

STARTS AT 00:00:12,080

- Either you make alliances or you don't rule.

- But why he didn't pass a political reform?

- A reform isn't passed overnight.
- But he had popular support...

- To make a difference, he needs to go slowly.
- Slowly? It's taking too long!

- I believe the greatest leader in the world is Lula.

- People abroad love Lula.
The man is an idol.

- They put up with Lula...
- Put up with him, my ass!

- He is a fucking awesome leader!
- He's a fucking shitty leader!

- He's the first Latin American to be respected.

- He only screwed up after taking office.

- He did not!

He survives past screw ups.

- I'm a leftist, I love the PT, I love Lula...

- Bullshit!

- Not anymore!

- Defector!

- Because I think the guy is corrupt,
making alliances with these fucking jerkoffs?

- So, you agree with me.

- No, I don't.

What you're saying is
fucking bullshit.

- You're saying shit.

- He's the one saying shit.

- You are too.
- He' s saying Lula could...

- How so? I didn't say shit.

- But you're mad.

- I am not mad!

- You're fucking mad...

WHEN I STOPPED WORRYING ABOUT SCOUNDRELS

...the AC will turn this car
into a fridge, man!

It works so well.

The one in my old car...

Damn it, that never worked.

What do you drive?

- What?

- What car do you have, sir?

- No, no...

I sold my car recently.

- That's the way to go!

Driving around on these
streets is fucking chaos, man.

After all...

- Sir, sir. Please, today I'm not...

- Alright!

Today you wanna grab a beer.

Go for a few drinks with
your buddies, close of business.

What you gonna do?

Drive the car, get a ticket,
lose your license, lose your car.

Wrong!

Hail a taxi.

It's cheaper and avoids headaches.

Got it?

It's better.

Look at this
annoying traffic.

No sense!

You don't have to...

What the fuck!

Goddammit!

Look at this.

Long ago these holes
are the same.

They've been here
for thirty years.

Shit!

Goddamnit!

So, you want a car?

To drive your car
on a street like this?

No, get a cab,

and open your eyes
about what's going on.

Cause we're a barometer, you know?

A barometer of society.

We are always tuned.

We' re on the streets, eyes wide open.

And then we talk to people,
we are very influential.

So when you hop in,

it's like reading the newspaper.

It' s pretty nice in here!

And let me tell you something.

We are not going to reelect the mayor.

He is looking down

on taxi drivers?

We are united as hell...

- Nothing happened, buddy.

- My ass!

Hey,

buddy!

You!

Did you also think

it was a good idea to sell the car

and start cabbing
in São Paulo?

What a genius!

And the mayor
protects these motherfuckers!

You must have noticed that
the taxi driver complains too much.

He certainly voted
for Maluf his entire life.

And keeps voting for
the right-wing.

Now, check it out,

he will charge thirty bucks to drop
the passenger off on the corner.

...tell you something.

The dictatorship period was a blast!

Trust me!

Juanito!

What' s up?

Cousin,

have you ever heard of Maluf there in Bolivia?

He's the King Pelé of corruption.

Maybe a Ronaldo.

So many talents are born here that

I might be unfair to some.

Somebody messed with

my account... Right...

No, I have total control of...

Lady, could you transfer me to Janete?

He spent it all on drinking

and lost his car. Now cries in shit.

Holy shit!

Too late, buddy!

– Have you lost your mind?

Are you retarded? What happened?

Did you bang your head?

– The man is sold.

– Parda, Brazil has never done so good.

– You're saying to my face that the PT is corrupt?

– He is sold, man.

– You' ve voted for the left your entire life.

– And you haven't?

– He worked for Genuíno fucking directory!

– You voted for Lula!

Oh Lord, such a stupid man!

– It's ok to make alliances to set up...

- You' re so dumb!

You got nothing in
your mind...

- Your father died
supporting Maluf, Pardal!

The issue is that alcohol
wakes up the taxi driver in him.

A leftist taxi driver.

Yeah, depressing.

What the fuck...

So much time
wasted complaining.

- I wanted to be Lula, but I'm not.

- You remind me of him.

I don't have the guts
to be like Lula.

- Yes, you do!

- I do. I think I do!

- Did Lula really

have to create all this shit?

And the worse,

Thinking he understands politics.

he' s useful, important.

A quasi-taxi driver riding on

the wave of the sociopolitical criticism.

Poor thing.

- You dog shit!

- Look at what you did.

- I did? Asshole!

- Fuck you!

You're gonna

have to get this check.

– My ass! You're paying.

João is paying.

– You son of a bitc...

Welcome to the
real world, my friend!

A world where
all people do is complain,

don't do shit and all of a sudden
you' ll be charged thirty bucks out of the blue.

– Here it is.

That' s thirty.

– I can't believe what I'm reading!

– What's up?

– Go fuck yourself!

Motherfucker!

This asshole has been
writing the same shit for twenty years...

"...that's milestone". This is
not a milestone of the government...

- Can I say what I was told?

- This is not a milestone. Is it?

- He put anesthesia in his pinky
and smashed it in a machine on purpose.

- What the f...

Are you going nuts?

They're a bunch
of assholes!

Why don't they talk shit about
Fernando Henrique Cardoso? Why?

- Dude, for God's sake!

- Because he graduated college.

– But the other one is illiterate
and lacks one pinky, people talk shit!

– This country is in shit!
We are buried deep in shit. Fuck!

I miss Maluf
and his golden years.

Voted for that
bearded-bastard-communist...

The issue
with only complaining

is that it gets the weigh
off your shoulders

and puts the blame
on a bunch of scoundrels.

In this country,
art is a very complicated matter.

...he is ruining the economy.

This National Plan for Culture.

For God's sake, what is that?

...without the government's help,

it's almost impossible to create art.

Take advantage of the

enjoyable feeling that comes afterwards.

Sons of a...

Yeah, brother!

I don't know what to say...

Frankly,

go treat yourself!

Forgetting is worse

than quitting smoking.

The only weapon
you got is your willpower.

But the key is to learn how
to reset your brain

and that means, unfortunately,
let go of old friends.

– You know what he's going through.

João has issues.

– You know what' s going on

with him, his wife.

Or, at least,

to make new friends.

– She's a whore.

– How can you say that about her?

– I know.

– What do you say about me?

– I don' t say anything about you.

- Did he say something about me, João?

LONG LIVE THE RESOLUTION

Well, you gotta
start living with no guilt.

Because in a couple of weeks
you' ll be in a world with no Commission of Inquiry,

representatives, local congressmen,
mayors, senators, governors, etc.

You know they
keep on screwing you.

But the thing is that you
don't even think about them.

And you have more time
for everything else around you.

No doubt,

the best thing is to admire

what we left behind

with no reasonable

explanations.

Obviously this decision

also makes

you bear the costs.

– Legislative Assembly,

three hundred eighty-four bucks.

Get the receipt, ok?

Legislative Assembly...

– Sorry, Mr. Gianotti!

I am not in

politics anymore.

– What?

Sometimes setbacks happen.

But, calm down...

– Are you ok?

We have to be open to

new experiences,

meet new people,

even though this

won' t change your life overnight.

But you notice some

progress at the very outset

of something like...

thirty percent.

– Mail for...

Mr. João Carlos,

apartment two, eleven.

What's up?

Thanks, pal!

Bye!

Mr. João?

...the head of
an old communist?

First, the date, 1950,
the golden period of Stalin.

Papers stained with mildew.
Exactly like this Human Rights Program.

Looks good on the outside,
but it's soviet on the inside.

First, they try to review
the amnesty law

for crimes committed 40 years ago.
Army generals are in their 50s.

They have don' t even know what
the dictatorship was. Whereas those...

If this was back
in the day,

I would have gone apeshit,
excited, annoyed,

sad, content, happy,
angry.

I don' t know,
whatever!

...executive branch.

They hate democracy.

They don' t trust society...

But you reach a point
when it is different.

"...freedom, for what?"

Lenin used to say. This program...

It doesn't matter...

if I love you

if you don't love me anymore.

Love that is gone

should not be remembered.

I was an illusion in your life.

But for me, this is the past.

Today...