

LOSING IT

by
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SIDE: LENA 2#
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MAYFLY ENTERTAINMENT
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INT. DIAZ APARTMENT/LENA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Darkness.

Giggling.

LENA

Mami, ¿qué pasa? I'm sleeping.

She turns on the bedside lamp.

Lucy is lying across her daughter on the bed.

LUCY

What, I can't have a cuddle with my daughter?

LENA

Ma, are you drunk?

LUCY

Only a little bit.
(tickling her)
Come on, give me some sugar.

Lena laughs in spite of herself.

LENA

Ma stop it!

LUCY

Don't you want to hear how my date went?

LENA

Okay okay - how was your date?

LUCY

Oh, baby - he's so sweet. We went out for drinks, we talked and talked the whole time.

Lena tries to look pleased for her mother's sake. It doesn't work.

Silence.

The smile dries on Lucy's face.

LUCY (CONT'D)

What?

LENA

Ay mami, it's only a date.

Lucy pulls back.

LENA (CONT'D)

Ma, I just don't want to see you
get hurt again.

LUCY

Would you quit worryin' about me -
my god! Everything is going to be
okay!

Lena smiles, slightly reassured.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Okay, m'ija. I gotta put Alex in
here with you.

LENA

Why?

LUCY

Well, you know.

Victor appears at her bedroom door - he is carrying Alex's
cot.

VICTOR

Where do you want me to put it?
(sees Lena)
Oh, hey.

He stands there, staring at Lena.

Lena pulls the bedclothes up around her throat.

LUCY

Put him over by the closet.

VICTOR

What, oh .. sure.

Lucy gets up and goes to the door.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

(leaving)
Buenas noches.

Lena nods.

LUCY

I luv ya sweetie.

Blowing her a kiss.

Lucy closes the door.

Lena lies in the dark listening to Victor and her mother laughing from the other room.