



THEY SAY THAT THE BARRIO HOLDS MANY STORIES--

AND IS FULL OF AS MANY HOPES AND DREAMS AS THERE ARE STARS IN THE SKY.



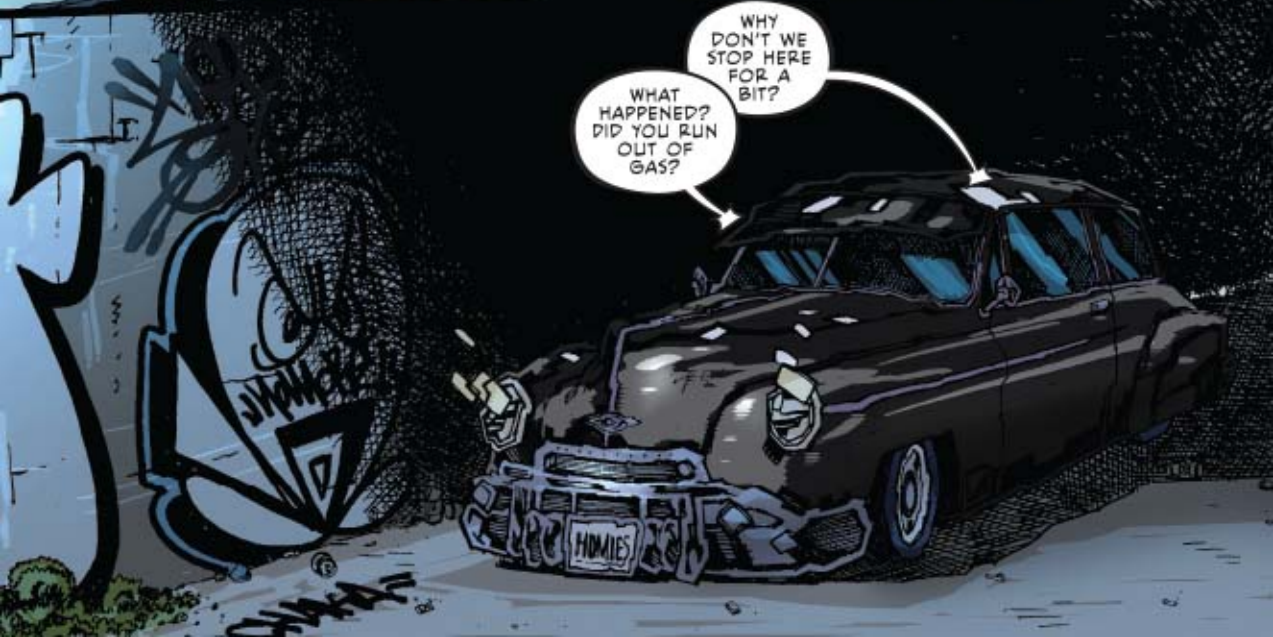
THEY SAY THAT PEOPLE NEED HOPES AND DREAMS TO LIVE, AS MUCH AS THEY NEED FOOD TO EAT AND AIR TO BREATHE.

THAT WITHOUT THEM, OUR SOULS WITHER AND DIE AND ARE BLOWN AWAY LIKE DUST.



BECAUSE WITHOUT HOPES AND DREAMS, WE ALSO CANNOT HAVE THAT THING THAT KEEPS US ALL ALIVE...

...LOVE.



WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU RUN OUT OF GAS?

WHY DON'T WE STOP HERE FOR A BIT?



LEMME
GET MY PHONE,
I CAN CALL
AAA FOR SOME
HELP--

NAH,
BOUNCY. I
JUST THOUGHT
WE COULD--YOU
KNOW--

ENJOY
THE STARS
FOR A
WHILE.

WHERE IS
THAT PINCHE
TELEFONO? I
SWEAR, I LOSE
IT
WHEN I NEED
IT MOST.

DON'T
SWEAT IT,
BOUNCY. LET'S
JUST CHILL
FOR A
BIT.

PELON,
I REALLY
APPRECIATE
YOU PICKING
ME UP FROM
WORK--



HEY, IT'S
ALL GOOD. MY
PLEASURE.

IT'S BEEN
A REALLY LONG
DAY AND I'D
LOVE TO
HANG--



--BUT I'M REALLY TIRED AND I GOTTA GET UP EARLY IN THE MORNING.



COME ON, BOUNCY, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SUGAR?

EASY, PELON, I THINK YOU'RE A-IGHT BUT IT'S NOT LIKE THAT--



OH COME ON BOUNCY, ALL THE GUYS TELL ME THAT YOU'RE INTO ME--



THE GUYS? THE GUYS TELL YOU I HAVE ANGEL WINGS TOO? CUZ' IF I DID I'D FLY HOME RIGHT NOW!



I DON'T GET IT--





AIN'T NOBODY GONNA BELIEVE THIS!



I DON'T BELIEVE THIS. ARE YOU FOR REAL?



I COME HERE TO TALK TO YOU OUT OF RESPECT FOR YOUR ABUELA AND YOU PULL A GUN ON ME?

B-B-BACK OFF, LOCO.

COME ON, HOMES. YOU DON'T WANNA DO THIS.

DON'T TELL ME WHAT I WANNA DO!



CHILL, HOMIE. I WANT YOU TO THINK FOR YOURSELF.

LOOK, YOU'RE A GOOD KID. BUT YOU PULL THAT TRIGGER, EVERYTHING CHANGES.

THE MOMENT YOU PULL THAT TRIGGER, YOU GONNA BE IN THE LIFE.

WHAT THEN?