

ALEGRIA

24  
5 PGS.

She turns and climbs the stairs. He watches after her a beat, and his expression changes. He's worried. When he's sure she's upstairs, he hurries to --

INT. MONROSE MANSION - BLAIR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Blair enters and shuts the door quietly. He knows what he's looking for. He crosses to a credenza, takes out a small key and unlocks one of the drawers.

Inside is an old cigar box. He pulls it out and opens it. Old travel brochures. Ticket stubs. Cuban money. And finally, a small stack of photos. The first one is of his younger self arms around Young Eva Sofia. Happy and in love.

Blair considers the photo and we realize -- he remembers her.

**START**  
**PREPARE:**

NICOLAS (O.S.)  
Alegría, can't we just talk?

INT. NICOLAS AND ALEGRÍA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nicolas stands at his bedroom door. We can hear movement on the other side.

NICOLAS  
Please. I am so sorry. I'll make it up to you --

The door suddenly opens, and Alegría blows past him, pulling a full suitcase behind her.

ALEGRÍA  
I'll make arrangements to get the rest of my things.

Nicolas chases after her.

NICOLAS  
Wait -- wait, no. Let me explain --

ALEGRÍA  
-- how a skank ended up with her hand down your pants? No explanation necessary, I got it.

NICOLAS  
I have problems, I know. I'm weak. Please, just give me a chance --

"The Death of Eva Sofia Valdez"

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They've reached the front door, and she stops and turns to him, tears in her eyes.

ALEGRÍA

I've given you so many chances I've lost count. You can't charm your way out of everything, Nick.

She exits, slamming the door. Off Nicolas, reeling.

**STOP.**

EXT. EVA SOFIA'S HOUSE - POOLSIDE - MORNING

~~Teresa exits the house, holding a pink pastry box. She's surprised to see Eva wrapping up a meeting with a handsome young man in a suit (WARSHAUER). Teresa slows, listening in.~~

~~WARSHAUER~~

~~... you've given me a difficult decision to make, Ms. Valdez.~~

~~EVA SOFIA~~

~~Good~~

~~She flashes a devastating smile, extending her hand to shake.~~

~~WARSHAUER~~

~~I'll be in touch by end of business.~~

~~EVA SOFIA~~

~~Make it lunch, Mr. Warshauer.~~

~~WARSHAUER~~

~~(smiles)~~

~~You ever want to run for office, let me know. You'd be a shoe-in.~~

~~Warshauer leaves, nodding to Teresa as he passes. Teresa joins Eva, setting the pastry box down and pulling one out.~~

~~TERESA~~

~~I brought pastelitos. Who was that?~~

~~EVA SOFIA~~

~~Blair Monroe's campaign manager.~~

~~TERESA~~

~~What's he want?~~

~~EVA SOFIA~~

~~I offered to double his salary if he comes to run Nicolas's campaign.~~

~~Teresa freezes mid-chew.~~

2/5

ALEGRÍAACT FOUR

## Scene 2

START

INT. VALDEZ IMMIGRANT SHELTER - DAY

A small bullpen with several desks manned by volunteers.  
Alegría sits with a YOUNG WOMAN (20s), going over paperwork.

ALEGRÍA

... your resume looks great. I've  
found a few nurse's aid positions  
that are open right now --

YOUNG WOMAN

I was a doctor in Havana.

ALEGRÍA

I know. And after you get your  
degree you can be a doctor here.

YOUNG WOMAN

I can't afford school.

ALEGRÍA

We pay for it. You just have to do  
the work.

YOUNG WOMAN

I don't know what I'd do without you.

Alegría rises, seeing Eva Sofia enter. Great.

ALEGRÍA

We're here to help. *Adiós.*

Alegría walks away, past Eva. She barely spares her a glance.

ALEGRÍA (CONT'D)

I don't want to talk about it. This  
isn't any of your business.

Eva follows her.

EVA SOFIA

He's my son. Like it or not, he is  
my business.

They walk into --

INT. VALDEZ IMMIGRANT SHELTER - CONTINUOUS

ALEGRÍA

Then you know you raised a pig.

3/5

EVA SOFIA

He needs you, Alegría.

ALEGRÍA

He needs someone to take care of him.  
And he already has you.

EVA SOFIA

Do you love him?

Alegría doesn't answer. Which is answer enough.

EVA SOFIA (CONT'D)

I know you do. He's special.  
Everyone knows that. But he doesn't  
believe he deserves the things that  
come his way. He doesn't believe he  
deserves you.

Tears spring to Alegría's eyes.

ALEGRÍA

I deserve better.

EVA SOFIA

He can be better. But not without  
you. If you leave him... I don't  
know that he'll survive it at all.

Alegría wipes her eyes, and shakes her head with finality.

ALEGRÍA

I'm sorry, Eva. This time I'm done.

Eva considers Alegría. Love and guilt didn't work. Time for  
the big guns. She steps close, puts her hand on her arm.

EVA SOFIA

You had trouble not so long ago,  
didn't you?

Alegría turns to Eva, unnerved. Eva's tone is loving and  
warm. But she is still making a threat.

EVA SOFIA (CONT'D)

Trouble that could have been very  
serious had I not intervened.

ALEGRÍA

You'd actually use that against me?

EVA SOFIA

You better believe it, *cariño*.  
(then)

(MORE)

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EVA SOFIA (CONT'D)

Look past his flaws and see his potential. Don't throw everything away because of a stupid mistake. We all make them.

Eva squeezes Alegría's arm and smiles at her, as if they've just had the most supportive, productive talk. She exits, Alegría watching after her. Only now realizing that she is not in control of her own life.

EXT. EVA SOFIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. EVA SOFIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Eva watches as Isabel plays on the floor next to her. Isabel winds up the toy boat and it plays a lilting, sad little song, a bit out of tune. Eva smiles. In b.g. we catch glimpses of ADELA, her housekeeper.

The house phone rings -- Eva rises and answers.

EVA SOFIA

Hello?

BLAIR (O.S.)

(filtered)

Pilar. It's me. Don't hang up.

Eva slams the phone down, rattled.

ISABEL

Who was that?

EVA SOFIA

No one, baby.

Eva stares at the phone, and suddenly flashes to --

EXT. HAVANA - 27 YEARS AGO - FLASHBACK

A fragment of a memory from happier times. Young Blair reaches out and gently tucks Young Eva's hair behind her ear.

A RINGING PHONE knocks us out of the flashback, to --

~~STOP.~~

5/5