CONTINUED:

WIM

They walk over to the park and sit on the grass and eat. They don't have any conversation at all while they eat - they just chew in silence. At a certain point Maria stops and watches Juan take another bite - he's absorbed in chewing.

MARIA

I have something to tell you.

JUAN

What?

MARIA

... I think I'm pregnant.

He looks at her.

JUAN

You're not fucking with me, right?

MARIA

I missed my last two periods and I've been feeling sick.

JUAN

What are you going to do?

MARIA

I don't know.

JUAN

Who else knows?

MARIA

Only you.

JUAN

No-one else?

MARIA

Who else do you think I told? The whole world?

JUAN

I don't know. Maybe Blanca, since she seems to know everything before me...

MARIA

(cutting him off)

No Juan, Blanca doesn't know.

Long silence... Very long silence.

JUAN

Maria... Do you want to get married?

MARIA

(laughs nervously)

Are you joking?

JUAN

Why?

MARIA

Where would we live?

JUAN

In my house. Where else?

MARIA

There are like ten people living in your house. You share your bedroom with your brother.

JUAN

What do you suggest?

MARIA

My house would be better.

JUAN

Right, a lot better! A guy living in his girlfriend's house? No way, not that Maria.

MARIA

You're really fucking stupid, you know that?

JUAN

Stupid? Your family hates me. How do you expect me to live there? We can live at my house.

(beat)

I don't see why you don't want to get married. I'm stepping up to this...

Maria takes a beat - stares at him.

MARIA

Juan, do you love me?

JUAN

(groans)

Not this again.

MARIA

Look me in the eye and tell me you love me... What kind of person are you? You want to marry a woman you don't love? A woman who doesn't love you? What kind of marriage is that? How long's it gonna be before you're sleeping with some other girl? A month?

JUAN

You know that's not gonna happen.

MARIA

I don't want the same thing to happen to me that happened to my sister.

JUAN

(attacking)

I hate to break it to you but your sister was a fucking idiot who slept with the first guy that walked by...

MARIA

Shut up!

JUAN

...and left her with a kid.

MARIA

You can't talk about my sister like that.

JUAN

You know I'm not going anywhere.

MARIA

That doesn't change anything. I'm not marrying you.

JUAN

Well you're gonna have to.

MARIA

No, Juan. I don't have to do anything.

JUAN

See how you are? You're stubborn.

MARIA

And you're an idiot. A loser.

(beat)

I'm not even in love with you.

CONTINUED: (4)

JUAN

... Me neither.

MARIA

(stares at him)

Perfect.

Maria gets up and walks off through the park.

INT. MARIA'S BEDROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Maria sits up in bed playing with one of Pacho's stuffed animals. She rolls on her side and stares over at her sister, asleep with Pacho. Maria grips at her sheet - angry, frustrated, frightened.

EXT. STREET IN TOWN - DAY

Maria waits at a BUS STOP with three or four WOMEN.

FRANKLIN rides by - they make eye contact - he makes a U-turn and pulls up on his motorcycle.

FRANKLIN

Hi.

MARIA

Hi.

FRANKLIN

Where are you going?

MARIA

To the city.

FRANKLIN

Hop on. I'll give you a ride.

MARIA

To Bogota?

FRANKLIN

Sure.

Maria gets on and puts her arms around Franklin's waist.