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# Diablo

By Carlos De Los Rios

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Let him burn!

You are going to die!

This is the last one!

We have her!

Let's go, boys!

You will never get her! Never!

I've been hit! Keep going! Go!

Alexsandra!

Jackson!

Jackson.

There he is, Dad.

He's alive.

Get him up.

Get him up!

Where is Alexsandra?

Jackson, where is your wife?

She's been taken.

Kidnapped.

Bring me all the bullets you can.

It'll be light soon.

Brought every rifle bullet

we could find.

Thank you, Timothy.

You know where they headed?

Down the south trail,

towards New Mexico.

They spoke Spanish.

If I'm right, I've got a friend down

that way. He can help me out.

I made this map myself 15 years ago.

Now, there'll be new routes up there,

they'll turn you around.

But you watch the mountains,

and they'll be your guide.

You be careful.

I haven't met your new bride yet.

And I don't know what kinda mess

you got yourself into with these Mexicans,

but you seem like a fine man.

I wish you the best in getting her back.

Yeah.

That's a good boy.

Where is she?

You will get what you deserve.  
You will get yours.  
Hmm?  
Where is she?  
She's gone.  
And you'll die.  
You are the damned.  
Hear that, Ace?  
How do you like that?  
Ah!  
What are you doing?  
That wasn't very nice!  
Excuse me.  
Sir!  
Sir.  
Look, I'm in a hurry.  
I'm no thief.  
My wife.  
She was taken.  
Down the south trail.  
By Mexicans.  
I need to get her back.  
I see a rider. Three men, one woman.  
Ah-ah-ah!  
Money.  
Two.  
Five.  
No wife.  
What?  
No talk... no wife.  
Go now, or I shoot.  
Ah!  
Well, sometimes,  
I just can't help myself.  
Huh.  
Hello, sir.  
Pleased to make your acquaintance.  
Just to keep you informed...  
this is my road, and as such,  
I collect a toll from all travelers  
for safe passage.  
What kind of toll?  
Everything you got.  
Maybe even your soul.

- Your horse looks real nice.  
- The horse stays.  
Well, that is not your decision to make.  
You're on my road!  
And you will pay my price.  
And my price includes that horse.  
Are you lookin' to die?  
You look like you wanna die.  
You like killing unarmed men, don't you?  
I just like killin' men.  
Especially when their conversation  
bores me so.  
Do I know you?  
You look awful familiar to me.  
Yes.  
I think I do know you. Yes, I do.  
We look tough, we act tough,  
but in the end,  
we're just lonely, scared men.  
Well, I know a soldier when I see one.  
You looking for a way to forget the war?  
Forget all the horrible,  
horrible things you did.  
Shut up right now.  
Oh, I like that.  
You know, I'd like to know  
more about you.  
How does it make you feel...  
when I do that?  
Answer me, goddammit!  
Open up.  
You scared?  
Well, don't be scared.  
Sometimes I think about  
doing it two, three times a day.  
Ah!  
That's my answer.  
I'm gonna kill you for that. Ah!  
Ah!  
Yeah, easy, boy.  
Easy, boy.  
Ah!  
He's going for his gun!  
Let's go! Let's go!

Oh, Ace. Oh, Ace. Ah...  
Oh, no...  
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.  
I'm so sorry, pal.  
Good boy.  
Only one thing I enjoy more  
than killing a man.  
Watching a man die all by himself.  
Death might be a favor to you.  
How you doing, friend?  
You still with us?  
What's that?  
Fuck you.  
Well, I don't know  
if I can honor your dying wish,  
which really is sad for me.  
Just... just kill me.  
No, no, no, no, not so fast.  
Why, this is the best moment.  
Now, we don't want to rush this.  
Just leave... leave me alone.  
You know what I find most sad about you?  
You are all alone...  
in a world that don't celebrate  
being alone.  
Be thankful my son dragged you here  
behind his horse.  
There are stories of a killer  
on the trail.  
He awakens. Look at him.  
He awakens and does not know  
where he is.  
Where are my guns?  
This one wants to steal a horse.  
You brought an evil white man  
into our camp.  
This diseased filth needs to go.  
At the last village  
they told a story about  
a killer out there killing men  
and taking women.  
You saw him.  
He was possessed by evil spirits!  
Seven winters...

Seven women.

Father, it is my duty to honor  
my commitment to save his life.

Go on, son.

I tried to force him into cold waters  
with my bow.

When his gun overcame me  
he spared my life.

Your foolishness has brought  
a great burden.

We will find out what kind of man  
you have brought amongst us.

Bring him to the sweat lodge.

Let us see how the white man  
likes our peyote.

What'd you... what'd you do?

You've got to kill yourself  
to end this, Jackson.

You need to end your own life, Jackson.

- No.

- You were supposed to look out for me.

You know, that's what older brothers do.

No.

It's time to die.

No.

Why'd you shoot me, Jackson?

Your own brother, Jackson.

No!

I didn't mean... I didn't mean  
to kill... I didn't mean to...

No!

This one must go now.

This man is your responsibility.

You have honored your debt to him.

Give him your horse so he leaves  
and never comes back.

Thank you.

May you find your way.

Wait.

No. For... for you.

Hey! Hey! Ah!

Crazy man!

Go now!

Crazy man. Go. Go now!

Crazy man! Go now!  
Ah!  
Ah!  
Mr. Carver?  
It's Jackson.  
You remember me?  
Yes, sir... I know who you are.  
Who could forget?  
Ah, this is my granddaughter.  
This is my acquaintance, Jackson.  
- Hello.  
- Pleased to meet you.  
We served in the war together.  
Rebecca lives with me now.  
How long's it been, huh?  
Hmm. Seven years in May.  
Yeah. Yeah, that's about right.  
I didn't know you had a family.  
You look like you had  
a really rough journey.  
What brings you to my door?  
My wife. She's...  
She's been kidnapped.  
She's taken.  
Taken from me.  
Wife? I'm so sorry to hear that.  
Anything I can do  
to get you back on the trail?  
I could use a proper saddle.  
My horse.  
Certainly. I have a small shed.  
It's yours.  
Now, whatever you need. Keep the saddle.  
Thank you.  
I'll meet you over there.  
Grandfather, what's wrong?  
He's killed more men  
than you met in your lifetime.  
You load your gun like I showed you,  
and if anything happens to me, Rebecca,  
you will run from here.  
Do you hear me? Do as I tell you.  
You will run from this man  
and you do not look back.

Run for your life.  
Grandpa!  
You run... if anything happens to me.  
Uh, you have any...  
water for my horse?  
Pond water's not the best water.  
Follow me, son.  
Let's walk down to the creek.  
So you're headed south, huh?  
- Yeah, that's right.  
- Hmm.  
Saw a group of riders, uh...  
passing the big trail yesterday.  
You know, three riders  
and one woman. Mexican.  
What time of day yesterday?  
Late.  
But the sun was still not down.  
Huh.  
Those Mexicans you... you saw, they...  
they took my wife.  
They came in the night  
and they took her.  
Those are awful things  
for any man to have to say.  
My concern is that those riders  
seemed peaceful enough.  
But they had the fear of God  
in their... eyes.  
Look, I'm... I'm sorry to bring stories  
of bloodshed and kidnapping to your door.  
Those things had to be said.  
Those men...  
Those men are the worst of their kind.  
Why does it strike me  
that the last time I saw you...  
after some of the things you did  
for General Sherman,  
the men...  
they called you Diablo?  
I asked the men what it meant.  
And when they told me...  
I learned something about you.  
No. No, I was just following orders.



I'm a married man  
intent on landing my family.  
You were eventually...  
Sherman's best killer,  
and as I recall, you came  
to enjoy life on his trail.  
Jackson...  
I have a granddaughter in my life here.  
I was always kind to you, wasn't I?  
Yes.  
I don't mince my words.  
Why did you come here?  
I came to ask for your help.  
After all these years,  
you're still torturing yourself over...  
accidentally shooting your brother?  
Go home, son.  
Leave those people alone.  
Oh, I understand.  
I fear you haven't been well  
since last I seen you.  
Once you fetch the water  
from that stream,  
we'll get you a proper meal.  
Then you have to go.  
Alright?  
Please! You can have anything you want,  
but please don't hurt us.  
You gonna look at me like that?  
All I needed was a little bit  
of fucking help from you.  
That's all I needed.  
Ah, there he is!  
Our intrepid trail traveler.  
I just can't seem to lose you.  
Well, what can I say?  
- I've become attached.  
- Jackson...  
stop this insanity right now.  
Yeah, your fight's with me.  
My fight is with everybody.  
Lovely granddaughter he has in there.  
- No.  
- Benjamin, how old is she?

Please, just leave my granddaughter  
alone. Please.

Shhh. Shhh-shhh.

Please, Jackson. I mean you no harm.  
I can help you.

Yeah, I... I will go with you...  
and bring your wife back.

You had your chance.

Now say your prayers.

Say 'em!

For if we live...

we live to the Lord.

Louder.

If we die...

we die to the Lord.

- Louder, goddammit! I want to hear it!

- Whether we live or we die...

we are to the Lord!

Our Father, who art in Heaven...

- Louder!

- Hallowed be thy name!...

- Louder!

- Thy Kingdom come, thy...

- Louder, goddammit!

- Give us this day our daily bread...

You should've never questioned me.

- And forgive us our trespasses as...

- You better hope he's listening.

- Where is Csar?

- I want to leave.

Over there.

Let's go, Csar!

Relax, Guillermo,

we are almost to the house!

No!

No.

- Guillermo!

- Stay!

- Guillermo!

- Alexandra!

- Ah!

- Don't be afraid! Let's go!

Guillermo!

Csar! No!

No! No! He will kill us all.  
Let's go!  
We have to get her to safety!  
Listen! Listen!  
Get the children!  
Get into the house!  
Fast! Fast! Fast!  
Alexsandra!  
Where is she?  
Bring her to me!  
Or I'll kill every last one of you.  
Ah!  
Ah!  
Mama!  
Ah!  
My sister will never be with you.  
That might just be a favor to you.  
Take it.  
Hmm. Yes, sir.  
We don't wanna rush this... do we?  
Here he comes! Here he comes!  
You go that way.  
There he is.  
Ah!  
Alexsandra.  
Alexsandra!  
Alexsandra!  
Why have you done this?  
Guillermo's my husband.  
Come out and face me! Come out now!  
What you wanted was a fantasy.  
How many other women  
have you done this to?  
Alexsandra!  
You left me no choice.  
I... I had to have you.  
If you touch her I will kill you!  
You poor man.  
No! No! Alexsandra!  
I am going to kill you!  
I am going to kill you!  
Get out of my house.  
Go! Go!  
No! No! No, please!

No, don't! No!

Stop! Stop it! No!

Please, he's the father of my children!

- Please don't! Guillermo!

- Alexandra.

I am not afraid. I am not afraid.

Don't do it.

We can stop.

There does not need  
to be any more death.

No! No!