

## **EPISODE 6**

### **GLORIA (VO)**

**Previously on:** The Princess of South Beach. A ver, a ver, where were we. Ah, right. My twin María del Carmen decided to usurp my life bla, bla, bla.

*(Speeding through it)*

And María read the letter from a guy who claims he's our "real" father. In the letter, it says that Luisa and Esteban were sterile and that Luisa's father, Severo, told her that if she didn't give him a grandchild to continue his legacy, she would be left penniless. Desperate for a way to keep her inheritance, Luisa decided to tell a little lie.

### **INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 6.1**

#### **LUISA**

Sí, I told my father that I was pregnant. What else was I supposed to do? Lose all the money.

#### **ESTEBAN**

Mira, Luisa, maybe it's better if we leave all of this behind. Start a new life, live like normal people, without your father's fortune.

*(Pause)*

Then they both cackle an evil, rich person laugh.

#### **LUISA**

But seriously, you would still love me without the money, right?

#### **ESTEBAN**

*(Lying)*

Of course! But let's focus on finding a baby.

*SFX A knock at the door*

#### **ANA**

Señorita Luisa? I have your lunch here.

**LUISA**

Sí, Ana. Come in.

*SFX A door opens.*

*SFX The sound of a tray with glasses on it.*

**LUISA**

Gracias. Close the door on your way out.

**ANA**

Sí, señorita Luisa. Pero, ehm... I was wondering if I could ask you for a favor.

**LUISA**

Can't you see we're in the middle of a private discussion? Get out, now.

**ANA**

Sí, señorita, it's just that, I need to ask for another day off, the doctor needs to do another routine check-up. He's going to perform an ultrasound//

**LUISA**

ON YOUR BABY! OF COURSE, 'cause you're pregnant with a BABY. Did you hear that, Esteban? ANA has a BABY in her BELLY. Pregnant. With a BABY.

**ESTEBAN**

Pues, what else could she be pregnant with?

We hear a kick and then Esteban yelps out an "ouch!"

**LUISA**

Ana, of course, you can take a day off. Take the week!

**ANA**

Oh my god, really?! ¡Gracias señorita! I really appreciate it. Bueno, I'll leave you two.

*SFX The door closes.*

**ESTEBAN**

I don't understand why you said "baby" like thirty times-

*(Pause)*

Luisa, don't tell me you're thinking of stealing that baby.

**LUISA**

What!?! Of course not. I'm not a monster... We'd obviously pay her to borrow the baby. This is perfect. My father is forcing me to have a baby and one just lands on our laps? We just need her to loan us the baby until my father dies, and we get the inheritance.

**ESTEBAN**

Do you think Ana will be OK with that?

**LUISA**

Ay, Esteban, she's poor and you know how poor people are. Actually, I don't know any poor people. But considering the amount of money we're gonna offer her in return, she'd be crazy not to do it.

**ESTEBAN**

Pero, how are we going to convince Severo that the baby is yours? Are you just going to walk around with a pillow under your dress for nine months?

**LUISA**

That's exactly what I'm going to do.

*[Echo into musical transition]*

**ANTONIO(VO)**

And so, months went by. Luisa faking a pregnancy to play along with her father's wishes and your mother Ana, was totally oblivious to their plan. Everything was going fine until the night your mother finally went into labor.

*[The crack of thunder, fierce rain fades in]*

**ANTONIO (VO)**

They called it the hurricane of the century. Your mother was working when the first contractions started and on the way to the hospital, Luisa was ready to make her offer.

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**INT. CAMARO - NIGHT 6.2**

His voice echoes as we hear the rain hitting a car roof. The sound of tires on pavement and windshield wipers.

**ANA**

*(Struggling to breathe, clearly in pain)*

Por favor, señor Esteban, I can't wait any longer.

She bears down and grunts in pain as a wave of contractions hit her.

**ESTEBAN**

I'm driving as fast as I can...

Ana screams in pain again.

Lamaze breathes.

**LUISA**

You're OK, you're OK. Just breathe.

*(Under her breath)*

You couldn't have picked a worse time to go into labor.

**ESTEBAN**

Jesus! I can't see anything in this storm.

**LUISA**

Ana, follow my breathing. Inhale. Exhale.

Ana follows Luisa's breathing.

**LUISA**

Inhale. Exhale. Mira, Ana... I was thinking... You and your husband are poor, right?

**ANA**

*(Through labored breaths)*

I guess...

**LUISA**

And you're both saving up to buy a house, no?

**ANA**

Sí, why do you ask?

**ESTEBAN**

Luisa, don't you think it'd be better to wait//

**LUISA**

Shut up and drive. Ana, what if I told you I could give you 50 thousand dollars.

**ANA**

What? What are you talking about?

**LUISA**

Look... I want to make you an offer. 50 thousand. In cash. No questions asked. You and your husband could buy a nice small house. Start a new life... The only thing I want... is your baby.

**ANA**

What?! Have you lost your damn mind?!

**LUISA**

Ok, ok... 100 thousand.

**ANA**

No!

**LUISA**

You drive a hard bargain. Fine. One-fifty final offer

Ana screams again in pain.

**ANA**

ARE YOU INSANE!?

**ESTEBAN**

Por Dios, Luisa. At least explain to her that we just wanna borrow the baby!

**LUISA**

*(To Esteban)*

Who's making this deal? You or me?

*(To Ana)*

Ana, look. You know how much my father wants a grandson. And if I don't show up with a baby before he dies, I'm going to be left with nothing.

**ANA**

But *you're* pregnant! What do you need my baby for?

Luisa pulls out the pillow.

**LUISA**

It's just a pillow. I had to fake it, I had no other choice. But you... you could solve all of our problems. I just need the baby until my father dies. It won't be more than a few months. And as soon as I have my hands on that inheritance, I'll give you back your baby.

**ANA**

NO! I would never sell my baby.-

**ESTEBAN**

-It's more like rent your baby.-

**ANA**

Not even for a million dollars. What kind of person would even think of doing such a thing?

Tires screech to a stop. Everyone gasps. Rain pelts the car.

**LUISA**

What happened? Why'd you stop?

**ESTEBAN**

Luisa, look at the road.

**LUISA**

What... What is that?

**ESTEBAN**

It's the river. It's overflowing. We can't get across...

**ANA**

What!?

**ESTEBAN**

We need to go back. If I try to go through, we'll all drown.

**ANA**

No, no, no, no... please. I can't wait any longer.

She begins to yell as the baby comes.

**ESTEBAN**

Dios mío, she's going to have her baby right now! In my new car!

The sounds of labor in the background.

**ANTONIO(VO)**

And that's how you were born, my dear daughter, Gloria. In the backseat of a Bentley Arnage.

A baby crying fades in. Rain continues.

**LUISA**

*(In love with Gloria)*

Ay, what a beautiful little girl! She's gorgeous.

**ANA**

*(Weak)*

Gloria. Her name is Gloria. Por favor. Let me hold her.

**LUISA**

Gloria. Baby Gloria.

**ANA**

*(Fading)*

Please. Give me my baby.

**ESTEBAN**

Luisa, there's so much blood. I think she's passing out. Ana? Ana, wake up!

**LUISA**

*(Talking to baby)*

Shh, shh, baby Gloria. I'll take care of you.

**ANA**

*(Whispering)*

Por favor... Gloria.

**ESTEBAN**

Ana? Ana, wake up! Ana answered me. Luisa do something!

**LUISA**

*(Eerily calm)*

Esteban... What if... we just leave her here?

**ESTEBAN**

What are you talking about!? Luisa, what are you saying!?

**LUISA**

Esteban this woman is clearly dying. And this baby needs a mother and a father, and WE need a baby. I've dreamt about this my entire life...

**ESTEBAN**

Luisa, por Dios, we're not murderers!

*(Sees Ana has passed out)*

Ana! Ana, wake up!

He slaps her face.

**LUISA**

Esteban, listen to me. Maybe this is a sign... maybe this baby is destined to be ours. This was all meant to be. (beat) Help me get her out of the car.

The "bing bing bing" of a car door opening.

The sound of rain intensifies.

**ESTEBAN**

*(Desperate)*

No! Stop! We can't do this! I didn't sign up for this!

**LUISA**

*(As she struggles)*

Well then my dad is right! You're useless. Weak and useless. You're not a man.

*(Beat)*

**ESTEBAN**

... Don't ever say that to me again. Get out of the way. I'll do it.

The sound of a body being dragged. The car door closes. Esteban is weeping, consoling the baby. The baby's crying resumes.

**LUISA**

Drive!

He doesn't move.

**LUISA**

NOW!

Tires on the pavement. The sound of a car driving away. Rain

**ANTONIO(VO)**

They left her there, alone, bleeding to death. And they didn't know that she was pregnant with twins. Not only were they sentencing her to death, but your sister as well. Days later, they found your mother among the ruins the hurricane left behind. But your sister... was never found.

**MARÍA DEL CARMEN**

*(Gasps)*

Wait! That's me!

*(She keeps reading the letter)*

"Don't think I ever stopped searching for you both. The day after the hurricane, when your mother's body was yet to be found, I went to La Casa Roja to look for her. That decision proved to to be my undoing"

**GLORIA (VO)**

Holy crap! That was some dark heavy sensitive sh\*\*t being revealed right there... And if you don't think things could get worse, think again hermanita.

**END**