

## “Deported”

Prologue

Los Angeles - Suburbs

November 23, 2015

(A teenage boy looks into the distance pondering about his brothers as a friend waits for him so they can head home and prepare for a long night, he'll be grieving for his brothers who were taken back to Mexico by the U.S Government's Authority)

Chorus:

(Used as of Daniel's mind and mentor)

Daniel, please don't grieve  
You drag yourself down  
By grieving on the names of your brothers  
Alejandro and Carlos  
Wouldn't want you to grieve  
Over their departure  
You are Legal  
They are not  
No one can change that  
Not even you

Daniel / Rocky : But they're my brothers, I have every right to try and bring them back to America! I would give or do anything to be with my hermanos again.

Chorus: (Used as Daniel's mind and mentor.)

Do as you wish,  
But be warned  
The laws have changed man,  
The border has tightened over the last two years  
It is heavily patrolled.  
There's no way  
you could bring your brothers here

Daniel / Rocky: I sure as hell better try!

Chorus :

Go for it  
Then you might see where  
You've flawed.

## Scene One

November 23, 2015

Sonora, Mexico

8:15 AM "No Hope for the Week" Trailer Park

There's a sharp smell of blood in the street, but blistering heat which makes it worse.

Carlos:: Hermanos Hermanos! My friends! Today is a big day! Our little brother, Daniel or better known to you guys as our little Rocky! He is coming home!

Al: Can't wait bro!

Carlos: I'm just concerned about going to America illegally we were already deported once.

Al: Chill out hermano, nothing to worry about.

Carlos:(kicks dirt) dude, its easier said than done, think about it everyone has been caught who has tried to cross. I don't know, it's way to risky. Why doesn't rocky just come live with us? Besides if we do this we have already been caught once and the consequence is if you get caught a second time it means 10 years in JDC and of course you know how much of a hell hole that place is, I mean this is mexico bro.

Al: I promise.. dont be a chicken and not go with us..

Carlos: ok Ill go, we just need to plan this out when Danny comes tomorrow

Al: ook later bro(high five)

Carlos:(deuces)

## Scene Two

November 25, 2015

Los Angeles

IAI : I think we can sneak in the trunk of Daniel rental car.

Carlos: Great, but what if he gets a truck.

This is the moment of truth  
For them no car means no America.  
Also Rocky will more than likely not get to see his brothers again.

(They arrive at Enterprise Car Rental Shop.)

( Rocky shows the lady his driver's license.)

Rocky, Al, Carlos are in disbelief. The lady doesn't even ask there age or where they are going she just says I need you to sign here and here are your keys to your Nissan Centra.

Rocky: Cool thanks Señora.  
( They all climb into the car.)

Rocky: Man guys I haven't been in Mexico for so long, I can't believe how dry it is.

Al: Yeah Rocky nothing new has happened down here just brown fields and drugs and of course no work or education.

Rocky: I know man I feel for you, trust me everything will be better in America.

Carlos: Definently.

Rocky: Hey guys we are 4 miles from the border so let's stop and have you guys get in the trunk.

Border Patrol: Passport please.

Rocky: Sure thing

(Rocky swallows hard as the dog sniffs every part of the car.)

Border Patrol: Thank you sir have a nice day.

Rocky: You to, keep tight watch ( wink.)

Border Patrol: Excuse me sir?

Scene Three: November 26, 2015 6: 30 Los Angeles suburbs.

Rocky: Were approaching the Los Angeles suburbs boys.

Al: I am so pumped to be back in America.

( Carlos sobs)

Carlos: I'm so happy just to be with you again Rocky and finally have a family.

Rocky: I will always be here for you man no matter what I'd do anything for you.

Al: My old house! Let's go inside and see everyone.

Rocky: Aimme and Ash you guys remember my brothers right.

Aimme: Oh my gosh yes!!

Ash: Sup bros.

Carlos, Al: Nothing much guys it's great to be out of that horrible place, also known as Mexico and to know were going to be together awhile again.

Ash: I feel you guys.

Aunt Marcy: Boys! So great to see you guys! It's a pleasure having you back.

Carlos: It's great to see you to and I already love being back.

Al: Same here.

Uncle Jose: Hey boys! How was the journey here.

Al: We snuck in the back of Rocky's rental car.

Uncle Jose: Why did you guys rent a car you know you have to return it, and wait how on earth did you get away with something like that

Rocky: I will fly back down to Mexico soon and return the car and we got really super lucky In fact was the happiest most relieving moment of my life.qw

Uncle Jose: Sweet! You guys hungry after that long drive.

Al ,Carlos, Rocky: Yeah!

Uncle Jose: Marcy has chicken enchilladas and rice waiting in the kitchen.

(They all say grace then eat.)

Scene four, November 26 2015 Los Angeles suburbs, Happy Camper Trailer park

(Aunt Marcy wakes up at 8 :30 because she hears knocking on the door.)

Aunt Marcy: Excuse me who are you.

Police: Hi mam, we are coming here to deport and arrest illegal boys because the neighbors called this morning to complain. It's very unfortunate that your trailers are so close because your neighbors could hear everything last night, and I mean everything.

Aunt Marcy: NO!! You #\$%@#!! You can't take them they are my family, I get that they came here illegally, but for opportunities that they would not have back in Mexico can't you understand, I mean if you had a family you would understand how it is to lose someone you love. I mean come on!!!

Police: Mam I am very sorry, we are just doing our job we are not the government we cannot change this.

Aunt Marcy: You have to or else.

Police: Or else what.

(Rocky comes barging out of his bedroom and yells.)

Rocky: I give up you win police, you can just take my brother's you have stolen the two brothers that mean the world to me. I mean what's wrong with illegal's there just people to who deserve a fair chance and would have more opportunities over here, so screw you' and America, take my life to. All my life is misery and depression I just wanted love and a family!! what the hell!!!

Police: It's the rules man I can't do anything about it, sorry.

Chorus:

Death is always hard

a brother

who would do anything

to save his brothers from Mexico.

Al and Carlos knew that too.  
If only immigration wasn't so complicated,  
if there was a better way to come in  
Instead families are driven apart,  
forced back to a country  
where there is no future  
If only it was easier