

1 INT. JOAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

On the left, lower part of the screen appears the date:  
November 14, 2015.

A FRAME with a black and white, noir style picture of Joan and Pablo. SHE LOOKS FIERCE, tough and beautiful. PABLO'S EYES LOOK COLD, EMPTY AND LOST. She seems to be more expressive and dominant than him. The frame is luxurious and romantic, it stands on a messy dressing-table. The room's soft light only illuminates the frame.

There is a notebook on the dressing- table. The rest of the room is untidy, dark and has WATER LEAKS ON THE ROOF, THE WALLS ARE CROOKED. An air of loneliness and despair fills the room.

JOAN (16) a short, OLIVE SKIN SOPHIA LOREN with long and voluminous hair, wings her black eyeliner and finishes her bombshell make up. She wears a black corset and leather pants. She puts on her wrist a MASCULINE BLACK WATCH. She sneaks out of the house as her mom EDITH (44) BIG EYES, UNHEALTHILY SKINNY, HUGE EYE BAGS, UNTIDY; CRIES WITH MANY BOTTLES OF ALCOHOL BY HER SIDE.

A BROWN TYPOGRAPHY WRITTEN ON A PAPER SHEET appears on the screen, as a real letter:

JOAN(V.O.)

*"DEAR PABLO: The reason I wrote  
this letter is that I wouldn't  
have the courage to tell this in  
any different way".*

2 EXT. STREET- NIGHT

Joan walks to the subway. The text of the letter appears on the right part of the screen as Joan's voice reads it:

JOAN(V.O.)

*"You are the most charming guy  
I've ever known. No one's beauty  
is as mesmerizing as yours. So I  
hate your blue, cold eyes..."*

The WORDS ALIGN TO FORM A DRAWING OF PABLO'S FACE -staring at the camera with his ICY, LIZARD-LIKE GLANCE- which comes to life.

3 EXT. GARDEN, ABANDONED HOUSE- DAY

May 13, 2016

PABLO, 18, an UPPER CLASS, HANDSOME teenager with EMPTY AND PREDATORY EYES rolls A BARREL AND HIDES IT nervously. He wears a BLACK WATCH. A LEOPARD PRINT ENVELOPE with blood is on the floor. Sirens sound on the background. He becomes desperate and trembles. He is about to cry.

(CONTINUED)

Sirens sound louder. Police officers knock the door. Pablo runs to the fence and climbs it. On the other side a POLICE OFFICER awaits for Pablo and handcuffs him. A gas station stands near the house.

POLICE OFFICER

You have the right to remain silent and to refuse to answer questions. Anything you say may be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to consult an attorney before speaking to the police and to have an attorney present during questioning now or in the future...

Pablo doesn't fight back. He gets in the police car and the two OFFICERS take him to the police station.

4 INT. STATION- DAY

Only a soft light illuminates the room. The walls are damp and the chairs are broken. Pablo remains in silence and stares to the police officer, RAQUEL (28).

RAQUEL

You shot a school... Full of students, parents and children.

She stares at Pablo with disgust.

RAQUEL

We have the videos. We are just booking your trial.

Another officer, EDUARDO (34), tired, pale, overweight enters the station anxiously.

EDUARDO

There's a GIRL MISSING.

RAQUEL

How is that?

EDUARDO

A witness just said SHE WAS IN THE AUDITORIUM WITH PABLO, when he shot the boy in the cast.

Raquel looks at Pablo.

RAQUEL

So you have an accomplice...

Pablo listens carefully, confident and impassive.

EDUARDO

She was trying to stop him. They heard two shots.

(CONTINUED)

RAQUEL

The victim at the hospital,  
Marco, was shot twice.

She stares at Pablo fiercely, trying to decipher his derrogatory glance.

RAQUEL

He is now unconscious.

Raquel and Eduardo move to the next room to speak privately.

EDUARDO

She isn't on the deceased or  
injured list, she wasn't with the  
rest of te students and no one  
knows where she is.

RAQUEL

Have you talked with her parents?

EDUARDO

WE KNOW NOTHING ABOUT HER DAD.  
Her MOM DOESN'T ANSWER. I'll look  
for her at her home.

RAQUEL

He left on a car. Maybe he hid  
her there.

5 INT. STATION'S PARKING LOT- DAY

Eduardo opens the car's bunk.

EDUARDO

Nothing here. We had alredy  
checked.

RAQUEL

Then what? You didn't see him  
leave with her... Maybe the  
investigators need to check the  
school again.

EDUARDO

When we found him he was at the  
school's parking lot, alredy on  
the car. He could hid her before  
we arrived. He had about half an  
hour before we caught him in the  
house.

Raquel stares angrily at Eduardo. She shouts:

RAQUEL  
 HOW COULD YOU LOOSE HIM HALF AN  
 HOUR? HE JUST SHOT A FUCKING HIGH  
 SCHOOL.

EDUARDO  
 HE WAS HARD TO CHASE. Someone  
 from the neighborhood called and  
 informed about his car parked at  
 the gas station.

The officers walk in a hurry to the other room. Eduardo  
 smacks the desk where Pablo is sitting.

EDUARDO  
 WHERE IS SHE, PABLO?

6 INT. LIVING ROOM, PARTY HOUSE- NIGHT

OCT 16, 2015.

JOAN(V.O.)  
*"THE NIGHT WE MET I was quite  
 ANXIOUS..."*

A crowded party, metallic balloons hang on the walls, the  
 room is dark. The room is big, bottles of alcohol and  
 crisps are over the table. Loud music is playing.

Joan stands at the corner, expecting to be ignored. She  
 wears a BLACK TASSEL NECKLACE. A group of teenagers  
 approach her, including Pablo. He wears a BLACK WATCH.

TEENAGER #1  
 Hey, I know you from our  
 sociology class. She always has  
 an opinion, you know?

TEENAGER #2  
 Aren't you from the drama club?

JOAN  
 (Uncomfortable)  
 Yeah. I'm Joan.

TEENAGER #1  
 I'm Carlos.

TEENAGER #2  
 Andrea. He is Pablo.

Pablo smiles to Joan. AWKWARD SILENCE. Everyone expects  
 Joan talk. She throws a glance to the wall.

CARLOS  
 So did you go to the music  
 festival?

ANDREA

Yeah I loved it.

Joan rubs her arms with her nails. She stares at the floor for a while. Pablo keeps smiling.

PABLO

I could never imagine  
Divine's doppelgänger would be  
invited to sing.

The group laughs.

JOAN

I actually like Galatzia, are you  
talking about the singer  
Galatzia?

PABLO

Yes. I like him too.

JOAN

Her.

They laugh again.

ANDREA

Hey, I really like your necklace.

JOAN

Thank you. The tassel was washed  
in the tears of innocent virgin  
boys.

Awkward silence again. Carlos and Andrea fake their smile. Pablo genuinely smiles to Joan and they stare at each other.

JOAN(V.O.)

*"And then you smiled"*

The TITLE "MOONLIGHT" APPEARS on screen, written in BROWN INK ON a fancy, DELICATE PAPER SHEET. Then the title transforms into drawings of the couple hugging and laughing in the ABANDONED HOUSE, then the couple walking together in their school; then a drawing of the MOON ILLUMINATING JOAN'S WINDOW. She is devastated on the floor staring at the frame of her photo with Pablo.

The photo drawing becomes a real life Pablo again.

7 INT. PABLO'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

December 2015

Pablo studies at night for his biology exam. His room is DISTURBINGLY WHOTE, NEAT AND ORGANIZED. A calendar on the wall marks December 15. Pablo's grandma, in her 70s, posh hair and clothes, wears jewellery; knocks the door and offers him a cup of tea. He DEROGATORILY REJECTS IT and keeps studying.

8 INT. CLASSROOM- DAY

November 2015

About 25 students are taking an exam. Pablo tranquilly balances a chemical equation. Armand (18), tall, fit, MOCKING GLANCE, writes rapidly. He stops writing, stands up and delivers the paper to the TEACHER (46). Pablo stares at him annoyed and keeps writing. Armand picks up his backpack and leaves the room. Pablo stops writing, takes his backpack and hands in his exam, then leaves.

Armand waits outside and MOCKINGLY speaks to Pablo:

ARMAND

At that pace you are not going to make it. I would like you to be my contender in the chemistry olympics, please don't leave me with the dumb ball club.

A group of SOCCER FANS walk by talking about games and players. They speak slowly, they look dumb and not very keen in chemistry.

PABLO

(Annoyed)

You can't even do a regression analysis of epistasis.

ARMAND

Ain't that like a biology thing?

PABLO

(Satisfied)

You still can't make it.

Pablo walks away. Armand stares at him with admiration and fun. Pablo walks to the principal's office and knocks the door.

PRINCIPAL (O.S.)

Come in.

Pablo walks in and sits on the chair. The PRINCIPAL (40) SMILES AT HIM and EFFUSIVELY greets Pablo. The student smiles but his eyes lack any expression.

(CONTINUED)

JOAN(V.O.)  
"You are an overachiever"

He sits confidently and projects elegance.

PRINCIPAL  
How are exams going?

PABLO  
Good.

PRINCIPAL  
As always.

Pablo pulls his jacket and squints his eyes.

PABLO  
Sorry I'm in a hurry...

The principal stares at Pablo, interested.

PABLO  
But I've been wondering...How is the scholarship going?

PRINCIPAL  
Well uhm, that's an expensive university. Is prestigious. Many want the same scholarship as you.

The principal looks downwards and then glances at Pablo worried.

PRINCIPAL  
They give to this school only one. I thought you were the only qualified enough but...

PABLO  
(Upset)  
But...

PRINCIPAL  
Since Armand chose the same career, well, now you won't have it that easy.

Pablo flutters his eyelids.

PRINCIPAL  
Both of you have high degrees. Both of you take extracurricular courses.

PABLO  
Maybe if... you know the winner of the olympics. You could use that as a parameter.

The principal nods

PRINCIPAL

(Pensive)

I will think about it. My  
advice... is to focus on your  
grades. Just a decimal could make  
the difference.

Pablo looks uncomfortable but tries to remain calm. He  
smiles and leaves the room as he farewells.

9 INT.MEZZANINE, NIGHT CLUB- NIGHT

November 15, 2015

JOAN(V.O.)

*"I was nothing"*

A crowded party, obscure guests screaming, drinking and  
dancing. Some mature men are hanging out with teenage  
girls, at the corner two guys FIST FIGHT. Joan drinks  
heavily and injects herself DIAZEPAM. She giggles as she  
numbs herself and cries. She stares at her BLACK WATCH and  
hits it against the wall.

10 INT. JOAN'S ROOM- MORNING

November 16, 2015

Joan wakes up plastered with make up. She stretches and  
then looks at her reflection in the mirror. She walks to  
the bathroom, undresses and enters to the shower, then  
lets the hot water fall into her skin.

Her glance is LOST and ANXIOUS at the same time.

11 INT. CROSSOVER, SCHOOL THEATRE- DAY

Unfinished craft on the floor, backpacks blocking the  
wings of the theatre.

About 20 students doing their own thing: some of them  
practice their lines, others sew their costumes. A small  
group just mutters something about Joan. She moves craft  
pieces from one place to another, she has BAGS UNDER HER  
EYES. A DRAMA TEACHER (30), wears a long skirt and  
flamboyant earrings; calls Joan. She answers and joins a  
small group of students talking with the teacher.

DRAMA TEACHER

We are really, really delayed.  
I'll need you, guys, to help with  
the theatrical scenery.

(CONTINUED)



Sebastian, 18, clumsy, characteristically tall, not handsome but not ugly, extremely skinny, thick eyebrows; deep, tough eyes; stares at Joan awkwardly. The rest of the students roll their eyes exhausted.

DRAMA TEACHER

Karen and Eduardo will help with a tree and a groundrow, Sebastian and Joan with a cut cloth. Karen (17) and Eduardo (15) nod and walk away.

Sebastian gives his hand to Joan. Sebastian's DEEP, BARITONE yet CLUMSY VOICE resonates through the crossover.

SEBASTIAN

Let me introduce myself,  
Sebastian, awkward and annoying.

Joan giggles.

The Drama teacher hands a script to Sebastian and Joan with the title "*As you like it*, by W. Shakespeare"

DRAMA TEACHER

I also need you to help Joan with her lines. Daniela might not be in town at the play's date. You need to be prepared. See you later.

She leaves and Joan unpleasantly smiles.

SEBASTIAN

You should be happy.

JOAN

(Disappointed)

This happens with every play and I swear Daniela is always in town. I hate that she always gets the good parts. I just want a chance.

SEBASTIAN

We could have fun pretending you are Rosalind. We could make our own play. The same but trashy.

JOAN

I'm not trashy Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

I mean I'm trashy, so will be my play.

They laugh and Joan relaxes. She walks to the apron when she listens some GIRLS MUTTERING.

(CONTINUED)

GIRL #1

He was THIS close to PUNCH Eli,  
and he THREW a TANTRUM...

GIRL #2

I'm telling you, he is really  
handsome, but is not the first  
time he freaks me out. At  
Miranda's party he was really  
aggressive and wanted to hurt  
Mario. Just because he felt  
attacked, but no one was really  
talking about him.

Joan walks by. The girls stare at her and remain quiet.

GIRL #2

Joan!

Joan HESITATES and awkwardly smiles.

GIRL #1

We were talking about Pablo. Do  
you know what happened?

JOAN

I went to that party. But I left  
early. He was fine when I was  
there. I just THINK that PEOPLE  
DON'T UNDERSTAND HIM ... I can't  
imagine him doing SUCH THINGS.

GIRL #2

(Entertained)

It feels like everytime he goes  
crazy YOU ARE NOT THERE TO SEE  
IT...

JOAN

I just listen to him. I cracked  
his WATCH once. His favourite  
WATCH. If it had been anyone else  
he would have... I don't know. He  
just got mad for a while. I  
felt... protected. You see,  
knowing I am special to him.

GIRL #1

(Forcing her expressions)

We are just WORRIED about YOU. We  
would hate listening that he  
hurted our friend.

Joan rolls her eyes and leaves.

12 INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR- DAY

Joan and Pablo walk to Joan's locker. Their steps are synchronized. Wherever Pablo moves, Joan does.

JOAN

I mean I could imagine Keith thinking "I already have snorted all kinds of stuff in my life: coke, xanax and meth... All but a loved one".

PABLO

The ASHES of a MURDERED loved one

Joan does a Keith Richard's impression.

JOAN

"Let's try dad!"

They both laugh crackly. Joan stops walking and opens a locker. It is messy, a calendar and a mirror hang from the locker door from the inside. A husky plush is at the back. She hands to Pablo a letter.

JOAN

People has been talking... So I tried to make things seem brighter as you have doing for me this weeks.

She looks at Pablo as he were a god, a parent, or a dream brought to life. He takes it and grins.

PABLO

Thank you. I was stressed. I drank too much.

JOAN

(Infuriated)

You TOLD ME you would stop drinking at parties!

PABLO

I wasn't drunk, it was JUST... Things haven't been easy for me.

He points at a male photograph in Joan's locker.

PABLO

Anyway, who's that?

JOAN

My dad.

She beams.

(CONTINUED)

JOAN  
Haven't seen him in a while.

PABLO  
How long?

JOAN  
Eight years.

PABLO  
I haven't seen mine in a year.  
Not the same, but relatable.

She closes her locker and stares at the floor.

JOAN  
He left me with mom. I think he  
couldn't handle it...

13 (FLASHBACK) INT. LIVING ROOM, JOAN'S HOUSE- NIGHT  
2008

A couple, Edith (in her 30's) and SANTIAGO (30) screaming and fighting. An eight year old girl looks for something in the room. She can't find it and starts crying. The parents stop shouting and look at her.

EDITH  
JOAN SHUT UP! We are busy talking  
here.

SANTIAGO  
What's happening?

JOAN  
I can't find my husky plush.

Joan's voice breaks as she cries. Santiago takes his hands to his red, sweaty face.

SANTIAGO  
We'll look for it later. Let's go  
for lunch.

He grabs the kid and they walk to the door.

EDITH  
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? GIVE HER  
TOME!

Edith pulls Joan by her wrist carelessly, Santiago pushes Edith and grabs her arm.

SANTIAGO  
**DO-NOT-TOUCH-MY-DAUGHTER!**

Edith breaks in tears.

(CONTINUED)

EDITH

Don't leave please. If you leave  
I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF.

SANTIAGO

Don't say that in front of her.

EDITH

THEN DON'T LEAVE!

Edith puts her arms around Santiago's legs. Joan looks at her mom confused and sorrowfully. Edith HOWLS and Santiago tries to get rid of her but fails. Joan walks to the stairs but his dad takes her hand.

SANTIAGO

I'll take you out of here.

14 INT. MCDONALD'S- NIGHT

The place is almost empty, a soft light hardly illuminates the place. Only late night workers or young couples are at the McDonald's. Santiago eats with small Joan, overwrought. He stares at Joan under scrutiny, trying to understand if she is BRAVE ENOUGH.

SANTIAGO

Do you want another stuffed  
animal?

JOAN

No.

She is about to burst into tears but tries to hide it. She avoids eye contact.

SANTIAGO

I'm not mad at you for losing it.

JOAN

BUT IT'S YOUR husky.

She finally CRIES AND HUGS HER DAD.

JOAN

HE REMINDS ME OF YOU.

15 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, STATION- DAY

May 13, 2016

PABLO

I don't know anything about her.

RAQUEL

She is your girlfriend.

(CONTINUED)

PABLO  
I'm not really sure about that.

RAQUEL  
Date, sexual partner, how you  
call it nowadays?

PABLO  
Last time I checked she was my  
girlfriend but this months  
were... acrimonious. I'm not even  
sure if she still likes me.

Someone enters to the station. Pablo can't look clearly  
through the tinted, dark glass but he perceives a TALL,  
SLIM male figure and a DEEP, BARITONE, CROOKED VOICE.

PABLO  
You can ask that UNSATISFIED  
looser.

INTERCUT

Sebastian is at the other side of the glass, looking and  
listening to Pablos' words. He seems irritated and  
impatient. He approaches the first person wearing an  
uniform that he sees.

SEBASTIAN  
I need to talk to an officer. Is  
about Joan.

INTERCUT

PABLO  
(Mocking on Raquel)  
You already know her mom was CRAZY  
AS HELL. I was her light. All  
I've ever done is TRY TO PROTECT  
HER. Have you interrogated her  
already?

Raquel's eyes hide a burning flame as she is FED UP with  
Pablo's confidence.

16 INT. BATHROOM, JOAN'S HOUSE- DAY

The walls are crooked, the toilet is broken, the place is  
foggy as Edith lays on the bat hwith hot water. She shaves  
her legs smoking a cigarette. Someone knocks the door. In  
ennui, she ignores the noise.

EDUARDO (O.S.)  
Is the police. If you don't open  
we'll break in.

She rolls up her eyes, remains in the bath for a while,  
then puts on a bath robe and opens the door.

(CONTINUED)

The officer stares at her with pity, without knowing how to tell her the events. Edith keeps eye contact ill-tempered and screams:

EDITH  
What did she do? What IN HELL did  
THAT GIRL do?

EDUARDO  
She... she is not at school.

EDITH  
Nothing new...

EDUARDO  
(Shocked)  
Have you watched the news?

Edith is about to close the door, exasperated.

EDUARDO  
Someone shot her school. With all  
the students inside.

Edith's cigarette falls to the floor. Her eyes awake. She trembles.

EDITH  
Is she?

EDUARDO  
We can't find her.

17 INT. LIVING ROOM, JOAN'S HOUSE- DAY

The room is disorganized, clothes hang from the stairs and the furniture. Something burns in the kitchen and the smell fills the house. Eduardo is on the couch, listening to Edith.

EDITH  
I don't think she would run away  
like this...

Eduardo looks disgusted at her.

EDITH  
Now I KNOW how you feel about me.  
I don't know who you have talked  
to...

EDUARDO  
(Suspicious)  
You didn't answer our phone  
calls, we couldn't find you until  
now...

(CONTINUED)

EDITH  
 (About to cry)  
 I haven't been a good mother.

Edith has different bruises in her body; her arms are disturbingly skinny, she looks pale.

EDITH  
 But... I'm FIGHTING against this.  
 LOOK! This is the number of some  
 detox centre. SHE IS THE REASON  
 that I'm trying to change. LOOK  
 AT ME. Can you see any alcohol  
 bottle? Well I mean there are two  
 of them...

Two bottles of WHISKY on the table

EDITH  
 But they are closed. I'M COMING  
 CLEAN.

18 INT. POLICE STATION- DAY

Sebastian and Raquel speak in the reception. Sebastian wears a BLACK TASSEL NECKLACE. He drinks a cold coke drink, his right leg shakes. His eyelids are lower than other occasions.

SEBASTIAN  
 I'm... I think there are more  
 things I need to say.

Raquel nods.

SEBASTIAN  
 Pablo... Charming, good  
 looking... People would always  
 fall for him. But... He caused  
 Joan many problems. I don't think  
 he really loved her.

The handwriting from the letter appears on screen again, then a drawing from Joan and Pablo at the abandoned house.

JOAN(V.O.)  
 "I never felt abandoned by your  
 side"

19 EXT. GARDEN, ABANDONED HOUSE- DAY

November, 2015

A quiet garden, the house is still habitable and aesthetic but EMPTY. A GAS STATION'S banner is visible on the other side of the fence. Pablo hands paper sheets to Joan.

(CONTINUED)



PABLO  
Your chemistry homework. Checked.

She GRINS and HUGS Pablo.

JOAN  
I just asked you to explain it to me. NOT DOING IT.

PABLO  
I wanted to. Didn't bother me.

She gives Pablo a small, piece of paper full of puckers; and looks at the sky with a big smile in her face. Pablo also gives Joan a little piece of paper, carefully crafted.

JOAN  
You go first.

PABLO  
NO. YOU go first.

JOAN  
YAAAY

PABLO  
NO, I mean let me read your rhyme first.

Joan squints her eyes and agrees.

JOAN  
This time it isn't mine.

PABLO  
Whose?

JOAN  
Lorca's He- goat:  
¡Salve, demonio mudo!  
Eres EL MÁS  
INTENSO ANIMAL.  
Místico eterno  
DEL INFIERNO  
carnal...  
¡Cuántos encantos  
tiene tu barba,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOAN (cont'd)  
tu frente ancha,  
  
RUDO DON JUAN!  
  
¡Qué gran acento EL DE TU MIRADA  
MEFISTOFÉLICA  
  
Y...

                  PABLO  
                  (Confused)  
But I don't have a beard

Joan moves her hands up and down.

                  JOAN  
You RUINED IT.

                  PABLO  
At least I tried writing for you.  
Even when I'm a BAD WRITER, a BAD  
READER and not really keen on  
expressing my feelings..

Joan giggles and stares at Pablo.

                  PABLO  
I like your teeth.

Joan throws a confused, disappointed glance.

20           INT. POLICE STATION- DAY

                  SEBASTIAN  
I mean... he wasn't protective.  
He was controlling. Anyway, who  
am I to say this? What I can  
tell, is that she WOULDN'T LEAVE  
BEFORE THE PLAY. Even with all of  
this... this tragic events.

He smacks a script on the table.

                  SEBASTIAN  
She would play Rosalind!  
SHAKESPEARE'S ROSALIND! And her  
mom... she... I'm sure Joan would  
do ANYTHING to see her mother ONE  
LAST TIME. At least to say sorry.

21 EXT. GARDEN, ABANDONED HOUSE- SUNSET

February 2016

Joan's eyes seem lost and glassy. Her mobile rings repeatedly. The screen show eleven dismissed calls from Pablo

JOAN(V.O.)

"But *I've been QUESTIONING OUR LOVE for a while...*"

Pablo walks into the garden. Joan ignores him and looks infuriated.

PABLO

I've been calling you, WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER MY CALLS?

JOAN

Now you want to talk to me, WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE and look for DANIELA?

PABLO

It didn't mean anything I was... I was drunk and it was late... I was in her house.

22 INTERCUT. DANIELA'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Rain falls down. Some photos of Daniela and another guy are in the trash can, she is watching a movie in sweat pants. The bags under her eyes are dark and big. Pablo knocks, he is drunk and dazzled. DANIELA (18), tall; long, shiny hair, soft skin, big eyes, with mesmerizing beauty; opens the door.

DANIELA

(Annoyed)

What are you doing here?

23 INTERCUT. GARDEN, ABANDONED HOUSE

JOAN

WHAT WERE YOU DOING THERE?

Pablo remains quiet.

INTERCUT

PABLO

I love you.

Daniela stares blankly at him.

(CONTINUED)

PABLO  
But I'm not good enough for you.

DANIELA  
(Derogatorily)  
I won't tolerate...

INTERCUT

Pablo caresses Joan but she refuses and smacks Pablo.

INTERCUT

Pablo caresses Daniela and she lets him in. Her bedroom's door closes.

INTERCUT

JOAN  
LEAVE ME LONELY!

Pablo grabs Joan by her arms and forces her to sit down. He throws her to the floor.

PABLO  
JUST LISTEN!

JOAN(V.O.)  
*"As you were sometimes aggressive  
and impulsive..."*

Joan's eyes show fear. She no longer feels protected.

PABLO  
Look... Is not like... I'M NOT  
LIKE THAT, art school guy. WHAT  
WAS HIS NAME?

JOAN  
DON'T YOU TALK ABOUT HIM!

PABLO  
(Emotionless)  
What he did to you... was so  
CRUEL. He LEFT YOU. He chose  
ANOTHER GIRL OVER YOU.

JOAN  
At least he did things the right  
way.

PABLO  
HE DIDN'T GIVE YOU A CHANCE. I  
hate him. If I saw him I... I  
would PUNCH HIM. He was a pig.

(CONTINUED)

Pablo shakes his head condemning the aforementioned guy's actions. He keeps touching Joan. She shakes but she does nothing.

PABLO

Are we cool? I REALLY CARE ABOUT YOU.

Joan cries.

24 INT. COFFEE SHOP- DAY

March, 2016

A small, soft illuminated coffee shop. Trees and plants decorate the place, which is quiet and not crowded. Sebastian and Joan drink coffee. Joan wears a BLACK, CASUAL DRESS and a LEOPARD PAW NECKLACE. She shows a book page to him.

JOAN

I love García Lorca. His *Ode to Dalí* is so romantic...

His glance is soft but rapt, paying attention to Joan's words. He smiles as he remembers a line:

SEBASTIAN

"Una rosa en el alto jardín que tú deseas".

Joan smiles widely.

SEBASTIAN

I'll show you my favourite.

He changes the page and his hand discreetly touches Joan's. She leaves her fingers get close to his. He speaks nervously and drawly.

SEBASTIAN

"Verde que te quiero verde..."

They both smirk and giggle.

Pablo stares at them from the corner. He exhales deeply and looks with burning hate at Sebastian. He walks to Joan's table and stands still. Unmoved.

PABLO

Hello Joan.

Joan separates from Sebastian and sits properly.

JOAN

What are? I told you I wasn't here because I... was eating with

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOAN (cont'd)  
 him and I know you were about to  
 leave so...

PABLO  
 (Dominant and subtly  
 aggressive)  
 What did she told you?

Sebastian looks at Joan knowing she feels uncomfortable.  
 She closes her eyes and looks away, hoping Pablo leaves  
 quickly.

PABLO  
 (Derisive)  
 Well... There isn't much to  
 tell. She tells the same thing to  
 every guy she meets, don't you?  
 She is just the same with you as  
 she is with me.

They remain in silence. Joan avoids eye contact with  
 Pablo. He gives a threatening glance to Sebastian, then  
 walks away.

PABLO(O.S.)  
 Have a nice day!

Sebastian and Joan feel anxious. She is pale and her eyes  
 are red, about to let tears scape.

25 INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR- DAY

November, 2015

JOAN(V.O.)  
*"Being with you means playing  
 with fire..."*

Pablo draws lines with permanent ink on Joan's arms. She  
 plays an draws an ass on his hand and accidentally paints  
 Pablo's neat shirt. He frozes. He stares cold and  
 infuriated into Joan's eyes.

JOAN  
 Are you OK?

He doesn't answer. He leaves.

26 INT. SCHOOL'S LIBRARY- DAY

Pablo plays and giggles with Daniela.

JOAN(V.O.)  
*"I've been WAITING... AND  
 WAITING, AND WAITING. But nothing  
 changes at all..."*

She looks to the floor and shakes. A GARCÍA LORCA BOOK stands on a shelf in front of her. She gives a fed up glance to Pablo and looks on the shelves for some titles written on a list: "Sebastian's faves". Those books include Vargas Llosa, Steinem and Aristotle.

27 INT. PABLO'S BEDROOM- DAY

The phone rings and Pablo picks it up.

28 INTERCUT. INT. COURT, NAYARIT- DAY

PABLO'S MOTHER (45), beautiful, neat, sweet and well-mannered. A bruise covers her left eye. She wears a cast on her arm.

PABLO'S MOTHER  
He was already arrested.

INTERCUT

PABLO  
Are you safe now?

PABLO'S MOTHER  
I am. They will charge him under domestic violence. But I need you to stay with your grandma some more months. THIS WILL END SOON.

29 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, STATION- DAY

PABLO  
I'M SO FED UP WITH YOU ALL. I refuse to speak. Bring me an attorney.

Raquel and Eduardo give up and take Pablo out of the room. He meets Sebastian there. They look fiercely at each other. Pablo pays close attention to Sebastian's BLACK TASSEL NECKLACE.

30 INT. LIVING ROOM, JOAN'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Joan wears a BLACK DRESS and a LEOPARD PAW NECKLACE.

31 EXT. GARDEN, DRAMA CLUB MEMBER'S HOUSE- NIGHT