

Scene 4 – Emilio’s Apartment

EMILIO’S APARTMENT

(the MIAMI LATIN BOYS with EMILIO playing drums, “KIKI” playing percussion, and JUAN MARCOS AVILA on bass)

THE MIAMI LATIN BOYS

SI SEÑOR SI SEÑOR ES MIS SON COMO
NO COMO NO
BAILADOR VEN GOZA EL SON SI
SEÑOR COMO NO

(the room is filled with FRIENDS and FAMILY...GLORIA FAJARDO, CONSUELO, REBECCA, and GLORIA enter and squeeze their way onto a sofa...when the song is finished, applause...EMILIO eyes GLORIA and her FAMILY on the sofa)

EMILIO: *(addressing the room)* Hey everybody. Listen, it’s getting late, but...um, we have a guest, who I think, I hope, I think, is gonna play something she’s written.

(approval from the room...we can see GLORIA shrinking...CONSUELO places a hand on her leg for support)

EMILIO: *(continuing)* a Gloria? What do you say? Maybe? Please? Yes?

(the PEOPLE in the room cheer...GLORIA reluctantly rises from the couch...REBECCA follows...everyone cheers)

GLORIA: *(pointing to a keyboard)* Do you mind...?

EMILIO: Come on...

(EMILIO hits a few buttons on the keyboard...it sounds simple and digital...he adjusts the volume...GLORIA and REBECCA try to maneuver around the instruments to sit, but GLORIA practically takes KIKI’s drums with her...awkward laughter)

GLORIA: *(withering)* Sorry...

EMILIO: Don’t worry about it. Don’t worry about it. That’s the best sound those timbales have made all night.

(oohs and laughter from the CROWD as EMILIO deftly defuses the awkward moment... GLORIA takes out a lyric sheet and places it on the keyboard)

GLORIA: Hi. I’m Gloria. I brought my sister Rebecca for moral support. I usually don’t sing in front of strangers, and you guys look pretty strange.

(some laughter)

GLORIA: (*continues*) Anyway, I wrote this song. My grandma gave me the idea for it. Hope you like it.

(GLORIA begins to play a chord...simple... monotonous...over and over...the PEOPLE in the room are getting uncomfortable...she looks at REBECCA for reassurance...GLORIA sits...one chord... over and over... until..)

SONG #2: Anything For You

GLORIA & REBECCA:

ANYTHING FOR YOU
THOUGH YOU'RE NOT HERE
SINCE YOU SAID WE'RE THROUGH
IT SEEMS LIKE YEARS
TIME KEEPS DRAGGING ON AND ON A
ND FOREVER'S BEEN AND GONE

GLORIA:

STILL I CAN'T FIGURE WHAT WENT WRONG

GLORIA & REBECCA: a

I'D STILL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU
I'LL PLAY YOUR GAME
YOU HURT ME THROUGH AND THROUGH
BUT YOU CAN HAVE YOUR WAY
I CAN PRETEND EACH TIME I SEE YOU
THAT I DON'T CARE AND I DON'T NEED
YOU AND THOUGH YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME CRYING

GLORIA: YOU KNOW INSIDE I FEEL LIKE DYING

(EMILIO, fascinated, leans forward...the lights shift and what was a simple keyboard is now the orchestration EMILIO is hearing in his head)

GLORIA & REBECCA:

AND I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU
IN SPITE OF IT ALL
I'VE LEARNED SO MUCH FROM YOU
YOU MADE ME STRONG

GLORIA:

DON'T YOU EVER THINK THAT I DON'T LOVE YOU
THAT FOR ONE MINUTE I FORGOT YOU
BUT SOMETIMES THINGS DON'T WORK OUT RIGHT AND YOU JUST
HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE

I HOPE YOU FIND SOMEONE TO PLEASE YOU
SOMEONE WHO'LL CARE AND NEVER LEAVE YOU
BUT IF THAT SOMEONE EVER HURTS YOU
YOU JUST MIGHT NEED A FRIEND TO TURN TO

AND I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU
I'LL GIVE YOU UP
IF THAT'S WHAT I SHOULD DO
TO MAKE YOU HAPPY

I CAN PRETEND EACH TIME I SEE YOU
THAT I DON'T CARE AND I DON'T NEED YOU
AND THOUGH INSIDE I FEEL LIKE DYING
YOU KNOW YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME CRYING

DON'T YOU EVER THINK THAT I DON'T LOVE YOU
THAT FOR ONE MINUTE I FORGOT YOU
BUT SOMETIMES THINGS DON'T WORK OUT RIGHT
AND YOU JUST HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE

(the lights shift back...the sound is again reduced to GLORIA and the keyboard...REBECCA joins GLORIA at the keys once again)

DON'T WANNA SAY GOOD-BYE

GLORIA & REBECCA:

ANYTHING FOR YOU

(she finishes the song...the room erupts with applause...GLORIA stands, uncomfortable with it all...her GRANDMOTHER approaches her and wraps GLORIA into an embrace...as the rest of the room clears out, EMILIO, who had been consulting with the other BAND MATES, approaches the)

EMILIO: That was...that was pretty good?

CONSUELO: Pretty good?

EMILIO: Really good.

GLORIA: Thank you

CONSUELO: *(muttering angrily)* Pretty good...

GLORIA: a Abuela! *(to Emilio)* Thank you.

EMILIO: So uh, listen. I was talking to Kiki and Marquito and, I don't know, we practice here Tuesday and Saturday nights, and if, um, it's okay with your mother, maybe you and your sister could come down and try a couple of songs with us. See how it goes. What do you think?

GLORIA: I guess Saturday could work if...

GLORIA FEJARDO: *(cold)* We'll see

GLORIA: Mamí, maybe if I...

GLORIA FEJARDO: I said we'll see. Let's go.

(the LADIES start to leave...GLORIA takes one look back at EMILIO, then exits behind them)

GLORIA: Thank you. I, um...Thank you.

GLORIA FEJARDO: (*pulling GLORIA out*) Bye bye.

(EMILIO stands alone watching her go)

Song #2: Anything For You = Playoff

(end of scene)

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

Revision

0 First draft