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# Solo quiero caminar (I Only Want to Walk)

By Unknown

When a man is alone,  
night is night and it begins  
with the morning.  
But there's always an hour  
that expels an hour,  
and a star that brings light.  
You just have to wait.  
Food market.  
Mexico D.F.

**JUST WALKING:**

- She looks familiar.  
- Yeah.  
Hell, she works in the courts.  
I'll check it out.  
Come on!  
Where's your sister?  
Let's go! Move!  
Juan, love, wake up.  
- You're always late, mom.  
- I'm sorry.  
Like all women.  
Today, April 17,  
my mother died.  
Her hair will never be white.  
My father beat her to death,  
he thought she was unfaithful.  
Now I'm the age my mother was  
when she died.  
I've lived more time  
without her than with her.  
I just want my father  
to get out of prison  
so I can kill him.  
Tell them to come up and get her.  
And pay them.  
No woman steals from me.  
I fuck them  
or they suck my dick,  
but they don't steal from me.  
Understand?  
Fucking whore.  
My name is Gabriel.  
I'll always remember what

my mother said before she died.

"The man who hits a child  
or a woman  
is condemned,  
condemned forever."

Hey, man.

I was looking for you  
all morning.

I forgot today's the 17th.

- How are you?

- OK.

- You're OK?

- Yeah.

Cheer up. Tomorrow  
we're going to Spain.

Shit, no.

We're going to work.

- Have you eaten?

- No.

Want to have lunch?

Let's go.

Ana, it's Yvonne.

I'm sorry about your sister.

I've got a job for you  
with some Mexicans. Call me.

- Flix.

- Ramn.

My partner, Gabriel.

Hello.

Hello.

A little gift.

Shit, Ho Chi Minh.

What happened to Ho Chi Minh  
will happen to those assholes too.

Who the hell's that?

Hey!

Careful with your teeth.

It isn't made of wood.

- What?

- Yeah.

What's your name?

Ana.

Ana, you've got poetry  
on your lips.

Mind if we speak in private?

No.

What do you think of me?

I don't know,

I hardly know you.

Come on, you've just sucked  
my dick, that's kind of personal.

What do you think of me?

You're...

I don't know, odd.

Odd, yes.

Very odd and very rich.

I'm glad.

- You're glad?

- Yeah.

That's good.

I'd like to marry you.

Well?

Are you joking?

You know what I do.

That's exactly why.

- You saw it, right?

- Yeah.

Think about it.

But don't take too long,  
I'm going back to Mexico.

My proposal gift.

- You really are odd.

- If only you knew, my love.

And the lemon?

No, you take tequila without  
lemon or salt or gestures.

It'll be 20 million.

- Dollars?

- Dollars.

A lot of money.

It's what the deal costs.

I need more information.

Banks, accountants,

- supply lines.

- Yeah.

Fuck that.

What do you work at?

What do you think?

Well...

When I get back,

tell me what you work at.

- You can't marry a whore.

- I can, for blow jobs like that.

The day you marry her,

the blow jobs'll stop.

I want you to be my best man.

Women's prison.

Algeciras. Spain.

Algeciras courts. Spain.

Paloma, his Honor

is asking for you.

- Bring me your friend's file.

- Thank you, your Honor.

Robbery with assault,

re-offender...

Very difficult.

Yes, yes.

What do you suggest?

It's best if you decide that.

It's been a while

since I've had women my age.

Come here.

Paloma, love,

sit beside me.

You're so pretty.

And your skin...

You look like a virgin.

In a uniform,

you'd look like a schoolgirl.

- Congratulations.

- Thank you!

You look lovely.

- Love him lots.

- Yes!

I'll be right back.

My boy...

Excuse me.

What do you think?

She doesn't look

like a whore now.

She's lovely.

You take good care of her.

I'll make a woman of her.

Cheers.

I have to ask you a favor.

What is it?

I'm talking to the Koreans  
about expanding the business.

You want me to talk  
to Doa Amelia.

Exactly. What woman  
can say no to you?

I have to work at your wedding!

You're my shit- hot, right- hand man.

Weddings are so boring,  
aren't they?

Yes.

May I sit down?

Go ahead.

I know this is a party, but...

Flix wants to do business  
with the Koreans.

Provided you don't mind.

Very well.

But I don't want any noise,  
is that clear?

It's difficult.

We don't know anyone in Customs.

Can you help us out?

We'll see what I can do.

You're a queen.

The prettiest woman here.

- I'll leave you.

- No, no.

Sit with me a while.

I like your company.

Well?

Thank you.

- How are you coping?

- It's OK.

The first month is the worst.

I had it all thought out.

It was bad luck.

Bad luck?

Yeah.

Your sister asked me

to go to Mexico with her.  
Her husband'll give me a job.  
I can't make it here.  
I'm glad.  
Keep her off the drink.  
- Watch her.  
- Don't worry.  
Give her this.  
Good luck.  
Fuck it.  
What's up?  
Women today are definitely  
not like our mothers.  
What's wrong?  
Nothing, it's...  
It'll be hard work  
changing that bitch.  
Sleeping all fucking day,  
talking about Spain  
all fucking day...  
She feels lonely.  
But those blow jobs!  
Why are you hurting me?  
Why are you hurting me?  
I told you, not with whores.  
It's bad with the Koreans.  
Why?  
I've got the sons in my pocket  
but not the old man.  
I'll talk to him.  
You have to clear the way a bit.  
How many are there?  
Give her to the other.  
OK.  
Good evening.  
Hands off, asshole!  
Take it easy.  
Let's go, ma'am.  
How about one for the road?  
Looking for a boyfriend, Coyuco?  
Hey, come on.  
Take it easy, ma'am.  
Careful, mind your head.  
Stop drinking.

How's my sister?

The room is great, Aunt Ana.

Much bigger

than the one in Spain.

That's right, champ.

I'm glad you like it.

Unpack your case.

Cool it, mom, I'm going  
to rest a bit and think.

Great.

He doesn't change, eh?

He's got such a nerve.

- So, how's my sister?

- She's fine.

She gave me this for you.

- And how are you?

- I'm OK.

- You're OK?

- Yes.

Really?

Gloria, we have to talk.

Of course we do, a lot.

- But tomorrow.

- Listen...

You have to go home now.

- Listen to me.

- I'm listening.

We can steal everything  
from them. Everything.

- Who do you want us to rob?

- My husband.

Ana...

And we'll never

have to rob anyone again.

I've got it all written down.

For months, I've been writing  
every detail of what he does.

When my sister

gets out of prison...

Love, come here.

Wait.

Yes?

You've got 20 seconds to come down,  
my love, or I'll go up for you. OK?



- 'Bye.  
- 'Bye, sweetheart.  
My love.  
Why do you do this to me?  
Look at me.  
Look at me.  
- I've told you 1,000 times that...  
- Go to hell, you bastard.  
You can't hurt me anymore.  
- No?  
- No.  
Go to hell!  
Let's go.  
Put on some music.  
Get me out of here.  
I'm trying.  
- I can't go with you.  
- I understand.  
Gloria sent this for you.  
Get me out of here.  
Get me out of here.

**GYM:**

**FOR REN:**

It's shit.  
What happened?  
Oh, Jesus.  
An accident.  
I swear it was an accident.  
Sit down.  
- You want some coffee?  
- No.  
- You want anything?  
- No.  
I'm going to the hospital.  
Are you coming?  
No, if I see her like that  
it'll break my heart.  
You know what?  
Will you do me a favor?  
Take her this photo.  
I think they're her parents.  
- Staying for breakfast?

- No, thank you, I'm leaving now.

Can you please eat with me, mom?

In a minute.

All day in the kitchen and she  
can't even have breakfast with me.

Enjoy.

Remember the Koreans.

And take my nephew,  
he might learn something.

Now what?

I'm going with you.

Cayuco, charge this for me.

You wanted to speak to me?

Yes.

I wanted to ask  
for 2 days leave.

My son is ill,  
I don't know what's wrong.

Very well, 2 days.

- I hope he gets better.

- Thank you.

As soon as Aurora gets here,  
you'll rest, I promise.

Goodbye, sweetheart.

Goodbye.

Turk.

- Turk!

- Yes?

- Take her to her hotel.

- Yes.

Listen, Gloria,  
don't get angry, I know  
you've thought it all out,  
but why don't we do it  
all at once?

We can't,  
there's lots of them.

We can't take them all on.

Before we strike  
we have to deci...

What's that word?

It's what the Romans did.

- Decimate them.

- That's it.

Decimate them.

This is for the car.

- Hey, gorgeous!

- You're hot stuff!

- Afternoon.

- Hello.

This is for Roberto,  
a friend of mine here.

Be careful.

Yes.

Don't be angry with me.

I know I promised you,  
but they'll look after my son.

They're my comrades.

Gloria Duque sent me.

- It was nice, wasn't it?

- Yeah.

What about  
the film you mentioned?

Yeah, it's here.

I'll give it to you.

"The Wild Bunch".

It's a neat title.

You know what, Coyuco?

Talk to the assholes  
at the airport.

- Again?

- Yeah, again.

I need a list of all the passengers  
arriving on all flights from Spain.

When you see  
an Aurora Rodriguez, tell me.

"Male Models". Tell me, dear,  
what can I do for you?

I'm Aurora.

Send me one at 7:00.

The teacher put me in  
for the essay competition.

- Really? What did you write?

- Nothing.

What do you mean?

You have to be prepared, Juan.

And if you're going to bullfight,  
stand up straight.

Like that.  
The money's on the table.  
He asked if you're the one  
they call Babyface.  
Yes, that's what they call me.  
Mr. Hoan says that  
he admires your work  
and that you don't seem a faggot  
like your companions.  
Tell him he doesn't seem as big  
a faggot as they say out there.  
Nor do his sons.  
I brought him a gift.  
Thank you, Turk.  
He says thank you,  
he likes it very much.  
He asks if it's French.  
Yes, I believe it is.  
He thinks that  
when French women talk  
they seem to be naked.  
What do you think?  
He's quite right.  
It's a pity they're so far away.  
He wants you to tell your partners  
he approves of the deal,  
but he wants  
to see the money first.  
It's done.  
The Koreans are sorted out.  
We're being robbed.  
Who by?  
Your wife's pal.  
Those Spanish bitches have  
given me nothing but problems.  
Fetch her.  
- I've finished.  
- Let's hear it.  
"A very rich man  
lived in a big house.  
One stormy night, they found  
the man dead in the library.  
He'd been poisoned.  
Inspector Fernndez investigated.

The poison had been  
injected into his neck.  
No laboratory could say  
what kind of poison it was.  
His son,  
disappointed with the police,  
wanted to solve the mystery.  
He decided to spend the night  
in the library  
and sit in the same chair  
where his father was found dead.  
The next day,  
a servant found him dead.  
Poisoned.  
Then, the younger daughter,  
Paloma,  
decided to continue  
with the investigation."  
- What do you think?  
- It's very good,  
but who poisoned them?  
I don't know,  
but I'll think of something.  
Put your hand on the table.  
If you want, you can leave.  
No, I'll stay.  
Take it easy.  
Let's move.  
What is this?  
What in hell is this?  
Is that how you iron?  
Iron them again,  
they have to look like new.  
They're Orientals,  
they like things to be perfect.  
Orientals, gentlemen.  
Remember that, Orientals.  
Perfectionists,  
not like you bastards.

**GRAND FANCY:**

**DRESS PARTY:**

Cayuco, how do you think they look?

Well,  
they look interesting.  
They're too much.  
I wouldn't worry,  
after all, they're just women.  
These ones are Spanish.  
I think that if things get rough  
these are worse than action men.  
Angels are coming to earth.

**OUT OF ORDER:**

Hello.  
Yeah.  
Hey, what's up?  
Nothing, I'm here.  
What a hangover.  
Yeah, she's a friend  
of my cousin's old lady.  
Sure, man. So long.  
Do you know who I am?  
I can imagine.  
Are you alone?  
Yes.  
Give me all the information you can  
about Aurora Rodrguez.  
When she come in, goes out,  
who calls her... Everything.  
Yes, sir.  
Don't be nervous.  
Send one to the Viceroy Hotel.  
Room 114.  
Ask for Aurora Rodrguez.  
Make it soon.  
A guy is going to come  
asking for her.  
Give him this  
and tell him to go home.  
Yes, sir.  
What do I owe you?  
Nothing.  
Nothing?  
Nice bit of work, huh?  
Wait...  
Call Gabriel.

Call Gabriel!  
I told you to be punctual.  
Were you playing  
with the cape?  
No.  
Say goodbye to your Aunt Ana.  
I'm embarrassed.  
You're embarrassed?  
You weren't when she gave you  
pocket money.  
- It's not the same.  
- "It's not the same."  
Go on.  
Say goodbye to her.  
Goodbye, Aunt Ana.  
Here.  
Remember to give them  
to your Aunt Aurora.  
And wait until I get there.  
Look,  
we've got it.  
Are you sure?  
She arrived yesterday.  
Ana talked about her.  
A bit odd, right?  
She's a looker.  
A bit old for me,  
but she's not bad.  
We have to get back  
that hard disk.  
I've got everything there.  
Transactions, dates, contacts,  
everything.  
If we don't get it back,  
it'll be the longest suicide note  
in fucking history.  
- Why did they do it?  
- Come on.  
What?  
- Revenge.  
- For what?  
- You killed one of them.  
- I didn't, it was an accident.  
- Sure.

- It was an accident.  
I don't think it's for revenge.  
They're old.  
Right?  
They're whores, if you pay them  
and fuck them well, you're OK.  
Not with these ones.  
They're blood sisters.  
Blood sisters?  
Give me a break.  
Are we still at fucking school?  
If only we were.  
If only we were.  
- Hello, love.  
- Hello, Aunt Aurora.  
What's up, Cayuco?  
Why the long face?  
I'm worried.  
She's one of those women  
who turn boys into men  
and men into boys.  
So be careful.  
You can be such a sucker.  
- What's she like in bed?  
- She's still young.  
And she won't have time to learn.  
Fuck!  
So she wasn't what you wanted.  
None of them is.  
Except your wife.  
Yeah, so they say.  
What did she say?  
- Go fuck yourself.  
- She said that?  
I thought she said:  
"David, my love, you fuck  
so well, you're the best."  
"You've got such a big dick."  
"Here, look at this film  
while I rob you."  
Don't talk crap!  
They're here.  
A spider.  
- A spider?



- Yeah, a spider.  
The father travels a lot,  
he's very rich,  
and on a trip to the Amazon  
he brought back a baby  
poisonous spider in his boot.  
- The baby grew and then Paloma...  
- A spider.  
That's terrific.  
But not an ordinary spider,  
a mutant one, like "Spiderman".  
That's why they couldn't  
identify the poison.  
They'll shit themselves.  
I'm bound to win.  
If you do, you have  
to dedicate the prize to me.  
The spider was my idea,  
remember that.  
I have to go.  
Finish writing it,  
and don't move  
till your mother comes.  
Give me the keys.  
Suck it, bitch.  
Like it was my cock.  
But it won't come,  
because you can't swallow these.  
Take your second dick  
out of her mouth and let her talk.  
I won't hurt you.  
I won't harm you.  
I'll just kill you.  
A friend has it.  
- Is this your grandmother?  
- So my mother says.  
But it's her first husband's mother.  
She makes me carry the photo,  
she says it's lucky.  
You know, women.  
Will you let me read it?  
Sure, you'll like it.  
Yes?  
We know who's got it.

Are you coming here?  
Yeah, she gave us  
a description of the car.  
All right.  
OK.  
You stay here and watch her.  
David, let's go.  
Do nothing tell we come back.  
Get on your knees.  
Zip up your fly  
and get on your knees.  
Turn round.  
Don't kill me, please.  
Give me one reason, fast.  
I can't think of anything.  
Try.  
I'm a virgin.  
It's great.  
I liked the mutant spider.  
- It's neat, isn't it?  
- Yeah.  
- Was that your idea?  
- Sure.  
Really?  
And it's full  
of spelling mistakes.  
Ah, fuck!  
What a drag.  
Couldn't you...?  
I charge for this.  
Let's see.  
Look, "library"  
doesn't have an "e".  
We've got her now.  
What an asshole.  
Start the car!  
Why are you living in a hotel?  
It's as good a place as any,  
right?  
No, Gabriel.  
In an hotel, there's always  
lots of noise outside,  
but no one comes into your room  
except the maid.

I heard that your friend  
threw his wife out of a car.  
A bad business.  
Have you got nothing to say?  
No.  
You know, Gabriel,  
you remind me of the story  
of the child who hurt himself.  
As he was too small to laugh  
and too big to cry,  
he stayed silent,  
not knowing what to do.  
He spent his whole life like that,  
neither laughing nor crying.  
He became a desperate man.  
You gave us our first job,  
you know Flix...  
Flix doesn't interest me.  
You interest me.  
Flix is an evil man.  
You're famous, Gabriel.  
You've got nicknames.  
"The archangel".  
"Babyface."  
Everyone's scared of you.  
There'll be a song about you soon.  
Until one fine day  
a boy will come along  
and kill you for no reason.  
Just so that he'll have a song too.  
It's all I've ever done.  
Only fools do just one thing  
in their lives.  
Yes.  
I'm Gloria Duque.  
Do I know you?  
Yes, you do. You broke my hand  
with a hammer. Remember now?  
How are you, sweetheart?  
Stop messing  
and listen carefully.  
My friend will be at the door  
of the 3rd carriage.  
We'll make the swap

during the journey.  
We'll give you the disk  
and you'll give us \$100,000.  
Your man will get off  
at the next station.  
Take it easy.  
Come here, it's all right.  
I won't hurt you.  
I don't know how to pray.  
And I don't know  
if you even exist.  
But I don't want  
to kill anyone or to die.  
Everything scares me.  
And when I'm scared  
I do horrible things.  
Like I did to Aurora.  
- Not a chance.  
- Mom, listen.  
You want to be right,  
like always.  
Go to his house, say I was sick,  
I gave it to you yesterday  
but you forgot  
to bring it to school.  
So you want to blame me.  
It's a favor.  
If you tell him the truth  
he'll say it's too late  
to hand it in.  
You have to be dramatic, OK?  
OK, but I can't do it  
for a couple of hours.  
What matters is that you take it.  
It's very good.  
Don't move from here  
until I come back.  
Have you got money?  
Here.  
Here.  
A neat bit of work.  
I told you, they wanted money,  
not revenge.  
Maybe so.

Please.

Hey,

guess what color of bag

I chose for the Koreans.

What a fucking turn up.

And to think it all started

with "Pretty Woman".

This is really a blow job.

What's up with you?

We haven't talked in weeks

or gone whoring.

What have you been up to?

Nothing.

Waiting.

For what?

Even I don't know.

What about the girls?

I already forgave them.

Well, a bit of charity.

No, joking apart,

I'm going to take them out.

If it's a problem for you,

we'll give it to Leonardo.

Are you sure?

- Sure of what?

- That you want to kill them.

Would you let them go,

knowing what they know?

Is there a problem?

I hope not.

You need to go whoring.

- How's everything?

- Fine.

- And Paloma?

- Inside.

- Hi.

- Hi.

Your brother's in prison

with my old man.

That's right.

I need you to give him a message.

Tell me.

I want you to tell him

I'm not going to kill him.

He needn't worry.  
Let's go!  
Take that fucking thing  
out of your mouth.  
Flix is in no mood  
for that crap.  
Shut up.  
My head's sore,  
I'm going to sleep.  
Poor Fatso.  
That a fucking woman  
does that to you,  
and he's so big.  
Cayuco, stop.  
Fucking lousy job.  
Nothing ever happens.  
Waiting here all day.  
What the fuck's that?  
Don't move!  
Don't!  
Get back, move.  
Get back!  
She won't shoot.  
She's a woman,  
she hasn't got the balls.  
Come on, princess.  
Put the gun down.  
We won't hurt you.  
You won't shoot, will you?  
A woman as pretty as you.  
Get back.  
Open the door.  
Love, are you OK?  
Yes, don't worry, I'll take it now.  
No, I haven't forgotten.  
Get Gabriel for me.  
No, leave it.  
Not now, Cayuco.  
Don't worry.  
You don't have to tell me anything.  
Shall I tell Flix,  
so you can meet him?  
No, really, but thanks.  
Don't worry.

What'll you do?  
Spend time with my wife.  
We don't have children  
and she feels lonely.  
She died young, didn't she?  
Aurora,  
I have to tell you something.  
When we hit the Russians, there  
were 2 cops outside who knew me.  
I was scared, I made a deal.  
I knew that.  
They told me in the police station.  
You did right.  
Prison kills you.  
Stay with her.  
She can't die on her own.  
- Who is it?  
- I'm Gloria Duque.  
Juan's mother.  
Ma'am, it's very late.  
Open the door.  
It's important.  
I'm sorry, we're having supper.  
- Parents usually call before...  
- I just wanted to give you  
my son's essay.  
He was sick  
and I couldn't...  
You're bleeding!  
Let me call a doctor.  
No, I just wanted  
to give you the essay.  
It's very good. Take it, please.  
Thank you.  
Tell your father I'm very sorry  
about what happened  
and, if he likes, I can get  
all the money for tomorrow.  
I'm sorry, father,  
he's insulted you.  
- Shall we kill him now or...  
- You never learn.  
How often have I said a man  
must do 3 things himself:

shit, eat and fuck.  
Call the others who wanted to do  
business with us,  
they can kill them.  
My father is sorry too.  
If you can get the money tomorrow,  
that's OK.  
Fucking great.  
I thought we were screwed.  
Whether we're screwed today  
or tomorrow doesn't matter.  
The problem is we're screwed.  
Shall I find Gabriel?  
No.  
He won't like  
what I'm going to do.  
Look, this is for Juan.  
But don't give it to him  
until he's 18.  
Not before.  
When he's 18.  
Will you remember?  
Will you remember?  
OK. And this is for you.  
Recipes.  
You'll have to learn to cook.  
Kids eat lunch,  
breakfast, dinner,  
lots.  
- I don't know if I'm...  
- OK? He's in love with you.  
All his heroines  
are called Paloma.  
Fucking yellow.  
It's just a color.  
At times...  
my husband was a bullfighter  
and if he saw yellow  
he took to his heels.  
I know.  
But Juan showed me his capes  
and they're lined with yellow.  
Yes, but that's different.  
For them, tradition



is stronger than superstition.  
And yellow has to be there,  
so that there's tragedy.  
Tragedy and ruin.  
It's time we met,  
right, sister- in- law?  
You stole from me.  
You laughed at me, and now thanks  
to you they're going to kill me.  
And now what?  
Now you come to save your sister?  
But that bitch is my wife  
and I decide her future.  
Here's what'll happen.  
Your sister is going to spend  
the rest of her days in a bed.  
And you won't be able to do  
anything because I'm going...  
Bitch!  
Is it for her?  
Come on, not for  
a fucking bit of ass.  
Let me kill her,  
I haven't got much time.  
Not a chance.  
Are you sure?  
You're a bastard.  
You know you're the only person  
in the whole world I couldn't kill.  
I love you, bastard.  
And I love you.  
Leave it like that.  
What did they do to you?  
Let me see.  
Fuck it!  
I should have taken  
the girl in red.  
Look, this is Talavante.  
They say I'm like him.  
And Cayetano, I'm like him too,  
especially with the sword.  
And that's maestro Ponce.  
Really I'm a mixture of the 3.  
But you write so well,

why do you want  
to be a bullfighter?  
Writing  
is for idiots.  
Being a bullfighter  
is the greatest thing.  
If you say so.  
But it's very dangerous.  
Paloma, I'm a samurai.  
So am I.  
What's your name?  
Gabriel.  
Gabriel, you have to treat me well.  
It won't be easy.  
I'm sorry.  
Hell, I...  
I'd imagined things with you.  
Me too.  
You don't have a husband, do you?  
No.  
That's good. Here.  
I kept the photo of your parents.  
They're not my parents.  
I found it in the first wallet  
I stole.  
You'd better go.  
Go on.  
I like to see you walking.  
Remember me.  
Please.  
You remember me too.  
For my brother.