

Scene 1 - Saigon**VIETNAM—1966****SONG #1: Goodnight Saigon**

(a few SOLDIERS in American military uniforms enter and gather around with JOSÉ listening to LITTLE GLORIA sing)

SOLDIER #1: Your little girl sounds great, man.**SOLDIER #2:** Beautiful, José. Really beautiful.**SOLDIER #3:** Tell her to do some Diana Ross next time.

(they all look at SOLDIER #3)

SOLDIER #3 (Continuing): What? I don't speak Cuban.**SOLDIER #2:** Spanish**SOLDIER #3:** Whatever.**JOSÉ:** Do you guys mind?**SOLDIER #2:** Let's go. Out.

(the other SOLDIERS exit)

SOLDIER #2 (continued): You'll be home soon, Captain.**JOSÉ:** Yeah.

(SOLDIER #2 exits leaving JOSÉ with the recorder)

LITTLE GLORIA: CUANDO SALÍ DE CUBA**LITTLE GLORIA & JOSÉ:** DEJÉ ENTERRADO MI CORAZÓN

(JOSÉ stops the tape recorder...he begins to record a message for his daughter...as he begins to speak, LITTLE GLORIA appears, listening to her father on her tape recorder, which sits on the basket of laundry she carries)

JOSÉ: Gloria Maria, you are playing and singing so beautifully. Hearing your voice feels like having you right here next to me. I play your songs for my friends and you should...you have to see their faces when they listen to you. The smiles. Your voice brings joy to a place even as dark as Vietnam.

(the lights fade on JOSÉ and his voice is now a scratchy recording coming from LITTLE GLORIA's tape recorder)

JOSÉ (V.O.): You're a born artist, my angel. And one day you're going to be a big star! I can't wait to come home so I can see you. Tell your sister that I love her, okay?

And tell everybody back in Miami that I miss them. Tonight, before you go to bed, you give your mamá a big kiss for me. But a strong one, okay? I love you very much.

(LITTLE GLORIA, a bit sad, stops the recorder, ejects the cassette tape and puts it in her pocket...she picks up the laundry basket)

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

Revision

0 First draft