

61

INT. ABANDONED BATHS - EMPTY POOL - LATE AFTERNOON

61

In an abandoned swimming pool draped with overgrown vines, TARÁNTULA is tied to a broken chair. Cruise looks on as The Mother interrogates him in Spanish, with subtitles.

START →

CRUISE

I don't know about this.

THE MOTHER (SUBTITLES)

Hector's at the plantation, yes?
Then what about the girl? Where's he
stashing the girl?

TARÁNTULA (SUBTITLES)

What girl?

BAM! BAM! The Mother's fists wrapped in BARBED WIRE smash Tarántula's face. Each punch scissoring a vicious cut.

THE MOTHER

I'm asking the fucking questions.
Donde esta la niña?

CRUISE

I don't think he knows.

TARÁNTULA

Que dijo?

(CONTINUED)

THE MOTHER

ROLE OF TARANTULA

Revised 8.24.21

THE MOTHER

You want to know what he said? I'll translate.

BOOM! BOOM! She pops him more in the face, a gash opening on his head.

CRUISE

This is how you interrogate, huh?

THE MOTHER

Hector wants me here, right? But I'm not walking into this blind.

(to Tarántula)

¿Cuántos guardias hay en la plantación?

Tarántula leers at her through swollen eyes. He sways in his chair, but keeps up his bravado.

TARÁNTULA

Otra vez, puta de Hector.

The Mother looks to Cruise, stretches her fingers. Her knuckles are bruised and split open.

CRUISE

Hey.

She's had enough. He knows it. She knows it.

He takes her hand and gingerly unwraps the wire. The first moment of *anything* human.

Panting, she glances around to see, a half-finished SIX PACK of GLASS-BOTTLED COLA.

The Mother tips Tarántula's chair back.

THE MOTHER

Hold him at an angle.

Wary, Cruise lifts the chair by its legs, 30 degrees.

She smashes the neck of the BOTTLE on the pool's edge. She pulls Tarántula's bloodied shirt up over his head. Then, out of the jagged glass, she pours SODA onto his shirt-covered face.

Tarántula gags and convulses, reduced to primitive survival mode. Cruise looks at her: *what the fuck?*

THE MOTHER

You pick things up in the Army.

She finishes off the bottle and puts it onto the ground. She rips Tarántula's shirt from his face, revealing rage in his eyes.

Nancy Naylor Casting

Nancy Naylor Casting

THE MOTHER

The bubbles sting like hell. Now.

(subtitles)

How many guards? Where are they positioned?

There's a tense beat.

TARÁNTULA

Hay al menos doce. Te están esperando.

CRUISE

What did he say?

THE MOTHER

It's a trap. I don't care. As long as we get Zoe, he can have me.

Tarántula looks at her for a long time with sallow eyes.

Suddenly, he makes a kissing motion to her.

TARÁNTULA

Lo que yo te haga no te vas a olvidar.

← END

She's overwhelmed with disgust. She kicks the chair over. It's just an outburst of frustration, but, with hands bound, TARÁNTULA tips over right onto --