

**Scene 14 – Comeback****POST-SURGERY**

*(GLORIA is in a wheelchair preparing to leave the hospital...her MOTHER is nearby)*

**GLORIA FAJARDO:** Are you ready?

*(GLORIA shakes her head)*

Bueno. Then like a proper diva, you'll make them wait.

*(GLORIA FAJARDO touches up some make-up on her DAUGHTER's face with her finger)*

You look beautiful

**GLORIA:** *(stopping her MOTHER's hand)* Mamí, what if they look at me like...

**GLORIA FAJARDO:** Like what? *(no response)* Like what?

**GLORIA:** Like Daddy. The way everyone used to look at him. The way I used to look at him. Those sad, condescending looks.

**GLORIA FAJARDO:** Whatever happens next, we'll fight it together. Okay?

**GLORIA:** Okay

**GLORIA FAJARDO:** Good. *(she puts sunglasses on GLORIA)*

There. Like a proper diva.*(a beat)* Are you ready?

**GLORIA:** Let's go.

*(GLORIA FAJARDO pushes the wheelchair off stage...)*

*(EMILIO and ROBIN enter)*

**EMILIO:** Hey, how's she doing?

**ROBIN:** *(glancing at GLORIA)* She's doin' great. *(ROBIN exits)*

**EMILIO:** Baby, I got some good news.

**GLORIA:** What's that?

**EMILIO:** Dick Clark called and asked if we wanted to do a number at the American Music Awards

**GLORIA:** You're kidding, right?

**EMILIO:** No I'm not. I told him yes

**GLORIA:** You what?

**EMILIO:** I said yes.

**GLORIA:** Emilio, look at me...

**EMILIO:** I see you

**GLORIA:** No

**EMILIO:** Hear me out.

**GLORIA:** Absolutely not

**EMILIO:** I think it's the perfect way to show them that we're back

**GLORIA:** You think I'm back?

**EMILIO:** You will be.

**GLORIA:** I said no

*(GLORIA begins to exit...EMILIO stops her with his voice)*

**Song #18: DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU**

**EMILIO:**

SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO MAKE THINGS CLEAR  
OR KNOW WHEN TO FACE THE TRUTH  
AND I KNOW THAT THE MOMENT IS HERE

I'LL OPEN MY HEART AND SHOW YOU INSIDE  
MY LOVE HAS NO PRIDE  
ALWAYS WITH YOU  
I'VE HAD NOTHING TO HIDE

SO OPEN YOUR EYES AND SEE WHO I AM  
AND NOT WHO YOU WANT FOR ME TO BE  
I AM ONLY MYSELF MYSELF

I DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU NOW  
GONNA GET THROUGH SOMEHOW  
DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU NOW OR EVER

*(GLORIA walks out...REBECCA enters and brings some letters over to EMILIO)*

**REBECCA:** Is she okay?

**EMILIO:** For once, I'm not sure.

**REBECCA:** I'm gonna go home for the night. Do you guys need anything else?

**EMILIO:** No

**REBECCA:** *(hands EMILIO the letters)* Okay. If you do, just let me know.

*(REBECCA starts to cross away)*

**EMILIO:** Becky, where are all the fan letters we got after the accident?

**REBECCA:** They're at the office

**EMILIO:** Can you have them here, first thing in the morning?

**REBECCA:** Sure...but there are thousands of them. How many should I bring?

**EMILIO:** All of them.

*(REBECCA exits, lights dim to show passage of time)*

**EMILIO:** I'm going to beg you to do this. *(a beat)*

Yesterday Mr. Dick Clark called and asked if you wanted to do a number at the American Music Awards. And I said yes. I said that you'd be honored. So go out on the stage and show the world you're back. You show yourself that you're back.

*(EMILIO crosses to the wall, removes a letter and hands it to GLORIA...it takes GLORIA a moment or two until she notices...)*

And baby, you were wrong about something.

**GLORIA:** What's that?

**EMILIO:** Up on that stage, you're never alone.

*(he exits...the walls of the gym are covered in the fan letters...hundreds of them...all sizes and shapes, from floor to ceiling...an incredible sight...her breath is taken away...she stands, tiny, in the middle of them...as she reads, a YOUNG GIRL, RACHEL, appears in a spotlight)*

**RACHEL:** Dear, Gloria--I was at work when I heard about your accident. I told my boss I was going to the ladies room, but really, I just went into the stairway and cried. I couldn't stop. I called my mother to see if there was any more news and she said she didn't hear any. She was crying too. It's impossible for you to know what you mean to both of us, but I want you to know that every night we hold hands and we pray for you. I hope you recover soon. We'll be praying until you do. Love and Hugs. Rachel

*(GLORIA moves to another letter...another spotlight)*

**MARCELLO:** *(Italian accent)* When I heard what happened to you, I turned very sad. I don't want you to suffer. I do care for you. I care for you because you and your music give me a feeling like no other.

Hearing your voice makes me feel so good that many times it has helped me to face the events of my life with strength and courage. I'm gonna pray for you. I've learned so much from you and I just don't want to lose you now. Te quiero mucho, Marcello

**BON JOVI (voice over):** There was a time last year when we were all praying for her. They said she might never step foot on stage again. But tonight, with the love and support of her fans and family, she's back. *(GLORIA is revealed)*

Ladies and gentlemen, we welcome back, with love...Gloria Estefan

**FINAL GLORIA (sings):**

**Song #x: Get On Your Feet**

**Song #x: Congo**

**Song #x: Rhythm Is Gonna Get You**

*(end of play)*

----- Revision History -----

Revision

0 First issue