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Cornfield Chaos: Scene Breakdown of 'The Last Stand'

By Unknown

Traducccion:

The Last Stand

14Km Las Vegas.

- Central?

- Proceed, 26.

League to ANAC.

Warns that an idiot in a jet
gave a roadside grazing here
with the lights off.

Understood.

THE LAST CHALLENGE

I would not come to the game.

Knew he did not want to drive 5 hours

- to see a football game.

- I'm not the crowds arrived.

Also have to have someone
here to maintain order.

- Go bowling?

- I'm undercover.

Course, Ray

You disguises himself very well.

- See you on Sunday.

- Wait, wait.

And your car?

- Are in wave of firefighters.

- Well, if you have a fire...
can get it.

But please carefully.

Asshole.

- Good morning, Sheriff.

- Good morning.

- Good morning.

- Sheriff?

- It's a beautiful day.

- Yeah, for sure.

- Hi, Ray!

- Hi.

Almost did not recognize you
in civilian clothes.

It's my day off.

Going to be a quiet weekend.

- And no more huge omelets.

- Okay, sheriff, but you like.

Yeah, but...

Thanks.

- What's up, friends?

- Hi

vai, sheriff?

Truck outside is yours, no?

- What are you carrying?

- Parts car.

This.

We have to be in New Orleans tomorrow.

- This is quite far from here, huh?

- If is.

Account, please.

- Keep the change.

- Thank you.

Let's hit the road.

Right. Drive carefully.

Can leave.

- Thank you, sir!

- Thank you, friend.

So you wonder shoppers.

Gonna eat anything?

- Sheriff?

- No.

No. Thank you, Christie.

I think I will.

Bye.

- Goodbye, Ray.

- Ya.

Ooops! Caramba!

I just make another elephant in
ass, huh, guys?

It's my turn. Goes forth.

Wait! Beware of the recoil.

She does not know who is your 1st time.

- Gimme soon!

- Ok, go there.

Beauty.

- What the fuck?

- No, no, no!

No, no! No, no!

Gimme that here! Gimme!

Let me see how it is.

Let me see.

What?

- Is it broken? Do you think that is?

- It should be.

- Is it broken?

- It is!

Oh, shit! Sheriff.

I thought he was not working today

.

Okay.

Hey, Sheriff! How are you, man?

Good to see you.

Could you tell me why

most of my team

in here throwing a piece of meat?

Good afternoon, Ray.

- Has license for that gun?

- I have, here.

Why do not you get a towel?

Are dirtying his uniform.

And you! Get that piece of meat

hat.

Piece of meat?

Look at this! Gross! Thank you.

Here.

"Museum Dinkum Firearms and Weapons
History?"

- That's it.

- Do you have a museum here?

I have to prove income tax.

"Open every Monday

Bring the whole family."

Sorry.

Take there.

Ray, sorry.

Ray, we were just having fun.

Not have much to do in town

. He was the greatest boredom.

- We need to exercise.

- Really?

- It!

- I have something for you.

- Legal.

- Some truckers

stopped there in the city, and

not like to see me.
There's something wrong with them.
Check these plates for me.
- Spoke, boss.
- If you discover something
sends pros patrollers.
Look! You are sarado, Ray
are working out?
- I warned him about the recoil.
- Give me the drugs!
And let me test
before I change my mind...
and give you a fine.
We encircled the area.
- Ok, are you all ready?
- We, boss.
- Loved.
- Uh... boss?
Creating farmer has a problem.
They can not take care of a farmer?
Let me.
Let's get it on
I speak with him.
Know I take very good care of
farmers.
Hello.
How are things going?
They would be much better if
he said what makes on my land!
My name is Burell.
Look, I'm filming a commercial.
You must watch tv, no?
Their property would be perfect.
What?
Get out of my property.
The company for which I work
will pay good money.
- And you do not have to...
- Did you hear what I said?
Do not you want at least...
hear my offer? No!
Want to hear mine?
Get out now, or I'll fill your ass
bullets.

Oh, my uncle, is best
download this thing, huh?
Before shoot yourself in the foot.
We're just conversan...
No, the conversation ended.
Get out of here!
Okay.
The choice is yours.
If you do not want to accept the silver...
so take lead!
Look, I was saying it is embarrassing
having to arrest the ex-boyfriend.
- And whose fault is that?

- Who Stole:

I wonder who is to blame
to be "ex".
- I do not wanna talk about it now.
- Let's talk.
We were talking about something else
but actually was about it.
You have an analgesic there?
Here is the infirmary.
- Come on, what's yours, huh?
- Ay, caramba!
You had everything! He was smart,
popular, a great athlete.
Was almost
earning a full scholarship to college,
if he had not screwed everything
wavering.
Wanting to discussing Okay, no?
I served my country in Iraq and Afghanistan.
We're not talking about war.
And yes you be stuck
- for drunk and disorderly.
- Why do you care / p
if we are not together?
Hi, Sarah.
And then, Frank?
How strange.
Hey, you guys are back together?
- Maybe.
- No.

Need even leave you stuck here?

Yes!

Why?

Because the boss said to leave it in chess
this weekend.

Just so.

Here...

can show me how to check these boards?

Give me here!

Okay.

I will only do it once, you know?

Watch.

Hi, Ray

plate of the truck is clean.

Registration Nevada, and the

driver is such a Thomas Burell.

- With clean record.

- Legal.

- Good job.

- Thanks.

Well, I guess you did not come here just to
tell me this, do you?

I have to move on.

Go to somewhere that has
action where I can make a difference.

Like when you worked in the Narcotics
in LA

I do not understand how
dropped everything to come here.

The most exciting thing I've
done in the last 4 days was...

take a cat from a tree.

- Yeah, Sommerton has its charm.

- It may be.

Is I never left here, and
'll go crazy if you do not leave.

Think you can help me
get a job in LA?

Los Angeles is not
ball with this whole no.

Look...

I understand you want to change.

You're young,
want to experience adventures.

At your age, all I wanted was to go to LA
wanted to be part of the action.

But now...

looking back, I think
different.

But if that's what you want,
of course I'll help you.

Morning.

Thanks for coming so quickly and so early.

This is a top secret operation.

In 45 seconds, it will take a
prisoner on death row.

This prisoner is Gabriel Cortez.

Cortez is the head of Cartel
cruellest since Pablo Escobar.

Let's make sure this guy
never see the light of day.

Let go off the radar.

Let's start.

Train keeping the alpha position.

Awaiting release to proceed.

Oh, no! My God!

Do not shoot yet!

Shoot!

Cease fire! Cease fire!

There rooftop! On the terrace!

Walk! Walk!

- John, I will cover the alley!

- Okay Vai someone with her.

Rescue by ladder,
and you come with me.

Turn off the elevators.

Rest guard the place.

Nobody comes, nobody goes out!

Ready. Can go.

Walk, walk!

Continue! Continue!

Here!

Air support:

Ready? Come on!

- Rescue, please.

- We have 2 officers wounded.

Cortez fled.

Hey!
Stop! FBI!
Grab it! Grab it!
Stop!
Show hands! Do not move!
Reviste it.
Not him.
Not he!
Stop! FBI!
Motherfucker!
- McKay!
- Richards, is seeing something?
'S all quiet at the back entrance.
We are now checking the alley!
John!
Richards! Richards
you hear me?
Richards.
No.
You McKay is not?
Future dad, right?
Put the gun down.
Richards! Richards!
Officer down! Officer down!
Shit!
- Is she? Is she?
- No.
Close each hangar in particular
airstrip within a radius of 150Km.
- Even small.
- Go to work.
So begins soon!
Cheque entire building that has
a camera pointed at the street.
See if you can identify the license plate
.
As he pay you?
- He does not know what he's talking about.
- You think I'm sucker?
I look like a sucker?
Want me pegunte him that?
Not, ask why he's dressed like
.
Why is with that outfit?

Why are you dressed like that?

He said it

supporter of the Dutch team.

- And what does this have to do?

- The soccer team.

Is wearing the team colors.

You're mocking

with my face, right?

Okay. I get into the game.

Country that the "Dutch" come from?

He said the arm is aching because you
grabbed him tightly.

He'd catch something.

I worried about my life.

I tried to hit you.

I should have hit harder.

This is bullshit.

Now you speak my language, is it?

If you understand Spanish,
know I was talking a lot of nonsense

.

Ok, trickster.

Who was in the street at 4 am?

We're in Vegas, man!

Lord, we find something.

- Ray Owens. What?

- Hi, sheriff.

Christie's . I woke you?

No, no. I was already awake.

What do you want?

Is that... I got

to open the restaurant

and milk had not been delivered yet

.

Is that really a police matter?

Mr. Parson

always delivers fresh milk early.

He wakes up very early, you know

I do not care milk. The movement is
bit on weekends.

But he was always punctual,

from what I remember.

- I'm worried about him.

- Ever thought of calling him?

That old fashioned and stubborn
has no phone.

Oh, yeah.

I forgot.

I fear he infarcted. Sorry
him awake.

Is that... there was nobody here
and I did not know who to call.
You acted correctly, Christie.
I'll send one of my assistants
there to look at it.

- Okay?

- Thank you, Sheriff.

Okay. Goodbye.

Cortez and his men dropped
a sedan white
and split into 2 different cars.
And right now,
think Cortez is in here.

Stop right there!

- What car is this?

- Where's Mitchell? He understands.

- Mitchell! Come here!

- Lord?

Increase . Look.

View . What car is this?

I think is a ZR-1.

- And what the hell is a ZR-1?

- A Corvette ZR-1.

This one was modified
pras fairs cars.

Is a monster on wheels.

Appeared in everything
newspaper 2 days ago. It was stolen in LA.

Normally Corvettes have a 700 hp,
but this has more than 1,000.

We a psychopath in a Batmobile.

How do we stop this?

Uh... exploding it?

And if you have a hostage inside?

Legal. Let's move to

Intelligence.

This is the car that we seek.

The car we're looking

is a modified Corvette ZR-1.
I see the photo here.
Warning when I locate it.
Hi, officer.
Enabling and car documents.
Yes, sir.
My qualification...
and the car documents.
Is the Corvette!

I repeat:

Then, Jerry...
Easy, cowboy. Do not enter the yard
Parson unannounced.
Know how it is. Right?
Hey, Mr. Parson!
Jerry Bailey's!
Only came to know the Lord, then
not shoot at us, okay?
- Let's go around the back.
- Okay.
Damn!
Can not open.
Hey, genius, why not try
doors first?
Mr. Parson?
I'll look up there.
You search here.
Cortez spent
breaking the barrier.
But airports are closed.
Will not fly away.
Want a lock here.
Nothing can pass.
What is he trying to do?
Pro Going south on 95?
He thinks he's going to
Mexico, but will not get.
- Why do not you get a helicopter?
- The ZR-1 is faster
than any helicopter.
It's more than that.
Cortez is the 3rd generation of leaders
cartel.

He thinks he's untouchable.
Is how his mind works.
He wants to be at the helm.
- Literally.
- How so?
Cortez pilot racing cars
since adolescence.
Father built a clue him in Sinaloa.
He flies on the professional circuit
South American with a nickname.
I saw him riding.
He's very good.
Silence. Silence!
- Here is Bannister.
- Are you having a good day?
Tues.
This can only end in 2 ways.
And you know what?
Glad to anyone.
With this girl alive or dead?
Can I cut it into pieces
and send it by mail for you.
Is that what you want?
've killed a federal agent,
Gabriel.
If you kill one more, I guarantee that
not have nowhere to hide.
Listen, how will you explain to parents
she had come home in bags?
Is how we will be John:
Call your people back
and out of my way.
Or his agent was already.
- Any option I like.
- Let me talk to her.
Sorry, John. I screwed up.
Sorry.
I'll get you this.
Okay? Do not worry.
If you try to stop me,
many people will die needlessly.
You choose how you will.
Right now, I'm just a guy who left
for a spin.

- Will not give it to explode.
- Shut the fuck up!
- Yes?
- Ray, we are the home of Parson.
Found his body.
He was murdered.
A positive identification:
ZR-1-gray metallic
followed by U.S. Interstate-95.
We can see the hostage
in the vehicle.
- You are almost there, chief.
- Understood.
Relax. We are ready this guy.
Not trust either.
Cortez can always surprise.
Need to be alert.
And remind your men
who has a hostage in the car.
Arriving at the Arizona border.
Should get soon.
Understood.
Are all in position.
Fix up.
Want you to have a good view of the show.
What?
Back!
My God!
He went through all barriers.
Looks like a war zone down there
.
Has targeted several police.
Damn!
I'm already on the way.
And do not forget:
This is a crime scene.
Not touch anything.
Understood, sir.
Is the following: we have a
broken window, ok?
In my opinion,
was a robbery that went wrong.
I wonder what made Parson:
He came and surprised them.

It may have been that.
Has anyone checked the tire marks?
They came here first.
- I'll check.
- Go with him.
Yes, sir.
- Show me the body.
- Right here.
Oh, Jesus!
No burn in drilling.
The bullet went through him.
There was a gun that did it.
Know which way did they go?
Direct pro canyon. Come.
\$ 3 million in an account in Switzerland as
combine.
Know, in my country the police
say "gracias" after being paid.
Has even driving like a maniac?
I can stop pretending I
hostage now?
Ooops! Sorry.
What is this?
- Adrenaline!
- What?
Lost eye contact!
He just disappeared!
- How? Give back!
- Let's look around.
He's gone!
How so "disappeared"?
Keep looking!
Has to continue! Look! Find it!
We lost him. Keep looking.
Bastard!
He killed out here, and then took the body
inside.
How long he arrives at the border?
That speed between 65 and 75 minutes.
Shortcut that he is taking
canyon is most of the time.
Can increase this to me, please
?
The intercept point is here:

Los Algodones.
I know the police chief
that border.
It's kind of tough.
And the passage
was reformed last year.
Concrete walls pure
retractable steel barriers on the ground.
Is a fortress.
Cortez would not
behind a target without a plan of action.
Whatever plan will be prepared.
Email people to Algodones.
Reinforce passage.
Right. And what do you think of this city?
Sommerton Junction.
Not have an official pass.
But the point closest to the road.
Wait.
The ravine is too deep to cross
.
Is unlikely.
But let's not ignore that.
I'll call the sheriff.
Say that out of the way.
- Hello?
- Sheriff Owens?
- Myself. Who is this?
- John Bannister, the FBI.
- We have a problem.
- Can talk.
Has a fugitive following
to the Mexican border.
There is a small chance he
try to cross it by Sommerton Junction.
Is more likely than not try, but
I will send a SWAT a precaution.
No offense, but they only
can handle it.
Can not talk now. I got to go.
What?
I do not know.
The FBI says a fugitive
may be coming our way.

Seriously? So we have action!
This is no coincidence.
First the guys in the cafeteria,
now this.
The two things are connected.
We have to talk with Bailey and Torrance.
Shit!
What light is that?
Will they?
Think they are so stupid
to stay here?
Devils. Give me the gun.
Stop the car! Stop!
What the fuck?
Bailey and Torrance,
where are you?
Follow some tire brands up the canyon
on the side south of the city.
Has anyone here.
We are going to check the foot.
Negative. Go back
immediately. Got it?
Gimme that.
Ray, have lights on.
Has something big going on here!
Ray, are you listening?
Ray, are you listening?
Stop!
Jerry, run!
- Sarah!
- Go!
What the hell is happening here?
They're shooting at us!
Are many!
We're coming!
Night Vision.
Lights out. Now.
Shit!
Jerry, are you legal?
Can you come here?
I can!
Wait!
- Jerry is there! He was shot!
- I'll cover you!

Ok!
Use the missile launcher!
Jerry, we gotta go! Come on!
Vai, vai, vai!
- Is anyone following us?
- Negative, I'm not seeing headlights.
Great.
Are you okay?
Oh, God, Jerry!
's Still bleeding.
It's nothing serious.
Find the wound and apply pressure.
Sorry. 'S Alright, alright.
Take care. Blood stains are difficult
out of uniform.
Think I'm calling? Are you
vai even wash it after...
we'll mend.
Think Frank will be jealous if
see us like this?
You can talk to your colleague
he is losing his time.
I do not go to prison.
Yeah, he likes you.
Hang on, Jerry. Please.
Jerry! Hang on, Jerry.
Ray, run!
Jerry...
- Come on.
- Oh, Ray ..
Ah, Jerry...
Sarah!
Sarah!
Not believe he is dead.
He was talking about you...
just before he died.
And what did he say?
Asked me to go easy on you.
That you're not so bad.
As well "gave police work"?
- What kind of work?
- Listen...
will be ready on time?
Yes, you will not have problem.

I just hope
fulfill its mission.
I do not care any more excuses.
Shit!
Bannister talking. How long will it take
the SWAT team?
Because I need help.
Your prisoner is trying
to cross the border here.
What are you talking about?
Hence it does not.
Are giving a way.
Because the canyon, in the southern part,
is very narrow.
Has a full staff there with
military experience heavy weapons.
They're building a bridge over the Mobile
canyon!
- Really? You think?
- I know. I saw those guys.
Exchanged shots with them!
Who the hell is this fugitive, eh?
- Gabriel Cortez.
- What?
And why did not you tell me this before
?
My cop would still be alive if I knew that
!
Not have time to explain every detail
.
Why not give a saucy to patrol?
Look, I do not know you, nor am
and his subordinate!
Motherfucker!
Hung up on me.
Sheriff psychotic.
Phill, call the SWAT captain.
Now.
And get me a map of Sommerton.
I want to see something.
- Mr.
- Captain, has a chance...
of the Cortez for trying to cross
Sommerton.

When you get there, if you feel
destroy a bridge.
Yes, sir.
A movable bridge...
SWAT is there front.
What will you do?
Death does not arrive when you expect.
Piloting a race car...
or in a shootout...
Death awaits in the kitchen when you lift
night
to get a glass of milk.
My niece,
the oldest of my sister,
was a good girl.
I practically raised her.
Then one night,
I bumped into her in the kitchen
me a gun.
If she had not wavered, my brain would
there scattered across the kitchen floor
and not hers.
Shit!
Do not try to see death coming, because
not see.
SWAT will not arrive.
We're on our own?
So who is going to stop this guy
Cortez?
This problem is the feds.
He was in their custody.
They is the guy who lost.
Should not be our problem.
Maybe not.
But if it passes through our city,
is our problem, yes.
But... We can close our eyes.
Let's do this.
If we do,
is better playing off the badge.
Ray, come on.
Can not.
Jerry died because of that guy.
Ray, you know me.

I'm not a coward.
I'd love to pick a fight with those guys
by Jerry.
But Cortez is much for us.
He has an army.
Look,
if you want to leave this,
's okay by me.
I will not criticize them for that.
But I will not let this guy
enter our city without fighting.
I also took an oath, Ray.
Ray, it seems you are needing help
. .
I can help you.
Your aim is still good as it was?
Military
memory lasts a long time.
Frank, I've seen many
you start things and not finish.
Jerry was my friend.
I would never abandon my friends.
Can release it.
You will be my helper.
I will not disappoint you.
Okay, okay.
Now we are four. Are you happy?
Phill...
want financial information from all
Division.
Even mine. No exceptions.
Cortez have someone here that
warned him about his transfer.
I wonder who is. Right?
Ray, I...
I want to tell you something:
When I was with Jerry
in the middle of shooting,
I was terrified.
I could not get my hands to stop shaking.
Look, this is normal.
Everyone is so
in the middle of a firefight.
I'll tell you a secret:

Probably I'm more afraid than you
this time.

What?

But why?

Because I've seen a lot of blood and death.

I know what's going to happen.

Ask Washington to send
an image in real time
the region around Sommerton.

If the sheriff is right,
have 100 federal agents idly
bordering Los Algodones
are blurring without reason.

- What is the fastest way?

- A Challenger jet.

Make.

Ready?

Yes, but let's face like everyone
firepower
with a pair of shotguns?

I have an idea.

I have two conditions that must accept
before I do anything.

- Sing it.

- I want to be a cop like Frank.

Thus any damage caused to me or that I
cause,

will be responsibility of the police force
and Sheriff Sommerton Junction.

Put your hand here.

I nominate this instant
Dinkum Lewis,
to be assistant sheriff
from this day,
or until their services
are no longer needed
the people of Sommerton Junction.

- Witnesses?

- I witness.

- What else?

- Huh?

Second condition.

I want to take the "Georgette".

I'm the only one who knows how to use it.

Okay. Come on.
You can also use it, Ray
And you, Frank.
- Thanks.
- Let's go.
- Jesus Christ, Lewis!
- Caramba!
What a beauty!
Where'd you get that?
"Vicky"? She is my
killer-of-Nazis.
Vickers Machine Gun 1939.
Is my "bitch-doidinha."
it can not legally be used.
But I put back the missing pieces
and theoretically it works.
Course this is between us and God.
Uncle Sam does not need to know.
- Has more ammunition?
- Some cartridges.
So bring everything you have.
Did
think will fight in a Crusade?
Never know.
We meet in the main street
in 5 minutes.
Cars also need to do the blocking.
I drive the old "Henrietta" here.
Why idiots
gives nicknames for everything?
Only for things that I love.
Come on.
Okay. I inform after landing.
Upgrade me.
Border patrol responded,
but it will take 1 hour to arrive.
- And the National Guard?
- More time yet.
- And the Army?
- Only authorizes the president.
We only have 45 minutes.
Cortez will have to go through
main street to get to the canyon.
The only other option is

by Alzamora St.

Torrance, vai with Frank and Lewis
and lock it.

"Figue"

and I'll warn civilians.

Understood.

- Hi, Ray.

- Listen, my friends...

a fugitive

is coming to our city.

Is very dangerous to stay here.

I want everyone go home!

You heard what I said?

- Just ask the coffee!

- It's for safety of you.

You are talking to a 72 year old

with high cholesterol,

eating bacon and cheddar omelet with.

You really think I'm afraid of death?

Not look at me.

I asked the same thing.

Already started preparing.

- Where's Christie?

- Was behind milk.

So stay away from windows,

okay?

- Stay away from windows.

- Right. No windows.

So, what do we do?

Is:

and find more people to use cars.

- I have a better idea.

- Need something bigger.

Maybe three on this side.

Should be enough.

Hey!

- What will you do?

- Clear!

Not do that!

E electrical wires?

Are phone and cable tv!

Electricity is back there!

That's not what I'm talking about!

If you cut the pole
he'll be hanging only by the wires
!
"Jeronimo!" "Geronimo!"
Perfect!
Let's put the cars here.
What crap!
Caramba!
- John, you better look at it.
- What is it?
Satellite image
National Security.
This is a live picture of the canyon
Sommerton south of Junction.
Check it out.
- It's a bridge.
- Is.
Not believe.
The sheriff was right.
Who is he?
In 1988, came to LAPD
trained with the elite tactical team
. .
Narcotics worked in 5 years, and then left
. .
Why?
He took a group that moved
half a ton of cocaine.
Won a medal for bravery, but
took 5 shots.
He survived, but another 7
not police.
Was the last straw pro Owens.
He saw much bloodshed
and wanted to leave.
Sommerton was to play sheriff.
Thanks.
Yeah, we need two more.
Oh my God!
What are you doing now, Dinkum?
Once you crazy?
Easy there! Almost there!
Dinkum, do not!
Dinkum! Dinkum! You okay?

Oh, my God! You okay?
Henrietta!
Worked!
Good work police. Good job.
Ray, we need something bigger.
I have an idea.
- Torrance.
- The street is blocked.
Great. Speech and pro Dinkum Martinez
find me in the schoolyard.
And I want you on the roof of the old hotel
to be my lookout.
Figue, go to the southern part
check if the buildings are empty.
- I'll be right back.
- I'm going.
Come "kicking a dead horse."
Ai, caramba!
You guys
on Main Street traveling south.
Not the face.
Wait till we get there.
Understood, Ray.
But that hell is that?
This will be fun!
I need two men on the left ...
and 2 on the right.
You can shoot anything that moves
. .
If you do not move, shoot it anyway
!
And when we finish, we'll burn this place
!
- Christie! Christie!
- By God, Figue!
Christie, you gotta get out of here now
!
What is happening?
Why are these cars so?
Look at that ass.
Christie,
you have to get out of the street!
Why is hidden behind the car?
This one is my kind of woman.

Damn!
Vai! Vai!
Run!
Come! Get down!
How is it? Shoot!
Restaurant...
pro Vai restaurant!
Shit!
Is the best that shoots?
Look at the sucker big hat.
This is getting boring.
Bring the missile launchers!
Oh, damn. Damn!
This . Let's give him a souvenir
.
Oh, shit!
Get him!
- Damn!
- Figue!
All clear. Vai.
What is happening?
- Torrance, okay?
- I'm, Ray.
But hit the Figue.
What is this shit?
Welcome to Sommerton Junction.
Beautiful shots, sheriff.
Placed in position this bus!
- Hurry!
- Coming! Let's do this!
Hurry up!
We are positioned!
Torrance!
From where the shots are coming?
Behind you!
The side of the restaurant!
- Give me cover!
- "Linger"!
How are you, sheriff?
Old.
No, you still have very ahead.
Oh my God, Sheriff!
They hit you!
- Somebody help him!

- Do not worry, it's only glass.

Where is the pro ladder roof?

Ali

are going after Sarah.

I have to help her!

- Give me the radio! The radio!

- We have no radio!

Never had one!

- Cover me!

- Okay!

What will he do?

Sarah!

That means I'm forgiven?

Yeah, probably.

Damn! I'm out of action!

Damn! Always with me!

Shit!

Jesus!

Motherfuckers!

- Do not go here!

- Shut up, Grandma.

- Mrs. Salazar!

- Sheriff!

Thanks.

Ends soon with them, Ray!

Right.

- Figue?

- Lewis! What are you doing?

Figue is right there!

Ray!

'Il get the Dinkum! I'll cover!

Come. I'll help you.

I'll help you.

Come.

You were doing out there?

- I'm a cop.

- Be quiet.

Hey! I'm here!

You motherfucker!

Come! Shoot!

Where are you?

His mice. Want to play?

I love playing.

Okay.

Bag!
Drop that gun.
Who are you, huh?
I'm the sheriff.
'Ve got.
You hear me?
Ready me.
We'll.
You are very good at evasive, no?
You are very beautiful,
agent Richards.
And nothing would please me more...
that show you...
how good I am.
But as you should still
playing the role of hostage
consider it a parting gift.
What do you mean?
What the fuck...
If you want to play, then
let's play!
And now?
You motherfucker!
I'll kill you!
Shit!
You've ruined my car.
And you just with my day off.
You know, Sheriff?
You just need to let me cross the border
.
every single day.
Should not care if a revisit.
What do you say?
You're a disgrace to
immigrants.
Okay.
So let's discuss
my deportation. Let?
Carlos, a moment.
This is my personal banker.
Just tell him the account number.
You will
And we'll leave as friends.
Place them, or I'll put them.

Maybe another time.
His time has passed, Grandpa.
And mine is just beginning.
Started playing.
Should have taken the money, Grandpa.
Okay! Okay!
- My honor is not for sale.
- Fuck your honor!
You stuck.
Here comes the cavalry.
- John Bannister, FBI.
- Glad you came.
What happened here?
Where's Cortez?
The sheriff was after him.
I'm more worried about him
than with Cortez.
Is... You two are lucky.
Check it out.
Excuse.
Excuse.
The last time, this time the thing
turned against you.
Botem him there.
John!
Richards!
- Are you okay?
- I am. I'm cool.
I'm sorry, John.
He would kill me.
It's so good to see you!
Is. I'm glad you're alive.
Very happy.
Because now have the pleasure of
hold it personally.
Discovered that you were
partners in the drug business.
And for your information, account in
Switzerland is no longer secret as it was.
Let.
Shit!
That's why I shot him!
I can walk!
Just because I was wounded in combat

not mean I can not walk any more

.

Not true, Ray?

Martinez, Torrance?

I can walk!

Christie But if you want to help me, I let

.

- Thank you, darling.

- It was a pleasure, Lewis.

Figue!

Figue!

Sorry! Sorry!

Let me see, let me see.

- Was a 50 caliber!

- And very painful!

- Look at this. And you?

- I'm fine.

Oh, come on.

Is a Balinha anything.

We do report and leave, right?

Sorry.

I completely underestimated you
sheriff.

I'm fine.

You are a tremendous police.

Not give up easily.

'Re right. This is my home.

Impressive.

Impressive.

Sheriff...

Keep it.

You deserved.

Thanks, Ray

Jerry would like to stay with him.

Thanks.

Ray! Ray!

For God's sake,

what happened to my car?

Next time, do not park in wave

Fire...

asshole.

PonFET