

**Scene 8 – Restaurant****MEXICAN RESTAURANT**

*(the lights come up on an impossibly romantic Mexican restaurant...colored lights, paper mache, candles, almost dreamlike...GLORIA, EMILIO and REBECCA are lead in by the HOST...as GLORIA and REBECCA take their seats, EMILIO tips the HOST to take REBECCA elsewhere so he and GLORIA can be alone)*

**EMILIO:** I would like a kiss

**GLORIA:** Excuse me?

**EMILIO:** On the cheek

**GLORIA:** Oh. Okay. No.

**EMILIO:** But it's my birthday

**GLORIA:** No, it's not

**EMILIO:** Yes it is.

**GLORIA:** Your birthday is the Fourth of July?

**EMILIO:** Yup

**GLORIA:** Really?

**EMILIO:** Yup

*(a beat)*

**GLORIA:** Seriously?

**EMILIO:** Yup

**GLORIA:** How did I not know that?

**EMILIO:** You never asked me.

**GLORIA:** July 4th...

**EMILIO:** America and I have the same birthday.

*(a beat)*

America is older.

**GLORIA:** Not by much

**EMILIO:** Really...

*(she laughs...he admires her smile)*

**EMILIO (continuing):** You look beautiful.

**GLORIA:** Still have 95% to go?

**EMILIO:** 91

**GLORIA:** Aye que pesao

**EMILIO:** (*pointing to his cheek*) Okay. Okay. I would like a birthday kiss, please

**GLORIA:** I'll get you a present

**EMILIO:** Hey, I want a present, too. But for now I'll settle for a kiss.

**GLORIA:** No.

**EMILIO:** (*tapping*) Come on...a baby one, like on the cheek.

(*a beat*) Let's go. Give it up...

**GLORIA:** Ugh. Fine.

(*but as GLORIA moves in to kiss his cheek, EMILIO turns his head and they kiss on the lips...after a moment they separate... stunned silence*)

**EMILIO:** (*seriously*) I have to tell you something

**GLORIA:** What?

**EMILIO:** My birthday is in March. (*she looks at him for a moment and then kisses him again...longer...finally, they separate*)

**GLORIA:** Can we try to be professional please?

**EMILIO:** Okay! (*she kisses him again...harder*)

**GLORIA:** Cut it out!

**EMILIO:** That was you!

**GLORIA:** Whatever. Talk about something.

**EMILIO:** About what?

**GLORIA:** Anything...

**EMILIO:** Okay. Let's talk about the single

**GLORIA:** The single? What about it? You heard Phil...they're never going to get behind it.

**EMILIO:** No they're not. That's why we have to do it ourselves

**GLORIA:** And how do we do that?

**EMILIO:** T We go door to door with the track. Every DJ. Every station. We let the music speak for itself. Let the people decide. Trust the audience. This is what I was saying, when it comes to the U.S. It's not about sales, it's about exposure...

(*as EMILIO continues to rant, GLORIA stares at him...music begins...EMILIO is still talking animatedly, but we can't hear him... we only hear the music...as he talks, she sings*)

### **SONG #9: Here We Are**

**EMILIO** (*passionately*): You know the thing about this business? The people who make the decisions have no idea what the people want! They want you to make something completely original that everybody already likes. Well, I'm not going to let anybody else decide our future. If we're going to fail, we're going to fail at something we believe in.

*(as EMILIO continues to rant, GLORIA stares at him...music begins...EMILIO is still talking animatedly, but we can't hear him...we only hear the music...as he talks, she sings)*

*(end of scene)*

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

Revision

0 First draft