them repeatedly punches a dummy in the face.

Dwight gulps.

CLAY (CONT'D)
Emmet, I found our champion!

EMMET (35) jumps from the mat and lands in a superhero pose.

EMMET
As you were, gentlemen.

A BODY BUILDER comes up to Dwight.

CLAY
(whispers to Dwight)
Don't let him smell your fear.

Body Builder sniffs Dwight.

DWIGHT
Please don't eat me.

Emmet puts his hand on Body Builder's shoulder.

EMMET
Now, now, we mustn't mistreat our guest. If I remember correctly, you were once a greenhorn yourself.

Body Builder rolls his shoulder and walks away without taking his eyes off of Dwight. Emmet inspects Dwight's hands.

EMMET (CONT'D)
So you're "Dwight"?

Clay massages Dwight's shoulders roughly.

CLAY
And we are going to transform him
into a lucha machine!

EMMET (TO DWIGHT)
And can Dwight speak for himself?

DWIGHT
Yes he - or yes sir, I can.

EMMET
You have thin skin.

Emmet steps up to be nose to nose with Dwight.

EMMET (CONT'D)
Tell me, do you have what it takes?

DWIGHT
...yes.

EMMET
Then get in the ring.

CLAY
YAZ!

Clay skips to the ring like a little girl.

DWIGHT
But, I just got here.

Dwight goes to the ring ropes, bends over, slides in between them, slips and falls onto the floor.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
I'm okay! I just landed on my face.

Emmet gives Clay a look. Clay helps Dwight into the ring.

A HUGE GUY slides into the ring and comes at Dwight with a coat hanger - pounding him on the mat.

Dwight gets up.

EMMET
Next.

A STALLONE-LOOK-A-LIKE picks Dwight up from behind, throws him over and body slams him into the mat.

EMMET (CONT'D)

Next!

Dwight shakes his head.

DWIGHT

Mama?

The Body Builder bounces back and forth against the ropes building momentum to ultimately do a drop kick on Dwight knocking him out of the ring.

Clay comes to his rescue and picks him up.

CLAY

Gotta get back in there, bud.

DWIGHT

But, it's so comfortable down here.

Dwight stands and grabs the ropes.

EMMET

Stop.

Dwight looks over at Emmet.

DWIGHT

Want me to try again?

EMMET

You don't have what it takes.

All the activity stops in the gym. Deadly silence.

EMMET (CONT'D)

I don't know what you thought you could achieve by coming here, but I can't train someone who doesn't believe they have potential.

DWIGHT

But I do. I'm top brand cereal.

EMMET

You think changing the outside of yourself fixes the inside?

(MORE)

EMMET (CONT'D)

You could pump iron all day and look like the Hulk, but if you can't see your own potential, how can you expect others to see it? So, do you think you have what it takes?

Dwight looks at Clay.

EMMET (CONT'D)

Don't look at him. Look at me and tell me the truth - do you think you can change?

DWIGHT

I think so.

EMMET

You think you have what it takes?

DWIGHT

I don't know.

EMMET

So, you have what it takes?

Beat.

DWIGHT

No. I don't. All of this is to get a girl - the girl of my dreams, but I could never be the man she deserves. I don't have a chance. I never had a chance. I'm nothing.

Dwight walks to the door. Body Builder blocks him, puts his hand on Dwight's shoulder and says something in gibberish.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

What was that?

EMMET

He said, "Welcome to the gym, Greenhorn."

Emmet offers a handshake.

EMMET (CONT'D)

We start tomorrow bright and early.

Dwight hugs him. Clay hugs them both.

DWIGHT

Aw, can't breath!

INT. GYM - DAY

Body Builder draws the last line of a tournament chart on a board. In the center reads, "Final Fight!" He places a photo of Dwight on one of the outside lines, picks up a marker and draws a mustache on Dwight's photo.

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

Dwight tip toes by his mom sleeping on the couch. She snores.

He pulls the quilt up around her and notices a long shoelace hanging from underneath her pillow.

MOM
(sleep talking)
Pile, hammer-drive, cage.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Clay and Dwight push an endless line of carts.

CLAY
Picked your Tonto yet, bro-seph?

DWIGHT
My what?

CLAY
The Robin to your Batman. Have you picked your ring partner?

DWIGHT
I didn't know I needed one.

CLAY
You do.

DWIGHT
Well, how about you?

CLAY
My man!

Clay gives Dwight a high-five.

DWIGHT
Yep, my hand just went numb.

CLAY
What's you luchador name?

DWIGHT

"Dwight."

Clay stops Dwight from pushing the carts.

CLAY

Bro-tato chip. No. You can't use your actual name.

DWIGHT

But it's who I am.

CLAY

What do you think the masks are for? Conceal that identity, dude.

DWIGHT

So, what's your luchador name?

Clay hops onto the carts and does a heroic stance.

CLAY

"The Rojo Zorro!"

DWIGHT

Isn't concealing my identity defeating the whole point? I mean, if I'm wear a mask and go by a different name, how is Selena going to know it's me?

CLAY

The same way Lois Lane learned Clark Kent is Superman.

DWIGHT

So, I have a duel identity?

CLAY

Isn't it great? A meek grocery store clerk by day, a victorious luchador by night.

Clay sees Selena walking towards the store.

CLAY (CONT'D)

Speaking of dreams.

Dwight sees her and turns to Clay.

DWIGHT

How's my breath?

Dwight opens his mouth. Clay puts his nose near Dwight's mouth. He exhales. Clay inhales and seriously evaluates it.

CLAY
Try not to talk that much.

SELENA
Hey guys.

CLAY
Bye!

Clay pushes the carts to exit.

SELENA
Got another list today would you -

DWIGHT
Absolutely.

Dwight takes the list.

SELENA
Good. I'm not on a time constraint
or anything so I'm all yours today.

DWIGHT
Beautiful.

Selena smiles.

INT. AISLES - DAY

Dwight pushes a cart as Selena hangs on to the front of it.

DWIGHT
Selena.

Dwight stops the cart. She looks at him.

SELENA
Yes?

Dwight raises the list.

DWIGHT
Do you need hard or soft shells.

Selena steps off, grabs a box from the shelf, tosses it in the cart. Dwight pushes the cart and grabs items as they continue down the aisle.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
You like luchadors, right?

SELENA
What's not to like?

DWIGHT
There's a new one coming to town. I think you'll like him.

SELENA
Yeah, and what's his name?

She loads items in the cart too.

DWIGHT
The Underdog.

SELENA
He needs a better name. Something fitting. Something Hispanic.

DWIGHT
What's underdog in Spanish?

SELENA
"Desvalido."

Dwight nods as they mark items off the list.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Selena helps Dwight stock her SUV with groceries.

SELENA
That's all of them.

Dwight looks at the empty cart.

DWIGHT
Yeah.

Selena closes her truck, sits on the rear bumper and pats the area next to her.

SELENA
Still have the necklace?

Dwight sits next to her.

DWIGHT
It's next to my heart.

Selena places her hand on his chest.

SELENA
 Yep, there it is.

Dwight gulps. Selena pulls hers out from under her shirt.

SELENA (CONT'D)
 Know what St. Jude stands for?

DWIGHT
 No clue.

TIRES SCREECH and a HORN BLASTS!

They both turn and see a large truck pull up. There is a silhouette of a man behind the dark windshield.

SELENA
 I need to go. It's mi abuelo.

Another awkward silence between the two... The HORN BEEPS.

SELENA (CONT'D)
 (at truck)
 OKAY!

Selena gets in the SUV.

SELENA (CONT'D)
 Hey, Dwight! I dig the mustache.

Selena drives off. Dwight combs his mustache.

DWIGHT
 The Desvalido.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The alarm clock goes off with a song at the strike of 5A.M.

Dwight rolls over, pulls the blanket from over his head and knocks the clock off the table.

INT. GYM - DAY

Clay jump ropes like a pro.

EMMET
 We have to establish your stamina.

Dwight unties a knot around his ankles.

INT. BEDROOM / KITCHEN - DAY

The clock is on the other side of the room. It goes off.

Dwight rolls out of bed.

Dwight drinks a raw egg, spits it out and marks the calendar.

INT. POOL - DAY

Clay, blind folded, dives in beautifully.

EMMET

If you are going to fly in the
ring, you need to get used to
falling.

Dwight, blindfolded goes to the edge of the board and the
Body Builder pushes him off.

Emmet opens an umbrella as water splashes him.

INT. BEDROOM / KITCHEN - DAY

Dwight wide awake in bed watches the clock - it goes off.

Egg crack, swallow, the calendar day is marked off.

INT. GYM - DAY

Clay runs and jumps over three hurtles.

Dwight leans over, ready to run.

EMMET

Go.

Dwight runs - He jumps the first hurdle, runs around the
second and knocks over the third.

Emmet palms his face.

EXT. STADIUM STAIRCASE - DAY

Emmet, Clay and Dwight run up a mountain of stairs. Clay and
Emmet make it to the top. Dwight runs as hard as he can.

EMMET

Believe in yourself, greenhorn!

Dwight stops running and leans over to catch his breath.

Clay runs down to him.

DWIGHT

I just can't even anymore.

CLAY

Yeah, I stopped evening out years ago, come'on, buddy. You got this.

Dwight lets out a loud grunt as he climbs the stairs.

INT. BEDROOM / KITCHEN - DAY

Empty bed. An cracked egg shell sits beside an empty glass. A day is marked on the calendar.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Clay sits Dwight's back as he bear crawls across the field.

EMMET

A wrestler understands victory is won with patience and a clear mind.

CLAY

On Dancer, on Prancer, on Comet!

MONTAGE. GYM - DAY

Dwight reps the bench press as Clay spots.

Clay pounds on Dwight's torso as he does hanging sit-ups.

Dwight tussles with Clay and puts him in a headlock.

DWIGHT

I did it!

EMMET

You think you've got him? You've only sacrificed your stance for a sleeper hold.

Clay uses Dwight's weight against him, flips him over and puts him in a head lock. Dwight struggles and taps out.

CLAY

You're getting it, bro-tien shake.

Dwight smiles.

EXT. OPEN AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Dwight does a push-up, shakes, goes up and strains his arms.

DWIGHT
I can do another.

EMMET
Then give me another!

Dwight does another.

MONTAGE. GYM - DAY

Dwight keeps up with Clay in jump roping.

Dwight pulls the Body Builder on slay with a bear crawl.

Dwight, blindfolded, does a flipping dive into the pool.

The gym guys hold up signs with numbers on them. A six, a three, and a picture of a cat.

EXT. STAIRCASE - DAY

The three men run up the stairs and Dwight out runs Clay and Emmet. Emmet and Clay stop out of amazement.

CLAY
Dude.

EMMET
He's ready for the tournament.

Dwight makes it to the top and throws his fists in the air and dances! We hear a CROWD CHEERING.

INT. WRESTLING LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Clay is holding the back of Dwight's head in the bucket of water. He lifts Dwight's up then dunks him.

SUPER: First Match

Dwight jumps releasing himself from Clay gasping for air.

DWIGHT
That's enough!

CLAY

Rad. My turn.

Clay leans over for Dwight to dunk him.

EMMET

What are you doing?

DWIGHT

I read that said if you do this right before a match, it numbs your face so when you get hit, you won't feel a thing.

EMMET

Do us a favor. Don't read anymore.

Emmet plops down a large box. Clay and Dwight open it to - Clay pulls out a red strait billed sombrero and Dwight removes out a pair of red boots.

CLAY

Bro, this is - !

EMMET

I know. I know.

Dwight starts crying.

DWIGHT

I'm never taking this off, net even when I take a bubble bath.

EMMET

You're a weird dude, Dwight. Now suit up! We have a match to win!

JOEL SCHUMACHER'S BATMAN & ROBIN SUIT MONTAGE - NIGHT

Quick push-in CU of Clay tightening the back of his mask. He turns to be an extreme CU on his eyes behind the red mask.

Quick push-in CU of Dwight pulling down his mask over his face. We see his eyes and mustache in an extreme CU.

Quick push-in CU of Dwight's butt as he pulls on his spandex.

Quick push-in CU of Clay tightening the laces on his boot. He takes his time to get them just right...

Dwight puts on the necklace. He has a hard time with it.

DWIGHT
Hey, man, could you -

CLAY
Yeah dude.

Clay in full costume helps Dwight put on the necklace.

LAWYER (O.S.)
Excuse me gentlemen?

A man in a suit enters with clip board.

LAWYER (CONT'D)
Sign here please.

DWIGHT
What is this?

LAWYER
A statement releasing us of all
liability in case you get hurt,
injured die or worse -

Dwight looks at Clay as he is doing push-ups.

DWIGHT
Or worse? What's worse than death?

LAWYER
You don't sign, you don't wrestle.

Dwight signs the contract as does Clay.

LAWYER (CONT'D)
Thank you gentlemen. Break a leg.

The Lawyer exits.

SELENA (O.S.)
Hello?

CLAY
Is that?

DWIGHT
Selena!

CLAY
What, they're coming back here?

SELENA (O.S.)
Anybody in here?

Dwight puts his hands on his hips.

DWIGHT
(hero voice)
We're back here!

Selena and Pedro enter. He hides behind her.

CLAY
(hero voice)
Well hello there nino y senora!

Clay lifts his foot to place it on the seat, but misses.

SELENA
(to Pedro)
See they're nice. Say hi.

Pedro waves at them still hiding...

CLAY
(hero voice)
My name is El Rojo Zorro! I protect
the innocent and always to the duel
diligence! And what is your name?

Selena looks over behind her.

SELENA
(to Pedro)
Go on. It's okay.

Pedro comes up to Rojo Zorro.

PEDRO
Pedro.

CLAY
(hero voice)
Well, Pedrrrrro, you look like a
strong man. Lets see your muscles.

Clay flexes his biceps. Pedro does the same.

CLAY (CONT'D)
(hero voice)
Wow! You look really strong! Give
me a high five.

Pedro high fives Rojo Zorro who reacts in a playful pain.

CLAY (CONT'D)
(hero voice)
Oh man, I think you broke my hand!
(MORE)

CLAY (CONT'D)

Will you wrestle for me and take my
place in the ring?

Pedro shakes his head, no, and looks up at Dwight.

PEDRO

What's your name?

DWIGHT

(hero voice)

The Desvalido. I stand for courage
and help those pursue their dreams!

PEDRO

Wow!

She glances at The Desvalido with a smile.

SELENA

Alright, come on, we have to get
our seats. Thanks guys.

CLAY

(hero voice)

Any time, senora.

Pedro holds Selena's hand as they walk off.

PEDRO

I like them.

DWIGHT

(normal voice)

Dude, you think she knows?

CLAY

Nah a clue, dude.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dwight and Clay stand in the dark. They are silhouetted by
the flashing lights at the end of the tunnel. Dwight breathes
as Clay shakes.

CLAY

It's cold in here, do you think
it's cold, I think it's cold here.

DWIGHT

Serious question, man.

CLAY

What's up?

DWIGHT
Does this costume make me look fat?

Upbeat Latin music plays.

CLAY
Tell you after.

The two luchadors do their signature dance towards the ring.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Senoras y senors, boys and girls,
welcome to the arena of pain, the
torment of titans, the world of
Mexican wrestling, Lucha Libre!

The crowd is dead silent...

INT. OUTSIDE WRESTLING RING - NIGHT

Dwight and Clay climb into the ring.

DWIGHT
Tough crowd.

Pedro's voice is heard cheering them on.

PEDRO
Go get them, Desvalido!

Dwight discovers a CAMERA MAN.

DWIGHT
Dude, there are cameras.

CLAY
Yeah, it's just local TV.

DWIGHT
You mean local people are watching?

CLAY
Don't worry, your mom doesn't even
know what wrestling is.

Rough Hispanic music booms and the audience goes wild.

Dwight and Clay jump. They see their opponent -

Two DEMON like wrestlers enter doing flips. Crowd goes nuts.

The Demons enter the ring and taunt Dwight and Clay.

The REFEREE gestures to both teams to meet in the middle. The Demons do a cartwheels to the middle -

Dwight walks as Clay does a salsa dance to the middle.

REFEREE

Now, caballeros, I want a nice clean fight. You hear me?! These people deserve -

One Demon spits in Dwight's face.

DWIGHT

My eye!

The other Demon kicks Clay in the stomach.

The crowd goes berserk.

The Referee pushes the Demons back to their corner -

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

You hurt!? Cl - Zorro, you hurt?

Clay rolls over and Dwight helps him up.

CLAY

Bueno, muchaco!

DWIGHT

He hit right in the pupil!

BELL RINGS.

CLAY

It's show time!

Zorro lets out a yell and charges at the Demons. He jumps in the air towards him. They slam into each other and wrestle.

Dwight runs and gets on the other side of the ropes.

One Demon locks his legs around Clay's neck and spins him around to have him plummet to the mat - Clay punches the Demon to the mat, but he pops back up with a kick to the back of Clay's legs.

Clay stands, grabs the Demon, takes off his hat and head butts the Demons face. He moves Demon into a head lock.

Demon slips out of the lock and jumps on Clay's back.

Clay falls backwards slamming the Demon into the mat. Picks the Demon up by the horns, spins him and throws him into the ropes. Clay parades around the ring.

The second Demon kicks Clay in the chin with a back-flip.

Clay falls on the mat and the crowd cheers for the Demon as he parades around the ring.

Clay crawls on his hand and knees reaching out at Dwight.

DWIGHT

Oh no, no, no.

Clay gets up and falls back down. Dwight crawls beneath the first level of rope to help Clay, but gets caught. He climbs up, grabs the rope, jumps higher than he intended and trips mid-air as per his foot getting caught on the rope. Dwight falls into the ring...

Dwight picks up Clay who tags his partner's hand.

REFEREE

Rojo Zorro, you're out. Desvalido,
you're in!

Dwight stands there not knowing what to do. All he hears is his rapid heart beat in his ears.

The Demon screams as he charges Dwight in slow motion.

CLAY

Desvalido! Vamonos amigo!

DWIGHT

Close line!

Dwight clothes lines the Demon. Dwight's eyes widen as he looks at Clay on the other side.

CLAY

Look out.

Clay points. Dwight turns around at the other Demon falling in mid-air towards him.

DWIGHT

Step back!

Dwight steps back and lets the flying Demon body slam his partner already on the mat. The audience laughs.

Dwight jogs to the post, grabs the ring ropes, climbs up to the second level, steps on to the third level, decides to stay on the second level and turns around to face the Demons.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Body smash!

Dwight jumps and lands on top of the Demons.

INTERCUT WITH: AUDIENCE

EMMET

Stop announcing your moves!

PEDRO

I knew he could do it!

Dwight struts around the ring with his fists raised.

Both Demons run up and kick Dwight in the back with both of their feet. Dwight hits the mat.

STALLONE LOOK-A-LIKE

I don't think he can do it, Emmet.

Both Demons run in opposite directions, climb the ring rope and jump at the same time to then body splash Dwight.

Audience members react with a shriveling, "OH!"

Dwight gets up and sees stars following a spinning kick to belly and a roundabout punch to the cheek.

Dwight remains standing, but only hears ringing in his ears.

Dwight grabs one of them by the horns and throws him out of the ring. The Demon's mask comes off.

The audience praises Dwight. He raises the mask in the air.

Dwight chases after the other Demon and uses his weight to his advantage. He hits the other one hard - The Demon falls on the mat.

Dwight climbs up on the ropes to the second level, steps on the third level, raises his fist in the air with the mask.

The Demon without a mask jumps behind Dwight grabbing his arms, twists them and pulls Dwight down.

The other Demon with the mask helps his partner and puts Dwight in a hold to where he cannot move.

Dwight struggles to get out, but has no luck.

Referee slams his palm against the mat.

REFEREE

One!

SELENA AND PEDRO

No!

HUGE GUY

Get up Greenhorn!

Referee pounds the mat with his palm.

REFEREE

Two!

One of the Demons unties Dwight's mask. Dwight does not fight back...

EMMET

What are you doing?

SELENA

Get up!

Body Builder speaks gibberish.

STALLONE LOOK-A-LIKE

What he said!

The crowd is divided between cheers and boos.

The referee pounds the mat with his palm in slow motion.

Dwight sees Selena and Pedro looking at him. He suddenly finds strength and lifts up - The crowd goes silent.

Dwight yells, runs, jumps off the rope and hits both demons with a flying cross body.

The referee palms the mat three times.

REFEREE

That's it!

The referee lifts Dwight's arm up into the air - beat...

The crowd goes wild with excitement!

AUDIENCE

Des-val-ido! Des-val-ido! Des-val-ido!

Dwight takes in the victory.

INT. WRESTLING LOCKER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dwight holds his mask in his hands and looks at it as Clay lies on the floor with an ice pack on his head.

EMMET
Good match, boys.

CLAY
Hey does anyone else see unicorns?

DWIGHT
They were just guys like us.

EMMET
Theatricality, my boy. That's what the crowd loves.

The referee enters, hands an envelope to Dwight and Clay.

DWIGHT
What's this?

EMMET
Your winnings, my main man.

CLAY
Uni, uni, uni unicorns.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIRPLANE HANGAR - MORNING

The airplane door opens, stairs fold out and a team of security AGENTS form a line.

Muerte steps out and looks out at the CROWD throwing flowers. He walks down the row of agents holding the crowd back.

Hands reach for the luchador. Pedro crawls underneath one of the agents.

PEDRO
Senor Muerte!

Muerte sees Pedro walking up with a marker and photo of him.

PEDRO (CONT'D)
Por favor? You're my hero.

Muerte looks at him. Smiles, takes the picture, crumples it up and flicks it at Pedro's head. He walks toward his limo.

Pedro looks at the crumpled picture.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Cheese is grated, tomatoes are cut, and other ingredients are scattered messily along the counter-top. Mom shuffles in...

MOM

What are you doing, Dwight?

Dwight, holding a spatula and wearing an apron that has a muscular man's torso designed on it presents breakfast.

MOM (CONT'D)

Who are you and what have you done with my son?

DWIGHT

I'm the improved version, ma!

He spins her, but smoke detector goes off. Dwight and mom wave oven towels towards the ceiling. The beeping stops.

Dwight looks at the burnt omelet.

MOM

That one took a beating.

DWIGHT

Oh, that reminds me!

Dwight digs in his pockets and gives mom a handful of cash.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

We can start fixing the house now.

Mom looks at Dwight as sets the table.

MOM

Where did you get this, Dwight?

Dwight gives her a beautiful omelet.

DWIGHT

Uh-huh. Over-time. At the store. I'll have more coming in soon so be sure to call the repair man.

Mom sets the money on the table.

MOM

Sweetie, I know you mean well, but you shouldn't have to hire someone to do a job you can do yourself.

Dwight eats the burnt omelet.

DWIGHT

I'm never here though and you're not doing anything about it, so - ?

MOM

Excuse me?

DWIGHT

I mean, you come to me whenever something needs done but -

MOM

I've done more for you than you could imagine, son.

DWIGHT

Really? All I see you do is watch your stupid late night soap operas and feed Mr. Mordecai.

The old cat falls off the refrigerator.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Here you are telling me to grow up -

MOM

Stop it.

DWIGHT

- to take responsibility and -

MOM

They're not soap operas!

Dwight looks at his mom as if she let out a dark secret.

DWIGHT

What do you stay up watching then?

She takes her plate along with a fork and exits.

MOM

Let's go, Mr. Mordecai.

Mom exits and the cat follows.

INT. GYM - DAY

The guys are messing around with Clay and Dwight - Body Builder throws a playful punch, Dwight blocks it and slaps him on the face.

Dwight throws a playful blow to the stomach, Body Builder blocks it and slaps him in the face.

Dwight throws a playful kick. Emmet claps. Everyone turns.

EMMET

Gentlemen! Introducing El Rojo Zorro y The Desvalido! They know how to take a hit, am I right?

Dwight slaps Body Builder in the face, laughs and runs.

EMMET (CONT'D)

But the truth is you got lucky! So you're going to have to dig deeper.

The front doors burst open and Muerte steps inside.

Body Builder steps in front of Dwight shielding him.

Muerte puts his nose in the air and sniffs.

CLAY

Who is that?

STALLONE LOOK-A-LIKE

No idea.

CLAY

Should we be worried?

STALLONE LOOK-A-LIKE

Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, maybe.

Muerte walks up to Stallone-look-a-like and sniffs.

MUERTE

Nada.

He nears Huge Guy, sniffs - walks up behind Clay, sniffs.

MUERTE (CONT'D)

Aw, senor Peacock!

Clay steps up to Muerte.

MUERTE (CONT'D)

Come'on little birdie.

DWIGHT

HEY!

Muerte sniffs the air.

MUERTE

There you are.

Body Builder grabs Dwight says something in gibberish.

DWIGHT

Spin move!

Dwight twirls out of his hold, rushes towards Muerte who backhands Dwight across the face - Dwight hits the floor.

EMMET

Stop!

Muerte smiles and kneels to Dwight.

MUERTE

You're a disgrace to the mask.

Muerte sees all the gym guys nearing him.

MUERTE (CONT'D)

See you in the ring, Desvalido.

INT. WRESTLING RING - DAY

Clay, Dwight and Emmet sit on the mat. Dwight has a frozen bag of peas taped to his face.

CLAY

Who was that guy?

EMMET

Senor Muerte.

CLAY

"Muerte?" What does that mean?

EMMET

"Death."

CLAY

Why is he called Mr. - ?

EMMET

He killed a man in the ring.

CLAY
On accident?

Emmet turns and gives Clay a look, "what do you think?"

EMMET
Dwight, you said you were doing
this for a girl?

CLAY
Selena. Dwight's number one reason
for living.

EMMET
That's not good.

DWIGHT
Why?

EMMET
And does she know that he's - ?

CLAY
Not a clue.

EMMET
That's good.

DWIGHT
What?

EMMET
You are no longer allowed to that
girl anymore.

DWIGHT
Wait, what, why? She's the only
reason why I'm doing all this.

EMMET
Dwight, if Muerte finds out about
her, he'll use her against you.

Dwight has never considered this before...

EMMET (CONT'D)
You're into comic-books, right?
Well, a luchador is the same thing
as a superhero, Dwight and because
of that, you have enemies.

CLAY
He's right - it's like Lex Luthor
trying to defeat Batman.

DWIGHT
That's the Joker.

EMMET
Okay he's like Doctor Octopus
trying to kill Daredevil.

CLAY
Oh, no dude, that's Spider-man.

EMMET
I'm surrounded by nerds. Do you
ever wonder why heroes wear masks?
All the other luchadors you fight
are your enemies and they will stop
at nothing to figure your weakness.

DWIGHT
And you think Muerte knows mine?

EMMET
It's like talking to a wall. He
will. What Senor Muerte did to you
today is child's play compared to
what he could do to Selena.

DWIGHT
Couldn't we just do what he's
doing? Use the same tactic?

EMMET
I don't train bad guys, Dwight.

CLAY
But, he's like just a dude, right?

EMMET
Nobody knows who Mr. Muerte is.
They say he was born with the mask
on. He has nothing to lose which
makes him dangerous. Disassociate
yourself from Selena, Dwight.

DWIGHT
Fine.

EMMET
Women make men's legs weak and
while we are on the subject, lose
the cape.

INT. RESTROOM STALL - DAY

Dwight scrubs the smiley face. It is almost gone.

DWIGHT

I'm the Desvalido. Yes, I am the
him, Selena. Hey, Selena that's
right, I am the -

KNOCK, KNOCK.

MAN'S VOICE

Are you done in there?

DWIGHT

Almost.

Dwight puts the brush in the bucket and opens the door.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. WRESTING LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

The door to a stall opens and Dwight walks out wearing his wrestling costume. Clay puts on his hat.

EMMET

Gentlemen! Are we - ?

Pedro steps in from the corner of the room.

PEDRO

Desvalido!

Emmet turns to see -

Pedro runs up to Dwight and gives him a big hug.

EMMET

You can't be in here, kid. Go back
to your seat.

PEDRO

But I was told I could -

EMMET

GET OUT OF HERE!

Pedro runs out. Emmet turns around to the two luchadors giving him the eye.

EMMET (CONT'D)

...Break-a-leg.

Emmet walks out. Clay does push-ups. Dwight ties his boots.

INT. WRESTLING RING - NIGHT

Dwight has his head bashed against the post numerous times by a luchador who looks like ZIGGY STARDUST. He lets go and lands on the mat.

Clay sweep kicks Ziggy, runs, launches himself against the ring ropes, grabs the opponent around his torso, does a flip and body slams him on the mat!

INTERCUT WITH: AUDIENCE - NIGHT

PEDRO

Is he going to be okay?

SELENA

This is a walk in the park for him.

TOURNAMENT BOARD

Body Builder moves Dwight's picture closer to the center.

MOM'S HOUSE

Dwight eats breakfast alone at the breakfast table.

AISLE OF GROCERY STORE

Dwight stocks the shelves with cereal. Clay runs in.

CLAY

Maverick to Ghost Rider, the
Forbidden Angel is coming this way!

Selena enters the aisle with a cart. Dwight walks away...

WRESTLING RING

A FISH LUCHADOR does a swimming spin kick to Clay's back knocking him down. The audience boos.

Dwight jumps in, puts the Fish in a hold and tosses him out of the ring.

TOURNAMENT BOARD

Stallone-look-a-like moves Dwight's picture closer center.

LIVINGROOM

Dwight vacuums the carpet.

AISLE OF GROCERY STORE

Dwight sweeps and Clay pushes him behind an display.

CLAY (WHISPERING)
Maverick to Ghost Rider. Danger
zone, I repeat. Danger zone.

Dwight peaks around it and sees Selena...

WRESTLING RING

Dwight is lifted in the air by a LUCHADOR and dropped on the mat. The audience goes nuts. Clay comes around and helps him.

TOURNAMENT BOARD

Emmet moves Dwight's in the center.

LIVINGROOM

Dwight stares at his mother's shut door.

AREAS OF GROCERY STORE

Dwight is helps a customer. Clay comes up from behind.

CLAY
Forbidden Angel on your six.

Dwight looks behind him seeing Selena waving at him...

WRESTLING LOCKER ROOM

Clay enters covered in sweat.

CLAY
What a match, my man!

Dwight with his head down pushes Clay from behind. Clay turns around, laughs and playfully pushes Dwight back.

Dwight pushes Clay harder without eye-contact. Clay realizes Dwight's not playing and takes off his mask.

CLAY (CONT'D)

Dwight?

Dwight puts Clay in a hold. Clay gets out and puts Dwight in a hold. He gets out and pulls Clay to the floor...

Emmet enters, sees them fighting and breaks them apart.

EMMET (CONT'D)

What are you two doing?

CLAY

I don't know, he just started -

DWIGHT

You're ruining everything! Selena thinks I don't like here anymore, mom won't talk to me -

CLAY

We're a team, buddy. Once we get to the finals, all of this will be -

DWIGHT

Stop calling me your buddy. I'm not your friend!

CLAY

Wait, you're not my friend?

DWIGHT

No! This was all your idea.

CLAY

You were a wimp before I came along! You changed because of me!

DWIGHT

My life was perfectly fine until you showed up!

Dwight takes off his mask and throws it on the floor.

CLAY

I loved your freaking guts, man.

Clay walks out.

INT. RESTROOM STALL - DAY

Dwight scrubs the smiley face on the stall door. It is gone.
We hear a crowd of people in a stadium.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dwight stands alone shaking.

DWIGHT

You got this. You're the Desvaldio,
no one else, it's only me. I'm -

P.A.

Hey, you ready?

DWIGHT

Um, yeah sure. Let's do it.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Welcome to the ring, the fire from
down under, The Desvaldio!

Upbeat Latin music plays. Dwight postures his shoulders to be mighty and makes his entrance. He dances along the aisle.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. PARKINGLOT - DAY

Dwight walks to the automatic doors. He has a bandage around his head, a black eye and a splint on his pinkie finger.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Employees douse Dwight with a mop bucket of water and laugh.

EMPLOYEES

It's the Desvalido! What a loser!

EMPLOYEE GUY

Hey Dwight, were you able to catch
that license plate number?

DWIGHT

What license plate?

EMPLOYEE GUY

The one on the truck that ran over
your face!

Laughter continues. Mr. Jesús rushes in.

MR. JESÚS

Hey! Silencio!

He sees Dwight dripping wet.

MR. JESÚS (CONT'D)

Go back to work! Rapido!

Everyone exits. Mr. Jesús nears Dwight.

MR. JESÚS (CONT'D)

So, you're the infamous luchador
everyone is talking about, huh?

DWIGHT

Not anymore.

FLASHBACK: INT. WRESTLING LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Dwight in costume, puts on the necklace and ties his cape. He
looks at his mask. Puts it on.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. WRESTLING RING - NIGHT

Dwight wearing the mask catching a fist from -

Muerte stands over him with another luchador wearing a
similar outfit, but no mask. This is SCYTHER.

MUERTE

Welcome to my world, boy.

Scythe spits on Dwight laying the floor.

The referee separates the wrestlers.

INTERCUT WITH: AUDIENCE - NIGHT

The audience cheers as handmade signs are held up.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Ladies and gentlemen, ninos y
ninas! Are you ready for the fight
of the century!?

Muerte faces Dwight.

MUERTE
You afraid yet, nino?

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
This televised event is live! What
you see is what you get, kids! All
the sweat and tears you want in the
semi-finals of Lucha Libre!

Dwight sees all the cameras around the ring as Muerte and
Scythe rile the audience.

Body Builder, Stallon-look-a-like and Huge Guy all hold
mountains of food and drinks as they squeeze down the row
seats. Clay and Emmet are sitting in their seats.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Jesús watches the match on his smartphone.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

WAIT STAFF watch the match on a mounted LCD.

WOMAN ON DATE
Can we order our food please?

INT. LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Mom sits on the couch with a large bowl of popcorn. She puts
on a luchador mask similar to the Desvalido's. The cat jumps
up on the couch. It also wears a luchador mask.

MOM
You ready for this, Mr. Mordecai?

BACK TO:

INT. WRESTLING RING / AUDIENCE - NIGHT

Dwight dances around the ring as the referee approaches him.

REFEREE

It's two against one? You sure you
want to go through with this?

DWIGHT

Y..y...yes.

REFEREE

It's your funeral.

Dwight continues to dance - Scythe steps on his cape tripping
him up. The audience boos.

Emmet cups his hands around his mouth.

EMMET

Take off your cape!

The bell rings.

Dwight gets up. Muerte screams. Dwight looks up to note the
bottom of Muerte's boots and is slammed hard onto the mat!

A FAT GUY behind Emmet screams near his ear.

Muerte goes easy on Dwight, like a lion playing with its
food... Scythe puts out his hand to Muerte and gets tagged -
Scythe climbs up on the ropes, riles up the audience and does
a back flip body slamming against Dwight!

The Fat Guy jumps up spilling some of his drink on Emmet.

Dwight sits up, but gets a swift kick to the groin by Scythe.
Muerte jumps in the ring and takes Dwight down.

After this sequence of rundowns, Dwight grabs the referee.

DWIGHT

They know everything! Even before
it happens, they know everything!

The referee pushes him off and Dwight catches a spin kick to
the stomach by both opponents at the same time!

Dwight stumbles over to the ropes, leans over and throws up.

The audience is disgusted.

LIVNGROOM

Mom grabs the cat and shakes it.

MOM
Come on Desvalido!

BATHROOM STALL

He jumps up in delight with his pants down.

RESTAURANT

Everyone does a gagging motion.

BARTENDER
Not in here!

WRESTLING RING / AUDIENCE

Referee runs up to Dwight.

REFEREE
You want to call it?

PHOENIX
Water.

REFEREE
I'm no water boy!

Dwight turns around, pushes the referee out of his way, wipes his mouth and runs up to Muerte screaming.

Scythe clothes lines him - Muerte picks Dwight up, turns him upside down, holds him for a second...

Dwight cannot believe this and is plummeted on the mat!

The Fat Guy screams in victory and unknowingly hits Emmet in the back of the head with his huge sign.

FAT GUY
That's right! Finish him!

Emmet jumps up and grabs the sign.

EMMET
You wanna go?

FAT GUY
Bring it, Cena!

Emmet goes after the Fat Guy. The gym guys hold Emmet back.

Muerte and Scythe grab Dwight's cape and tear it!

LIVINGROOM

MOM
Lose the cape!

BATHROOM STALL

Mr. Jesús bangs the wall with his fist.

MR. JESÚS
Tear the cape!

RESTAURANT

All the wait staff yell at the screen.

WAIT STAFF
Lose the cape!

WRESTLING RING / AUDIENCE

Dwight quickly unties his cape and scampers to the corner.

Muerte parades around the ring with the torn cape, sees his opponent leaning on the ropes and sees the necklace...

Scythe grabs the necklace, twists it, choking Dwight who goes down on knees.

The necklace breaks.

Dwight falls to the mat, crawls to the post and stands.

Scythe looks at the St. Jude picture on the necklace, shows it to Muerte and holds it up to the audience.

They freak out with excitement.

SELENA
No!

Muerte charges Dwight, puts him in a head lock and body slams Dwight onto the mat.

MUERTE
The saints can't help you here!

Scythe stomps on Phoenix's pinkie finger - Dwight screams!

LIVINGROOM

MOM
Stop it!

BATHROOM STALL

MR. JESÚS
Yes!

RESTAURANT

The wait staff turn their heads from the screen...

WRESTLING RING / AUDIENCE

Dwight lies on the mat. Scythe rolls him over, puts his hand in Dwight's mouth and drags him by the teeth to Muerte.

Scythe presents Dwight to Muerte and props him up... Dwight is done. Muerte pushes Dwight's head down and tears away the strings on the back of Dwight's mask.

Dwight simply lets this happen - he is defeated...

Scythe stands on the second row of ring rope and claps his hands and the audience follow his rhythm.

The crowd is clapping in synchronization.

Emmet and Clay jump and hold on to each other screaming.

CLAY AND EMMET
Get up! Don't let him do that!

All the gym guys are shaking each other as they scream also.

PEDRO
Oh no! Why isn't he doing anything!?

SELENA
I don't know.

LIVINGROOM

Mom jumps up, popcorn flies everywhere and the cat runs off.

MOM
Don't let him! Don't let him! Don't-

BATHROOM STALL

Mr. Jesús stamps his feet.

MR. JESÚS
Pull it! Pull it! Pull -

RESTAURANT

All the wait staff go berserk.

WRESTLING RING / AUDIENCE

Muerte has almost all of the strings undone. He puts his hand on the top of Dwight's head and lifts him up.

MUERTE
You ready to show them the monster
under the mask?

Muerte grips the top of the mask and tears it off showing Dwight's bruised up face!

Muerte laughs manically.

LIVINGROOM

Mom spews out red wine.

MR. JESÚS' OFFICE

Mr. Jesús farts.

RESTAURANT

All the wait staff are dumbfounded.

WRESTLING RING / AUDIENCE

Clay and Emmet are standing holding their hair back.

Selena wipes a tear from her eye - Pedro runs off.

SELENA
Hey, where do you think your going?

PEDRO
He needs us!

SELENA

Pedro!

Pedro runs off again - Selena chases after him.

Pedro down to the barricade reaches out to help Dwight.

PEDRO

Desvaldio!

Dwight turns and sees Pedro. Then notes Selena catches up to the kid. She puts her arms around Pedro and share a look with Dwight. He simply turns his head away from them...

Dwight lays is head down on the mat near Muerte's feet.

Referee stunned, pops the mat with his hand.

REFEREE

One!

PEDRO

Don't give up!

Pops the mat with hand.

REFEREE

Two!

CLAY

Get up, bro-tato!

In slow-motion: Pops the mat with hand.

QUICK CUTS:

Clay and Emmet, Mom, Pedro and Selena devastated.

REFEREE

Three!

The audience goes silent for a second and then they cheer.

Muerte parades around the ring waving the Desvalido mask in the air like a flag.

Dwight cries on the mat.

DWIGHT

I don't have what it takes.

END OF
FLASHBACK:

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Mr. Jesús nods and puts his hand on Dwight's shoulder.

MR. JESÚS
I guess I was wrong. Seems you
belong on the bottom shelf. Hand
over your apron and your name tag.

INT. EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH WALL - DAY

The local advertisement of the lucha libre event still covers Dwight's picture.

Dwight's bandaged hands rips the ad off and crumples it up.

Dwight sees his bruised reflection in the glass of his photo where he is seen smiling.

He trudges out of the store.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

A KID on a bicycle reaches in his bag, grabs a rolled up newspaper and throws - it lands on the roof with the rest.

INT. DWIGHT'S BEDROOM

The room is dark. Light comes in through the halfway closed blinds. The clock reads, 11:01 A.M.

Dwight lays in bed with his eyes wide open staring into the dark abyss. His face is bandaged. He shifts his head on the pillow and slightly shifts his nose. Dwight jolts up.

DWIGHT
Daughter of Thanos!

Dwight softly touches his nose and winces.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
I got a broken nose. What else
could go wrong today?

KNOCK, KNOCK.

MOM (V.O.)
Dwight! You okay, honey?

DWIGHT
Yeah, ma! Just -

MOM
Just what, sweetie?

DWIGHT
Just don't worry about it.

Dwight gets out of bed. Every part of his body hurts.

INT. BATHROOM

The shower is turned off. Dwight stumbles out and finds the mirror covered with steam. Dwight draws a smiley face then wipes it off.

INT. BREAKFAST TABLE

Mom sets the table. Dwight enters. He has on a dress shirt on. Mom presents him breakfast, a waffle with syrup.

MOM
Haven't see you wear that shirt in a while.

DWIGHT
It's the only thing that doesn't go over my head.

MOM
Well, I think it looks nice.

She raises her glass of orange juice to him.

MOM (CONT'D)

You know -

DWIGHT
Ma - could we not?

MOM
I was only going to say that I'm proud of you. That's all.

Dwight doesn't move. Mom clinks his glass anyway.

EXT. DRIVEWAY

A ladder is propped against the house.

Dwight climbs it and halfway he falls in the bushes. He just lays there in the dirt.

A hand enters followed by a head full of red hair.

CLAY
Need a hand, no pun intended?

DWIGHT
Clay?

Clay lifts him up off the ground.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
What are you doing here?

CLAY
You think you'd be used to it, but
it's a new experience every time.

DWIGHT
What's that?

CLAY
Falling.

Clay helps Dwight out of the bushes.

CLAY (CONT'D)
You weren't at work today.

DWIGHT
Yeah, I was - you know.

CLAY
Why were you in the shrubs?

Dwight points to the newspapers on the roof.

CLAY (CONT'D)
Hey, you want to go get a bite?

Dwight walks off to pick up the ladder.

CLAY (CONT'D)
I know the perfect -

Dwight props the ladder back on the wall.

DWIGHT
I'm not going anywhere.

Dwight climbs.

CLAY
I'll support you.

DWIGHT

Clay, nothing you say to get me
back in the ring. I'm done.

CLAY

I was talking about the ladder.

DWIGHT

Oh.

Clay goes over, picks up a metal rake and hands it to Dwight.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Clay supports the bottom of the ladder as Dwight climbs up
and rakes the newspapers down.

CLAY

You know what the best thing about
a broken nose is? When the doc
fixes it, you can have shaped
anyway you want, but the goal is to
get it shaped in contrast to the
shape of your face. That way when
people look at you, they'll say,
"Whoa, that's a good looking nose!"

Newspapers fall.

DWIGHT

I'll probably just get it shaped
the way it was originally.

CLAY

Good luck.

DWIGHT

What do you mean?

CLAY

Do you not know how they fix it?

Dwight looks down at Clay.

CLAY (CONT'D)

They break it further, bro.

DWIGHT

They have to break my broken nose
further to make it the way it was?

Dwight stares at Clay and considers this. He comes back down.

CLAY

What else do you have to do?

DWIGHT

What do you mean?

CLAY

What do you mean, "What do you mean?" I want to spend time with my buddy and if this is the only way then so be it.

DWIGHT

We're still friends? What about our fight?

CLAY

It's what brothers do. Now, stop getting all sobby on me. We have a lot to do around here!

Clay walks off carrying the ladder.

CLAY (CONT'D)

Hey, ma! What's next on the list?

Dwight smiles and follows Clay inside.

LIVINGROOM

Dwight hands bulbs to Clay for the ceiling fan.

DWIGHT

What are they saying about me?

MOM

What Susie says about Sally says more about Susie than it does about Sally.

MOM (CONT'D)

Exactly.

Mom flips on the lights.

KITCHEN

Dwight fixes the kitchen sink.

DWIGHT

Have you seen Selena?

Clay turns on the sink and water pours on Dwight.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
Dude, turn it off!

BEDROOM

They replace a window screen.

DWIGHT
Why did you encourage me?

CLAY
Cause your my buddy?

DWIGHT
No, before that. When you started
at the store. You barely knew me -

CLAY
Because, I'd been there once and I
had Emmet. I hit rock bottom, lost
everything so I guess I needed
someone to pick me up. That's what
they are there for, you know?

DWIGHT
Wrestlers?

CLAY
No bro. Family.

EXT. DRIVEWAY

Clay and Dwight walk to the Jeep and look at the clean roof.

CLAY
That's a good feeling. Oh!

Clay digs in his bag and pulls out Dwight's mask.

CLAY (CONT'D)
I managed to get it after the show.
You wouldn't believe how many
people I had to fight just to get
this thing.

DWIGHT
How many?

CLAY
You hungry?

Dwight looks at his mask.

DWIGHT
You know the perfect place.

Clay smiles.

The jeep travels down the street.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The guys sit in their booth.

DWIGHT
Are we the only ones in here?

Clay looks around as he fiddles with the crayons.

CLAY
Uh. I forgot to ask for some
crayons. Be back in a bit.

Clay hops out and exits.

Montoya comes up to the table and sits.

DWIGHT
I'm sorry, but my buddy -

MONTOYA
No hables!

Dwight quits talking and resides in his seat.

DWIGHT
Who are you?

MONTOYA
Mi nombre es Senor Montoya. I see
you eat, I see you work, I see you
wrestle and I see you are in love
with my nieta.

DWIGHT
Nieta? "Selena?" Oh, you're her
abuelo, right?

MONTOYA
Precisamente!

DWIGHT
Love, I wouldn't -

MONTOYA

No hables!

Montoya grabs Dwight's hand with the splint around his pinkie finger and removes the cast.

MONTOYA (CONT'D)

Dwight, the great Desvalido, you are a man withered down to ashes.

DWIGHT

Yeah, nothing will ever go back the way it is used to be.

Montoya looks at Dwight sternly and smiles.

MONTOYA

Pain is a beautiful thing. It lets us know that if we do not pay attention to our actions in the present, we are doomed repeating the errors of our past.

Montoya twists Dwight's finger. Dwight screams and retracts his hand.

DWIGHT

Are you nuts?! My pinkie is -

Dwight bends it with ease. He looks at Montoya.

MONTOYA

We have one more thing to fix.

DWIGHT

Okay.

MONTOYA

Mi amor!

Selena rises from the booth behind her grandfather.

DWIGHT

Selena?

SELENA

(to Dwight)
Come with me.

Selena drives. The St. Jude necklace dangles from the rearview mirror. A gift is in-between them.

SELENA

I'm curious. What started all of this? I mean, you've done what you've done and accomplished what other's would only dream of, but what made you get in the ring?

DWIGHT

You.

SELENA

No. I'm seriously.

DWIGHT

Seriously.

Dwight looks at her.

SELENA

Dwight, you didn't have to become a luchador to get me to like you. Why do you think I came to you whenever I had a grocery run?

DWIGHT

So, you're telling me that all this time, you liked me?

Selena nods.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

And to think I went through all of this just to -

SELENA

But aren't you glad you did?

DWIGHT

Look at me.

SELENA

I am.

Dwight sees the gift.

DWIGHT

Who's the gift for?

SELENA

It's Pedro's birthday.

Dwight picks it up, reads the tag.

DWIGHT
 "From: Dwight"?

SELENA
 You owe him from when you ran over
 his toy car.

DWIGHT
 Yeah, I remember. What is it?

SELENA
 You'll see when you give it to him.
 You can pay me back later. Dinner
 and a movie will do.

DWIGHT
 Did you just ask me out on a date?

SELENA
 No. You just asked me out on a
 date. You just don't know it yet.

Dwight looks at her. She parks in front of the gym.

SELENA (CONT'D)
 You ready?

DWIGHT
 For what, exactly?

INT. GYM - DAY

The lights are turned off. Selena and Dwight walk beside each other. She leans on the ring ropes.

SELENA
 Do you miss it?

DWIGHT
 What, getting beaten on, waking up
 so sore you can't lift your arms,
 to eat whatever bland thing is
 staring back at you, sure... There
 were good moments though.

SELENA
 Like what?

DWIGHT
 Like the chance to believe in
 myself. But that's all gone now.

Selena leans into Dwight.

SELENA
You know what St. Jude stands for?

Dwight shrugs.

SELENA (CONT'D)
Underdogs.

Her nose touches his. Dwight winces, she giggles and puts her hand on he side of his face.

SELENA (CONT'D)
Hold still.

Dwight closes his eyes... Selena pinches his nose and twists!

Dwight jolts back -

DWIGHT
What was that about?

He touches his nose. He can breathe again.

The lights pop on.

GYM GUYS
WHAAATZZZZ UP!

All of the gym guys including Pedro hurtle around Dwight and praise him.

DWIGHT
Hey guys. I'm sorry. You all showed me who I could be, gave me the confidence to pursue it and I turned on you. You deserve a better friend than me.

EMMET
Dwight, you're not our friend.

Emmet nears Dwight...

EMMET (CONT'D)
You're our family and family supports one another no matter what.

Emmet hugs Dwight and they all cheer. Body Builder say something in gibberish. Everyone looks at him...

ALL
What?

Beat.

PEDRO
The Desvaldio lives!

All the other guys rush in with a group hug.

EMMET
All right! We have a match to
prepare for!

All the guys get excited and run off. The other lights turn
on and music plays over the speakers.

DWIGHT
Emmet, what are you doing? I lost
the last match, remember?

EMMET
You weren't told? Clay didn't tell
you? Dude, you had one job!

DWIGHT
What? What's going on?

EMMET
You're going to the championship!

Dwight is stunted by this.

SELENA
That's fantastic!

DWIGHT
How's that possible? I lost in the
match leading to the finals.

EMMET
Check this out.

They go to the tournament board. Emmet points.

EMMET (CONT'D)
So, you lost this match, but who
lost this other one?

Dwight points at the match below his with two names written
Snowflake and El Nacho.

CLAY (FROM AFAR)
The Snowflake!

DWIGHT
Thanks, Clay.

CLAY (FROM AFAR)
No prob, buddy!

Emmet strikes the name out.

DWIGHT
No wonder he lost. This would have
left the championship match between
Mr. Muerte and El Nacho. Right?

EMMET
Originally, yes, but something
happened to El Nacho.

FLASHBACK: INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

El Nacho is surrounded by a bunch of women during a party.
They feed him chips and pour salsa in his mouth.

He chokes, jolts and falls out of the seat. The party stops.

They look at him, look at each other and continue laughing.

BACK TO:

INT. GYM - DAY

Dwight and Selena are dumbfounded.

SELENA
Well then...

DWIGHT
And that means, what?

EMMET
It means El Nacho was a no show.
The only other question is, do you
want the rematch?

Dwight inhales through his teeth...

DWIGHT
Can I think about it?

EXT. PARKING LOT OF GYM - DAY

Dwight kicks a rock and punts it out of the frame. The rock
rolls back to him. He looks up and sees Pedro.

DWIGHT
Hey Pedro.

PEDRO
Hey.

DWIGHT
Oh, almost forgot.

Dwight opens the SUV and gives Pedro the present.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)
Happy birthday, buddy.

Pedro opens it and finds an RC helicopter. He sets it on the ground and grabs the remote.

PEDRO
Are you afraid of getting hurt? Is that why you don't want a rematch?

DWIGHT
Well, sure. Everybody would be, but it's deeper than that.

PEDRO
Deeper?

DWIGHT
I'm embarrassed, Pedro.

Pedro pushes the toggle of the remote.

The helicopter shoots straight up in the air.

They both look up at it buzzing up there.

PEDRO
I read a book in school what said the safest place a helicopter can be is on the ground. But you know what I think?

DWIGHT
What's that, Pedro?

Pedro looks at Dwight.

PEDRO
A helicopter is meant to be up in the sky otherwise it isn't reaching its full potential.

Dwight nods and reaches over to play with the toy.

DWIGHT

Can I try?

Pedro hands him the remote. The two make the toy helicopter fly and do loops in the air.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Dwight, Selena, Pedro and all the gym guys prepare to eat a home cooked dinner at the table.

DWIGHT

Thank you, ma.

EVERYONE

Thank you, ma!

MOM

I would like to say grace before we all dig in.

Everyone hold hands, closes their eyes, bows heads.

MOM (CONT'D)

Dear Lord, we wish to thank you for all that you have given us. The people which you have brought together will do your work and praise your word with every ring we step into and every wrestler we piledrive into the mat! That said, we thank you for food, your son, and this family. Amen.

ALL

Amen.

They all break and dig into the food - as does the cat!

DWIGHT

Thanks again, ma.

Dwight kisses her cheek.

MOM

Are you planning on wearing your mask during the rematch?

DWIGHT

Probably not. It's all ripped up. Am I going to need another mask?

MOM

I can easily stitch it back up.

EMMET

Not necessary, ma.

PEDRO

Why not?

EMMET

Selena, want to take this one?

Body Builder grunts to clear his throat.

BODYBUILDER

(in an English accent)

If I may?

Emmet is stunned and gestures to go ahead.

BODYBUILDER (CONT'D)

(in an English accent)

Dwight will not be required to dawn his mask as per the ruling of 1860. See during the French intervention of Mexico, marking the beginning of Lucha Libre, losing one's mask is perceived as a metaphorical concept of a luchador losing their identity and to respect the aesthetic standard of our art form, what Dwight simply must do is construct a new identity. In essence, fight as himself in the ring because it is he the mask wears, not the other way around.

EMMET

Bro... I thought you were Latino.

Body Builder chuckles as he takes a massive bite of food.

Everyone laughs.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

Dwight walks Selena to her SUV. Selena gets close to Dwight.

DWIGHT

I don't know how am I going to beat this guy. He knows everything.

Selena takes her necklace and gives it to Dwight.

SELENA
Just be yourself.

INT. WRESTLING LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

SUPER: 5 minutes till rematch

Clay puts on his mask comes up to Dwight wearing his suit still lacing up his boots.

CLAY
See you out there, Desvalido.

DWIGHT
I'll be right behind you.

CLAY
Almost forgot. This is for you.

Clay hands Dwight a package. He pulls it out.

DWIGHT
What's this?

CLAY
From you mom. See you out there.

Clay exits and Dwight opens the package.

He removes a new red cape with a large "D" on the back. There's also a note.

DWIGHT
"Dwight, I need my main man looking presentable out there, but remember to take it off before the fight. I got two hours of sleep and missed my soap opera because of it. Forever loving, Mom."

Dwight smiles and kisses the note. He stands and ties it around his neck.

Dwight runs out with a flowing cape behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. WRESTLING RING / AUDIENCE - NIGHT

Latino music pumps through the arena.

Muerte with Scythe step into the ring.

The audience goes wild.

Desvalido Music booms through the arena.

Dwight and Clay dance down the aisle and enter the stage.

The crowd goes nuts.

Mom shuffles to her seat next to Selena, Emmet, Pedro and all the gym guys. There is BIKER GUY beside her.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Montoya sweeping the floor turns to the match on TV.

WRESTLING RING / AUDIENCE

Dwight parades around the ring, climbs up a post, pulls off his mask and holds it up to the audience.

AUDIENCE

Des-val-ido! Des-val-ido! Des-val-ido!

Dwight raises his fists in the air.

MOM

(to Biker Guy)
That's my son!

Dwight puts the mask around the post, jumps down, high-fives Clay and takes off his cape.

DWIGHT

I am the Desvalido and I've come to
reclaim the title, Muerte!

The crowd roars!

Scythe whispers something to Muerte, but he pushes him off.

The bell rings.

Muerte and Scythe run towards Dwight and Clay.

DWIGHT (CONT'D)

I'll go high.

CLAY

And I'll go low.

Dwight runs in and pops Muerte in the chest as Clay sweeps Scythe's feet from under him.

The four luchadors wrestle each other to the bone. It is a clash of the titans where every hit to the body is heard.

Dwight and Clay are a true team - like peanut butter and jelly. They set each other up, some of their moves are synchronized, they look out and protect the other from blows.

Muerte and Scythe on the other hand, though are highly skilled fighters, do not operate like a team. They seem to be fighting for themselves predominately and only set each other up on occasion.

Selena cheers alongside Emmet, Pedro and all the gym guys.

Mom unknowingly grabs a huge Biker Guy and shakes him.

MOM

Kick his butt! Take him to the
pasture, Desvalido!

Mom realizes what she was doing to the Biker Guy, lets go of his leather vest and straitens his lapel.

MOM (CONT'D)

I am so sorry, dear.

Biker Guy looks at her and smiles.

BIKER GUY

I don't think we've been formally
introduced...

Mom sits, straitens her glasses and occupies a small space.

MOM

Oh dear.

The match is leaning in favor of Dwight and Clay.

The audience chants for Rojo Zorro.

MUERTE

(to audience)
Shut up!

Muerte gets mad and begins fighting dirty. He and Scythe double team Clay.

SELENA (WHISPERING)

Oh, what was that?!

PEDRO

Show them who's boss, Rojo Zoro!

Emmet and all the gym guys are yelling out fighting moves.
In the ring, things are not going well -
Clay and Scythe go in for a punch and knock each other out!
Muerte kicks Scythe to wake him up...

MUERTE

Scythe!

Dwight checks on Clay who's eyes are crossed.

CLAY

Is he out?

DWIGHT

Dude You're my hero. Come on,
you're done, bro-ba Fett.

CLAY

Serious question.

DWIGHT

Yeah?

CLAY

How pretty is that unicorn over
there?

Dwight laughs and helps Clay stand up. The audience cheers
him on as Clay is assisted out of the ring.

A few guys pick up and carry Scythe out.

The bell rings and Muerte walks around Dwight like a panther
ready to pounce on his prey.

MUERTE

Having Deja vu?

Dwight combs his mustache.

DWIGHT

Nope. Just living the dream.

They charge their opponent!

Muerte takes it up a notch and holds nothing back. Muerte
kicks the crap out of Dwight, but the wrestler delivers a
swift jab to the guy - This goes on for a while.

Muerte puts Dwight into a hold where he has his arm tied up.

MUERTE
Should stayed at home.

Dwight struggles to get out and Muerte breaks Dwight's arm.

Dwight screams out in pain.

Muerte steps back with this hands up.

Selena gasps.

The audience goes crazy with anger.

Muerte is hit with popcorn bags and other items...

Dwight struggles to get back up.

The referee pops the mat.

REFEREE
One!

SELENA
DES-VA-LI-DO!

MOM
DES-VA-LI-DO!!!

Dwight rolls on the mat...

The referee pops the mat.

REFEREE
Two!

EMMET AND ALL THE GYM GUYS
DES-VA-LI-DO!!

AUDIENCE
DES-VA-LI-DO!!!!

Dwight curls over on the mat...

The referee almost pops the mat.

REFEREE
Thr - !

PEDRO
Fly, Desvaldio!

Blistering in pain, Dwight stands!

DWIGHT
(to Muerte)
I'm top shelf brand.

And the audience thunders with cheer!

Muerte grunts, charges Dwight, reaches out and -

Dwight quickly shifts -

Muerte slams into the pole and hits the mat!

Dwight climbs the ropes to the third row, bounces off it like a trampoline and does a back flip into the air...

Clay wakes up and sees this marvelous move in slow motion...

In slow motion, Dwight sores and -

BOOM - Dwight body slams onto Muerte!

Dwight puts Muerte in a hold - places his hand on the top of Muerte's mask and...

Pedro's eyes grow wide.

PEDRO
He's going take Muerte's mask off!

MUERTE
What are you waiting for - do it!
Take your revenge!

Dwight leans in to Muerte.

DWIGHT
I'm not the bad guy.

Dwight lets Muerte go and pounds him against the mat.

The audience goes silent.

REFEREE
One, two, three! That's it!

It is over. Referee puts up Dwight's good arm into the air.

Everyone in the crowd jumps up in praise!

Dwight dances with victory and runs over to Clay with an ice bag on his head. He hugs his brother.

CLAY
I knew you had it in you!

Mom cheers, jumps in the Biker Guy's arms and kisses him.

People run up to the ring.

Emmet smiles and claps calmly in his own space.

Body Builder lifts Pedro on his shoulders.

Selena runs down to the ring -

Dwight nears Muerte and offers him a hand up off the mat.

Muerte takes it and nods to Dwight.

AISLE OF STADIUM

During this, Scythe runs down the aisle, looks back at the celebration and pushes people aside to escape the event.

WRESTLING RING

Selena runs up to the ring.

SELENA

Dwight!

Dwight turns to see Selena climbing the ropes.

DWIGHT

Selena!

Dwight swims through the people and meets her. With the ropes in-between them Selena grabs Dwight's face and kisses him!

RESTAURANT

Montoya claps his hands and turns off the TV.

MONTOYA

Well done, chico. Well done.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

A cart is pushed along an aisle.

SUPER: One week later

Dwight in normal clothes and wearing an arm cast reaches for a cereal on the top shelf, but cannot reach it.

SELENA
Step aside.

Selena enters, jumps and gets the box.

DWIGHT
Show off.

SELENA
I like what I like.

DWIGHT
Well, it is top shelf.

SELENA
That's why it's the best.

They share a smile and lean in for a kiss -

MR. JESÚS (O.S.)
The periodical son returns!

The couple stop and turn to see -

Mr. Jesús running up to them.

MR. JESÚS (CONT'D)
Hey, Dwight. Do you have a moment,
I would like to talk about bring
you back on board. Now that people
know that the Desvalido worked
here, they are coming in like
flocks! What do you say?

DWIGHT
Would I be a manager?

MR. JESÚS
Well, we can iron out the details
later. We just need to get you back
to doing what you do best.

Mr. Jesús puts out his hand for a handshake. Dwight considers it and then finds Selena holding his hand.

DWIGHT
Thanks for the offer, Mr. Jesús,
but I am doing what I do best.

Dwight and Selena walk off.

MR. JESÚS
I'll double your pay and throw in a
new pair of shoes!

Dwight and Selena keep walking.

SELENA
Ciao!

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM STALL - DAY

Dwight looks at the stall door, removes a marker from his pocket, twists the cap off and draws. He puts the cap back on and leaves the stall.

On the back of the door we see a huge smiley face.

Machine WEIGHTS SLAM against each other.

CUT TO:

INT. MYSTERIOUS GYM SETTING - NIGHT

Scythe pushes his huge arms up to do one more rep on the bench and locks in the bar. He sits up and pulls a gym bag.

From behind, he takes off his mask, and puts on a different mask. He pulls the strings tight and turns to us revealing he is now wearing the Desvalido mask!

Upbeat Latin music plays.

CUT TO BLACK:

SUPER: Para mi familia