

Scene 5b – Garage**EMILIO’S GARAGE**

(GLORIA is revealed in silhouette)

KENNY: Five. Six. Seven. Eight

(GLORIA does a dance step)

No, Gloria. It has to be stronger. Look at me. And...

(KENNY demonstrates the same step)

See it? Five. Six. Seven. Eight

(GLORIA repeats the step)

Better. Everybody facing me. Five. Six. Let’s go!

(the DANCERS join in)

Go on

(a beat)

Stop. Stop. Stop. You gotta go to the right first. Okay?

(he demonstrates the step for her)

Right. Then left. Got it?

GLORIA: Yep

KENNY: Five. Six. Kiki, hit it!

(GLORIA and the DANCERS continue on with the movement...throughout the following, KENNY tries to help GLORIA while a frustrated EMILIO watches)

KENNY: Go on. One. Two. Three. Four. One. Two. Three. Four.

EMILIO: I need ninety-five percent more! ¡Noventa y cinco por ciento!

GLORIA: *(as she tries to do the steps)* Which five percent did you hire me for?

EMILIO: Let’s go!

(GLORIA is doing her best, but she struggles to keep up with the steps, her head watching her feet)

EMILIO: The steps. The steps with attitude

KENNY: Keep your head up, Gloria

EMILIO: Stop looking at your feet. Look up!

GLORIA: I am looking up!

EMILIO: No. You look like you lost a contact lens

(he can’t bear to watch anymore)

EMILIO: Stop. Stop. STOP!!!

(the music stops)

EMILIO: What are we doing???

(silence)

DANCER: We're doing our best

EMILIO: Oh, is that what that was? Our best? Who wants to say that to me? Because if that's our best, you better be ready to play dance parties and quinces for the rest of your damn life!

(he goes straight to GLORIA)

EMILIO: Was that your best?

GLORIA: No

EMILIO: No.

(he grabs her by the hips, firmly...moves to the steps with her)

EMILIO: One. Two. Three. Four. One. Two. Three. Four

(he stops)

He gave you the steps, do the steps. One. Two. Three. Four! You can be 95% better! You have to be 95% better. This has to cost you everything! You have to be...otherwise, this is never going to work. ¿Entiendes? You have to be...viligent!

GLORIA: Diligent?

EMILIO: Yeah. Uh-huh. What did I say?

GLORIA: You said viligent

EMILIO: And that's not a thing?

GLORIA: No.

EMILIO: You know what I'm talking about! You don't like the spotlight. Okay. But that's where you have to be. So, just...just imagine that you're not shy. Imagine that you're already a star. Don't be this Gloria. Be another one. And sing it to me. Just sing to me! Imagine that I'm the shy one.

(to KENNY)

And you...imagine that I'm going to pay you.

KENNY: Alright, let's go again from the top. We're not going home until we get this right.

(the DANCERS gather into place...GLORIA is still looking at EMILIO)

KENNY: Five. Six. Seven. Eight. Gloria? Gloria, you with us or what?

GLORIA: *(turns with a determined look)* Count it off.

KENNY: Five. Six. Seven. Eight

(the lights shift dramatically)

GLORIA: COME ON BABY SAY YOU LOVE ME

BACKUPS: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

GLORIA & BACKUPS: FIVE, SIX, SEVEN

Song #5: 1-2-3

GLORIA: TIMES

(as they go through the choreography, we now see a very different GLORIA, perhaps not a superstar yet, but confident, sexy, in control...singing to EMILIO)

GLORIA:

THEY TELL ME YOU'RE SHY BOY
BUT I WANT YOU JUST THE SAME
DON'T PLAY INNOCENT WITH ME
YOU KNOW IT'S NOT JUST FUN AND GAMES

WHEN I
LOOK INTO YOUR EYES OOH OOH
SO MUCH
PASSION BURNS INSIDE OOH OOH
AND IF YOU
NEED SOME COAXING OOH
I WILL DO IT

GLORIA & BACKUPS:

STEP BY STEP THERE'S NOTHING TO IT
ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

GLORIA: COME ON BABY SAY YOU LOVE ME

GLORIA & BACKUPS: FIVE, SIX, SEVEN

GLORIA: TIMES

GLORIA & BACKUPS: EIGHT, NINE, TEN, ELEVEN

GLORIA: I'M JUST GONNA KEEP ON COUNTING

GLORIA & BACKUPS: UNTIL YOU

GLORIA:

ARE MINE
COME OUT OF YOUR SHELL BOY
YOU KNOW WE GO LIKE HAND IN GLOVE

GLORIA:

YOU'RE AFRAID OF GIVING IN
BUT I AM NEVER GIVING UP ON
YOUR LOVE

SO NO
MATTER WHAT IT TAKES

I WILL
STEAL YOUR HEART AWAY

TAKE A
CHANCE FOR ONCE

YOU WON'T REGRET IT

GLORIA & BACKUPS:
WANT MY LOVE
JUST COME AND GET IT

BACKUPS:
COME AND GET IT

GLORIA & BACKUPS:
ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

GLORIA:
COME ON BABY SAY YOU LOVE ME

GLORIA & BACKUPS:
FIVE, SIX, SEVEN

GLORIA:
TIMES

GLORIA & BACKUPS:
EIGHT, NINE, TEN, ELEVEN

GLORIA:
I'M JUST GONNA KEEP ON COUNTING

GLORIA & BACKUPS:
UNTIL YOU

GLORIA:
ARE MINE

REBECCA/LINEDY:
ARE MINE

GLORIA & BACKUPS:
ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

GLORIA:
COME ON COME ON COME ON

REBECCA/LINEDY:
A COME ON BAY SAY YOU LOVE ME

BACKUPS: FIVE, SIX, SEVEN TIMES

GLORIA: YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME YOUR LOVE

BACKUPS: EIGHT, NINE, TEN, ELEVEN

GLORIA & REBECCA/LINEDY:
I'M JUST GONNA KEEP ON COUNTING
UNTIL YOU

GLORIA: ARE MINE

BACKUPS: ONE, TWO, THREE

Song #5: 1-2-3 PLAYOFF

(as the song finishes, folks immediately run over and congratulate GLORIA...KIKI and MARQUITO make their way to EMILIO who is seated on the couch)

EMILIO: Okay. Okay. So what do you think?

KIKI: She looks good. She sounds good.

MARQUITO: Plus she's totally hot, bro

KIKI: What do you think?

(after a moment)

EMILIO: I think it's time the Miami Latin Boys changed their name.

(they laugh)

(and exit)

(end of scene)

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

Revision

0 First draft