

EPISODE 2

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING 2.1

GLORIA (VO)

Previously on : The Princess of South Beach, we found out that Maria del Carmen, a poor orphan who grew up in a convent, is the long-lost twin of the rich and famous and beautiful and charismatic Gloria Calderon - that's me, obvi. And after an entire life without knowing the other one existed, my long-lost twin and I managed to meet for a short, tragic moment, when I, Gloria, drowned after crashing my car straight into a sea boulder. I know, tragic. Now, Maria del Carmen is waking up the day after the accident, and no one in this world knows that she has taken my place.

SFX A knock on the door.

RAÚL

(Through the door)

Good morning, mi amor querido. Can I come in?

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

(Groggy)

What a strange dream.

RAÚL

(Playful)

Oh, you had the lobster hands dream again?

The door creaks opens.

María del Carmen and Raúl screams.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

(Screaming)

Who are you? Where am I? What's going on?!

RAÚL

Amorcito de mi vida, calm down. Everything's alright. Maybe you're still a little shocked by the accident... it's me - your Raulcito. And you're my Gloria-woria.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

I'm your Gloria what?

RAÚL

We'll keep workshopping the nickname. It's ok. But you're safe and sound here in your home. There was an accident, you crashed your boat...

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

The boat... yeah, the boat sank... and... and I... I tried to save her.

RAÚL

Oh my Gloria-woria, I know you loved that boat like a daughter, you've always been a proud boat mama but... we couldn't save her.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

¿Huh?

RAÚL

It's a miracle that you're alive.-I thought-I had lost you forever. Amor, forgive me, it's all my fault!

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Your fault?

RAÚL

(Starts softly sobbing)

Obvio. If we hadn't gotten into that silly argument, and rage drove that boat into that sea boulder. And none of this would have happened! It's my job to protect you, and I failed. I failed you...

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

No, no don't cry... Ra....món?

RAÚL

Raúl.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Raúl. Exactly. Look, this is all a big misunderstanding. I'm not who you think I am.

RAÚL

(Sobbing harder)

I UNDERSTAND, MI AMOR. It's like Dr. Phil always says: we have to love people for who they are, not for who we want them to be.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

What? No... Look I'm not being metaphorical...

RAÚL

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. I know you better than anyone. You're the love of my life. Just let me kiss you once more and you'll see!

[We hear a swell of music]

María del Carmen suddenly vocalizes under Raúl's kiss.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

WOW...

(Soft)

RAÚL

I know querida, I know. A kiss like that you only see in fairytales. Because that is the kiss of true love. An everlasting love like none other.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Oh, I get it this is a prank show right? No one talks like that.

RAÚL

What?

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Where am I?!

RAÚL

At your house! Now come on, everybody is dying to see you.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Everybody? Who's everybody?

RAÚL

Well, the public of course - the paparazzi have the house surrounded - those vultures. But I

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

My... My family?

The words echo for a moment

[Music in]

GLORIA (VO)

This is the moment. The moment where Maria del Carmen could have told the truth. In her head, she could hear the voice of the nun who raised her, Hermana Claudia...

HERMAN CLAUDIA

(Distant memory voice)

Everything that is done in darkness, will eventually come to light, Maria.

GLORIA (VO)

(Pause)

Like every other orphan, Maria del Carmen had always dreamed of meeting her real family. And with the possibility of finally getting what she dreamt of all those years - she couldn't resist.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Yes, let's go and meet... my family who I of course remember. Because they're my family. But um, I'm still a little out of it because I think I might have, uhm, temporary amnesia? Yes because of the accident! So maybe you can remind me of their names and their relationship to me and their relationship to each other, and where one might be able to find a bathroom?

RAÚL

Of course, amor! I'll be your flashlight in the darkness. Your translator at the U.N. Your GPS after taking the wrong exit on the highway. Your-

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

(Annoyed)

Okay, thank you, so much, for those very creative metaphors, Rodrigo.

RAÚL

It's...Raúl.You keep saying it wrong.

[Musical Transition]

INT. HALLWAY - DAY 2.2

SFX Footsteps echo on marble floors.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

This house... belongs to my family?

RAÚL

For generations, amorcito. Your family has lived in La Casa Rosa for almost a hundred years. What's the point of owning so many properties if you're not going to live in the best one, right?

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

It's so... luxurious. We must be millionaires.

Raúl laughs for too long

RAÚL

Millionaires... Ah, you're being serious? No, of course not. You guys are Billionaires. With a B. Your parents are the wealthiest couple in the whole state of Florida.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

My parents...

RAÚL

Luisa y Esteban Calderón. The king and queen of South Beach.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Then that would make me...

RAÚL

The princess. Bueno, that's how all the papers call you. The Princess of South Beach. Very catchy.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

The Princess of South Beach...

She laughs, a little uncomfortable and a little charmed.

What's up with these portraits? It's like we're at a museum. Who is this?

RAÚL

That's your abuelo, Don Severo Calderon. He died shortly after you were born. They say his dying wish was to see his legacy live-on. And when he saw you, he knew he could rest in peace. And now, you and I will continue to fulfill his wish by filling this house with even more Calderons! Oh let me see your ring, mi amorcito. Oh, how I love to see it perched upon your delicate hand which is soft like a velvet throw pillow.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

My ring?

RAÚL

Don't tell me you lost it in the accident. Oh no, what a shame. We'll have to replace it before the wedding.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

The wedding?!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY 2.3

She is cut off by a door opening and a cacophony of voices of LUISA(48) , ESTRELLA (26) AND ESTEBAN (52) hits at once

(All overlap)

LUISA

Mi pajarito, how are you feeling?

ESTEBAN

Look who finally woke up.

ESTRELLA

¡Señorita Gloria! You gave us quite a scare.

RAÚL

(Over the top)

PLEASE, EVERYONE. Gloria is alright, but she is still a little confused. She has temporary amnesia. That means medically her memory is wonky. Everyone, wonky. Say it with me.

LUISA

(With a smile and a sneer)

Raul, I really appreciate what you're trying to do, but I think after what happened yesterday, it's best if you leave Gloria in the care of her family.

RAÚL

With all due respect, Luisa. Gloria is not just my girlfriend - she's my fiancé and soon she'll be my-

LUISA

Wife - yes I know. And even when she is your wife, she will still be my daughter. And long after you are dead - she will continue to be MY DAUGHTER so excuse me if I-

ESTEBAN

Enough! We have enough to worry about without these pointless family squabbles. There must be a hundred photographers and journalists out there ready to take advantage of any wrong step we might take, so enough. Gloria, how are you feeling?

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

I... don't know. This is a lot to take in. Are you... are you my father?

ESTEBAN

(Taken aback)

Dios mío, are we reenacting Star Wars? Of course, I'm your father.

RAÚL

I told you she's still out of it because of the amnesia. I'll have to take her to see Doctor Hidalgo to get her checked out. Gloria, this is your father, Esteban. And your mother, Luisa.

LUISA

Gloria, you must remember me. I'm your mom.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Of course... mom. And what about her? Is she my sister?

LUISA

(Haughty laughter)

Your sister? Oh god of course not.. Estrella is our maid.

ESTRELLA

That's right, My name is Estrella. señorita Gloria. I work for you.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Nice to meet you, Estrella - I mean - good to see you again.

ESTEBAN

(Laughing)

She seems to have lost her memory and her personality. The last time you saw Estrella, you threw your dirty clothes at her face because she didn't fold your socks correctly.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Oh my goodness, Estrella, is that true? I'm so sorry.

ESTRELLA

Well, it was my fault, señorita Gloria. You said the folded one didn't spark joy. You had just watched that Mari Kondo show and I told you about all them shows on Netflix but you don't listen-

LUISA

(Bruskly)

Shh. Estrella less talking more dusting.

(Sickly sweet)

Mi pobre niña, ven ven ven ven. Come here and hug your mom.

GLORIA (VO)

Maria del Carmen finally had her very own fairy tale. A family, an enormous house with all the world's luxuries, and even, a prince charming... as hot as he is corny. But there, in Luisa's arms, she started feeling dizzy. She remembered all this was all a lie. Luisa's sweet, loving embrace wasn't meant for *her*. It was stolen. Stolen from a dead girl... a beautiful, charismatic, and very, very stylish, dead girl... me. And no one else but her, knew the truth. That I, the true Gloria, was dead.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

(Heaving and slightly retching)

Perdón, I need to go to the bathroom.

ESTRELLA

Come with me. I'll take you to your room, señorita Gloria.

RAÚL

Thank you, Estrella. I'll be right there.

SFX door closing

ESTEBAN

Ehm Raul, hang on a second. I don't think it's a good idea for you to take her to the doctor right now. Nobody needs to see her like this. We don't want another scandal on our hands. I have a very important business meeting with your father and the mayor and I don't need any bad press before then. I'm going to call the doctors and have them come here, so they can do all their tests in absolute privacy. Raul, I'll leave you in charge of Gloria.

RAÚL

Sí, señor Calderón.

ESTEBAN

(Warmly)

Soon you'll be my son-in-law. Call me Esteban.

RAÚL

Okay...papi.

ESTEBAN

Don't call me papi.

RAÚL

Esteban. Papi-Esteban

ESTEBAN

No papi for you.

RAÚL

I'm so nervous. I need a shower.

[Musical Transition]

INT. BEDROOM - DAY 2.4

We hear Maria del Carmen hyperventilating.

RAÚL

(Through the door)

Gloria? Are you sure you don't want some company?

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Yes I'm sure...

RAÚL

Ok, well, I'll be right outside your door in case you need anything, my precious princess.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

UGH! Is this what it's like having a boyfriend? So clingy!

María del Carmen takes deep breaths, continuing hyperventilating.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

OK. Ay dios, what am I going to do? I can't keep lying to these people. It's not fair to them to not know the truth. The real Gloria is dead. I'm an impostor. Pero Dios, why do we look so alike? The only reason I know *this* photo isn't of me is because I know for a fact I've never been in a hot air balloon. Could this be my real family? Could this be my sister? Dios, what should I do? Send me a sign, anything.

SFX A knock on the door.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Wow. That was quick.

ESTRELLA

(Through the door)

Señorita Gloria? I brought you some tea.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Sí, por favor, come in.

ESTRELLA

Can Raúl also come in?

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

NO! Raúl no.

RAÚL

(From outside the door)

I MISS YOU!

SFX Raúl groans through the door.

ESTRELLA

I brought you your favorite cookies too, the ones with the marmalade center.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Muchísimas gracias, Estrella. And please forgive me for the way I treated you in the past.

ESTRELLA

(A little weirded out)

Bueno, I really appreciate it, but there's really no need for you to apologize. I work for you. You always remind me of that. But um, if you'll allow me, I was wondering if I could give you a suggestion? It might help you with your memory

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Of course! Please Estrella!

ESTRELLA

Well, I thought reading your diary would help you feel more like yourself.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Yes! The diary is a fantastic idea. And if I were to look for this diary it would be in... a very secret place. Which... you know, I know of... but I don't know if maybe you... also... know of?

ESTRELLA

It's right there on your nightstand, it's the big one that says "GLORIA'S DIARY" in all-caps. Bueno, I'll leave you to it.

SFX The door closes with a soft click.

María del Carmen opens her diary

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

(She mispronounces everything)

"Dear Diary. Today was fine. Raul and I had lunch with Maluma and Ozuna" - what even are those names?

SFX Sound of papers falling on the floor.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Wait. What are these letters?

(Reading)

“Dear Gloria, I hope you’re doing well and are still receiving my letters. I can’t even imagine how many have failed to reach your hands, but if you’re reading this, then you need to know that your entire life has been a lie.”

(Gasps)

Are you kidding me?!

GLORIA (VO)

Uh-oh, sis - looks like there's trouble in paradise.

END