

## **EPISODE 7**

### **INT. BEDROOM - DAY 7.1**

**ANTONIO(VO)**

*Previously on:* The Princess of South Beach. We found out that my late wife, Ana, was working for//

**GLORIA (VO)**

*(Clears throat)*

Ahem, excuse me, what are you doing? Normally I'm the one who does the intro, since I'm the narrator for this whole thing...

**ANTONIO (VO)**

Ah, Gloria. Pero, hija, I think it would make more sense for me to narrate this specific part of the story because it's my letter...

**GLORIA (VO)**

Ugh fine. I didn't even really want to anyway. Sore throat.

**ANTONIO(VO)**

Gracias, Now where was I? Ah sí, bueno we found out that my late wife, Ana, was working for the evil Luisa Calderon. And when Luisa's father demanded she had a baby or else she'd be left out of her inheritance, Luisa kidnaped my wife's baby and left her to die on the side of the road, shortly after giving birth to Gloria.

**GLORIA (VO)**

Are we ever going to address how Ana had the other baby? You know, my twin sister Maria del Carmen, the protagonist of this story?

**ANTONIO (VO)**

Eventually... Anyway, what Luisa didn't know was that I, Antonio, would be searching high and low for my family. The day after that horrible hurricane, I went to search for Ana at La Casa Rosa, Luisa Calderon's home.

**EXT. DOORWAY - DAY 7.2**

*SFX Birds chirping.*

A heavy iron gate swings open, and footsteps up marble steps lead to a knock on the door. The door opens.

**ESTEBAN**

Hola, no gracias. We're not looking for gardeners at the moment.

**ANTONIO**

Hola. No, no I'm not looking for work. My name is Antonio and I'm looking for my wife, Ana. She works here...

**ESTEBAN**

An... Ana?

*(Pause)*

No, I don't know anybody by that name, nope. There's nobody here called Ana. You must be mistaken. Have a good day.

The door squeaks as he tries to shut it but Antonio stops it.

**ANTONIO**

No, no, no. Just wait a second. This is La Casa Rosa, no? This is where Luisa Calderón lives?

**ESTEBAN**

No, there's no one named Luis here.

**LUISA**

Esteban, who is it? Did someone ask for me?

**ESTEBAN**

No! Absolutely no one asked for you!

**ANTONIO**

Ah you must Señora Luisa! It's me, Antonio, Ana's husband. Have you seen her recently? She didn't come home last night//

**LUISA**

Ana? There's no Ana here.

**ANTONIO**

Of course there is! Ana! Very small, very pretty, and very pregnant!

From behind we hear a baby crying and a woman's voice growing nearer.

**ANTONIO**

Oh, is that your baby? She told me congratulations.

**ESTEBAN**

*(Through gritted teeth)*

Mire, señor, there's nobody here by that name, there's no Ana, and I'd like to remind you that this is private property.

*SFX Door slams.*

Antonio starts banging on the door. We hear him screaming through the door.

**ANTONIO**

Señor! Don't slam the door in my face! I NEED TO FIND MY WIFE!

**INT. FOYER- DAY 7.3**

They walk away from the door, his shouts fade.

**LUISA**

What are we going to do?!

**ESTEBAN**

I don't know. This is the first time I've ever kidnaped a baby and murdered a pregnant woman! What did you expect was going to happen? That nobody was going to come looking for her?

**LUISA**

Pues I don't know. I didn't plan it out this way, it just happened. I saw a problem and I fixed it. Now help me think of a solution.

Baby Gloria starts crying.

**LUISA**

*(Softening)*

I know this isn't...ideal but we're in this together now whether you like it or not. And if we play our cards right, there's a chance that we can get everything we want.

*(Beat)*

**ESTEBAN**

*(To himself)*

Que Dios nos ayude. Let me think, let me think.... wait...

*(To Luisa)*

They're undocumented, right?

**LUISA**

Sí.

**ESTEBAN**

Ok. I have an idea.

*[Musical Transition]*

We transition back to the door with Antonio. He sounds tired but is still banging on the door.

**ANTONIO**

Por favor, señora Luisa! I must find my wife..

A siren fades in. A car door slams. OFFICER GÓMEZ (38) approaches Antonio's car.

**OFFICER GÓMEZ**

Sir, I need to see your ID.

**ANTONIO**

Officer, por favor, ayúdeme. I'm looking for my wife, Ana. She's pregnant and she works here as a maid.

The door opens.

**ESTEBAN**

Ah, Officer Gómez, good to see you. How's Karla? I hope you both enjoyed that bottle of Shiraz we sent you for Christmas.

**OFFICER GÓMEZ**

Ah, sí. Thank you very much, Esteban. We loved it. How's Severo?

**ESTEBAN**

Unfortunately, he's not doing so great. Pero bueno, I'll tell you all about it over a bottle of whiskey next Friday.

**OFFICER GÓMEZ**

Sounds like a plan. So what's the problem here?

**ESTEBAN**

Bueno, this poor man here seems to be mentally troubled. He keeps banging on our door asking for someone who doesn't exist and scaring my wife.

**ANTONIO**

Wait a second, I'm not//

**OFFICER GÓMEZ**

Shut up, you loon. So you were saying?

**ESTEBAN**

This man is trespassing on my property and making threats.

**ANTONIO**

Officer, please. My wife, Ana, she's pregnant and I can't find her. The last time I heard from her was yesterday, before the storm, and I know she was here working.

**OFFICER GÓMEZ**

Sir, can I see some ID?

**ANTONIO**

Well, I actually don't have any, because... I'm still waiting on some documents.

**OFFICER GÓMEZ**

Esteban, I apologize for the inconvenience. I'll handle this. You, come with me.

**ANTONIO**

No, but, my wife?! No, no you can't do this to me, please, somebody help me!

We hear handcuffs come out, the door slam, and his shouts fade as a musical transition comes in.

**ANTONIO(VO)**

I yelled, I cried, I begged but there was nothing I could do. They arrested me.

*SFX Sliding jail doors, echoes of prison.*

**ANTONIO(VO)**

And on my first night in jail, I heard the news.

*SFX radio plays in the distance.*

LOCAL REPORTER (25) is giving the news

**LOCAL REPORTER**

A shocking story following Hurricane Barbara. An unidentified woman was found dead on the side of the road holding her newborn baby, who miraculously survived the night. Authorities are looking for any information that can help identify the deceased - the only information they have at the moment is that she had a large triangle-shaped scar on her knee.

**ANTONIO**

NOOOO!

*SFX wailing echoes.*

**ANTONIO(VO)**

It was the worst night of my life. Your mother was dead, your sister was alone and I had no idea where you were.

*(Beat)*

*[Music cue]*

When they found out that I was undocumented, they deported me. Since then I've been looking for a way to get back to you and to find your sister. I've never given up on my search... When I saw your photo in an American magazine, I felt my heart drop. Gloria, you're the spitting image of your mother. Of my Ana. It was then that I finally understood what had happened. That the baby I had heard at La Casa Rosa 21 years-ago, was you, my own daughter. They robbed us of our future. They robbed us of the family we could've had.

**ANTONIO'S (VO)**

Crossfades into María del Carmen reading the letter.

**MARÍA DEL CARMEN**

"Gloria, you're MY daughter. You're not a Calderon. If you don't believe me, just take a DNA test. You're the only hope we have of exposing the truth about what happened to your mother and of finding your sister. I love you with all my heart. Your father, Antonio."

**INT. BATHROOM - DAY 7.4**

Intense breathing.

*[Musical Cue]*

**MARÍA DEL CARMEN**

CAN THIS GET ANY MORE COMPLICATED?

*[Music frenzies]*

Suddenly,

*SFX knocks at the door.*

**RAÚL**

*(Through the door)*

Gloria? Mi amor, I hate to interrupt pero we have to get you to the doctor.

*SFX door opening.*

**MARÍA DEL CARMEN**

I already saw the doctor. I'm fine. Now can I just-

**RAÚL**

-No I mean the OTHER doctor. *(whispers)* We have to check on the baby.

**MARÍA DEL CARMEN**

What baby?

**RAÚL**

Gloria, you're *(whispers again)* pregnant.

**MARÍA DEL CARMEN**

Oh, you gotta be kidding me.

**GLORIA (VO)**

Looks like things CAN get more complicated.

**END**