

EPISODE 21

GLORIA (VO)

Previously on The Princess of South Beach: Nacho confessed to his son Raúl that he's in deep with some very angry mobsters, and he's looking for a way to pay them back. Meanwhile, my twin sister Maria del Carmen has decided to continue pretending to be me after finding out the Calderon's are not her real family from a DNA sample taken from our fake mom Luisa's hairbrush. She's supposed to be investigating the Calderon's with the family maid Estrella but is too busy forgetting about Raul and falling for the hot asthmatic reporter Andrés. Now Estrella has taken the investigation into her own hands...

INT. ESTEBAN'S STUDY - DAY 20.1

The sounds of someone opening and closing drawers. Hands rumbling through papers.

ESTRELLA

A ver, a ver...If I were a stack of compromising documents that revealed dark family secrets, where would I be?

SFX Hurried footsteps. The sounds of hands taking a painting out of the wall.

ESTRELLA

(Grunts)

I didn't know paintings were so heavy... ¡Aha! A safe! And now how the hell do I open this thing?

Footsteps walking down the stairs.

LUISA

(Yelling)

Estrellaaaaaa!?! Estrella!?! (To herself) Where is that lazy maid?

ESTRELLA

Oh crap!

(Grunts as she struggles to put the painting back up again but cannot do it quickly enough)

Footsteps approaching.

LUISA

Estrella! What are you doing? What's my father's portrait doing on the floor?

ESTRELLA

(Nervously)

Ehm, nothing, Señora Luisa, I'm just cleaning, dusting, washing walls, maid stuff, you know how it goes.

LUISA

(Furious) Are you daft? That frame is worth more than all of your organs on the black market.

ESTRELLA

I'm sorry, señora Luisa, I'll put it back in its place. It's just that Don Severo was in desperate need of some dusting...

LUISA

Good. See that it's done quickly. I've been looking for you everywhere. Have you seen my hairbrush?

ESTRELLA

(Nervous)

Hairbrush?

LUISA

(Impatient)

Don't play dumb with me. Yes, my hairbrush, the Boar Bristles with the silver handle. The same one that's always in my bathroom, the one I use every night before bed. I haven't seen it for a couple of days now...

ESTRELLA

Ohhh, right. No, I've no idea where it is. But I'll definitely look for it right away, ma'am!

LUISA

(Suspiciously)

Unbelievable! You stole the brush from me didn't you?

ESTRELLA

Why would I steal a brush?

LUISA

Because it's worth a thousand dollars.

ESTRELLA

You bought a brush for a thousand dollars?

LUISA

I'm sick of your attitude and your backtalk. You know what, you are fired. Get out of this house.

We hear Luisa walk away and Estrella follows after her.

ESTRELLA

Wait! Wait Señora.

GLORIA (VO)

Ay, Luisa! Don't be so mean! Bueno, let's leave this squabble for a moment or two and check on Nacho. He got a hot tip and now he's at the horse racing track hoping that one big bet will solve all his money problems.

EXT. HIPPODROME - DAY 21.2

Crowds walking. Over the speakers, a man's voice welcomes visitors.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen welcome to Hialeah Park Racing & Casino, located in sunny Miami Dade County. For today's special racing event please submit your bets ten minutes before the racers are announced. And will the owner of the yellow Prius please step outside your car is being repossessed. Welcome, welcome!

Many people were walking towards their seats. General chatter about the races

PROGRAM BOY

Here's today's racing program!

NACHO

Here kid, give me one of those.

PROGRAM BOY

Sí, señor, that'll be a dollar, please.

Sound of rustling paper. Nacho walks and heads towards the box office.

NACHO

(Reading out loud)

Okay let's see who's in the running. "Built for Pleasure" "Vicar's in Trouble" "Sinister Mister" "My Luck Runs North" and "Winky"... all these are good horses... it's gonna be a tight race.

(A beat)

NACHO

Hey. I want to place ten grand on the horse "Be on Trotsky" to win in race five.

BOX OFFICE EMPLOYEE

Oh "Beyond Foxy"? Good horse!

NACHO

No, no - "Be on Trotsky"

BOX OFFICE EMPLOYEE

"Be on Trotsky"? Are you sure? That horse has got seventy to one odds. I think it's got gout...

NACHO

I'm confused, am I betting with your money or mine? Place the damn bet.

BOX OFFICE EMPLOYEE

Sorry... Just fill out this page, please.

SFX pen scribbling, and money being counted...

NACHO

(To himself)

Come on, I really need this...

SFX Crowd and exterior noises

ANNOUNCER

Helloooo, gamblers! We invite you to place your bets on your favorite horse, and while you're at it, do yourself a favor and on this hot and humid day, and treat yourself to one of our world-famous Bonita-Margaritas. And speaking of treats! Boy, do we have one for you today! On the first round, after an impressive race in Kentucky "Neigh it ain't so" is here to prove that he is no fluke, as "OH-No-It's-My-Mother-in-Law!" tries to continue it's historic streak.

NACHO

Here you go.

Nacho heads to the bar. Noises of glasses being poured and beer being drafted fill in the air.

BARTENDER

What can I get you, amigo? Beer, bourbon, a glass of wine?

NACHO

Give me a whiskey, double, por favor.

BARTENDER

Sure thing. That's eighteen dollars, my man.

NACHO

EIGHTEEN DOL- where am I? A strip club? Jeeze, here you go.

Hands rustle through the peanuts. We hear Nacho munching on some and then a big gulp as he drinks his glass in one shot.

NACHO

Another one.

BARTENDER

Ooooookay.

SFX Sound of glass, liquid being poured, a big gulp followed by the sound of the chalice hitting the bar

Nacho walks towards his seat. A race is already happening. He walks amongst already seated people excusing himself. People suddenly get up and start screaming and clapping.

WOMAN

Go! Vamos! Vamos! "Mid Wife Crisis"! Vamos!!!!

(Starts jumping)

Ya casi! Ya casi!

(Sudden disappointment)

Assssshhh... he was close, did you see that, mi amor?

MAN

Sí, sí.

(Starts laughing)

That's what happens when you bet on names instead of stats. Let's hope the next race goes better for us.

WOMAN

(Playful)

Asssh ya. I bet on "Walk of Shame" for this next one... he's right there, on lane 8, mira. He's got a big booty.

MAN

The jockey?

WOMAN

No, the horse.

MAN

(Laughing)

Ay Silvana, I love seeing this side of you. It's made me realize... that I should never trust you with money ever again.

WOMAN

(gleefully starts to clap and grin)

You'll see! I have a good feeling about this one.

(A beat)

WOMAN

(to Nacho)

And how about you? Who did you bet on?

NACHO

(Clearly annoyed)

I'd rather not say.

WOMAN

(Doesn't seem to notice she is being snoopy)

Ay! Are you superstitious? Sending you good vibes! Don't you just love horses? Mírelos... they're so cute...

NACHO

(To the woman)

Listen lady, I'm not here to chat. I'm here to drink and make money.

WOMAN

(Offended)

And here I was just trying to be nice... Good luck. Pendejo...Let's go honey.

The couple leaves the stands. We hear the race being narrated over the speakers. The race is about to begin. We hear the sound of the bells and the shot in the distance.

RACE CALLER

And... they're off! "Rare Potato" has made a strong start, with "Gerald" close behind. Right at their tails, we have "Hood-Winky" and "Be On Trotsky". "Beep-Boop-Beep" is at the back, and "I-Literally-Don't-Know-Anything-About-Horses" is ahead by just an inch. We got a tight one here folks! And look at "Be On Trotsky" go, flying up the field, overcoming that terrible case of gout! "Rare Potato" still holds the lead, but "Be On Trotsky" seems to be pushing for one last sprint aaaaand... he ends up coming short by just a second! "Beep-Boop-Beep" comes third and...

SFX Announcer starts to fade away and we hear a ringing tone.

It just hit Nacho: He's in bigger trouble than ever before.

SFX Ringing stops.

NACHO

(Crumpled the paper he was holding in his hand)

NO! No no no... Please God no. I lost it all. What am I gonna do?

GLORIA (VO)

Ay, Nacho... things just keep getting worse and worse for you, huh? I'll admit, though, that was pretty exciting...But now what are you going to tell Raul, Esteban, and you know... the Mob? Bueno, let's leave this depressing plot and go see what's happening at La Casa Rosa, where Estrella is getting fired which would ruin her chance at finding out the Calderon's secrets.

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INT. ESTEBAN'S STUDY - DAY 21.3

LUISA

I AM DONE! Not only are you TERRIBLE at cleaning, but now you're also stealing from me?

ESTRELLA

(Pleading)

No no no! I swear I would never steal from you. You're like....family to me.

LUISA

Out!

ESTRELLA

(Kneeling on the floor)

Por favor, señora...

Footsteps approaching... Since Luisa has been screaming being the drama queen that she is, even while María del Carmen is in Andrés embrace, she can hear all the fuss happening downstairs, so decides to make an appearance.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

What's going on here?

LUISA

(Sweetly)

Nothing my sweet darling I'm just firing the maid. (Scathing to Estrella) I'm sick of you, you ungrateful wretch. Get your things.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

What did she do?

LUISA

She stole my hairbrush! And now I find the idiot putting your grandfather's priceless portrait on the ground.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

Oh the hairbrush! I-I borrowed it! It's just that I looooooove how your hair looks so I asked Estrella to brush my hair with your hairbrush just before the photoshoot. Oopsie. My bad!

LUISA

(Calmed down, as if Estrella isn't there)

Ay, mi amor, next time just ask for it, don't take it. I'll gladly lend it to you whenever you want it.

(Pause)

But this one

(Contemptuously referring to Estrella)

has been on my nerves now for a while. She'll be on the first plane out to El Salvador or whatever banana republic she comes from, this afternoon.

ESTRELLA

(To self)

I'm from Morningside.

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

But, mami - it's going to take you sooo much time finding another maid... you're going to have to hire someone and teach them how to fold the socks, and the polo shirts the way you like. I don't want to see you put too much work into anything. After all, you do so much already! Besides, Estrella will do better from here on out, isn't that right Estrella? You're going to vacuum more often, right? Keep the place nice and tidy?

ESTRELLA

Sí, señorita Gloria. I promise to do better. There'll be no speck of dust that'll escape my amazing vacuuming!

LUISA

(Annoyed)

Ay, Gloria, you have a heart of gold, you know that?... I'm only doing this because of you. If it were up to me, you'd be long gone.

ESTRELLA

Yes I know.

LUISA

Immediately

ESTRELLA

I understand.

LUISA

NOW GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!...Actually I'm leaving. I am late for an appointment.

Luisa walks out of the room

Estrella... Tell the driver Jorge Alberto to put up the portrait of my late father where it belongs. Don't touch it again.

(Sweetly)

Love you Gloria!

SFX Door closes

MARÍA DEL CARMEN

That was a close one

ESTRELLA

Thanks. You really saved my ass.

GLORIA (VO)

Ooohhhh looks like these two are getting along again. But careful girls because Luisa is not your biggest problem.

END