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INT. VALENTINA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

A song like Paramore's "Still Into you" is playing.

CLOSE UP ON VALENTINA'S hands and wrists - a fancy manigure and fingers adorned with a bunch of quirky rings. Wrists have lalapalooza, and Latine flag bracelets.

CLOSE ON Valentina's hands ask she moves them over her quince dress, and her sowing machine.

CLOSE ON her hands as she sheds an oversized t-shirt, and shorts to bra and undies.

PULL BACK to reveal VALETIM, 15 year old Latina girl with unruly curls, a thick figure and big eyes inspecting herself in front of the mirror.

We see costume mock-ups and sketces behind the mirror on her wall along with posters of My Chemical Romance, Paramore, and queer icon, Shane from the L Word.

CLOSE ON Her hands pulling and clawing at herself.

PAN up her body to Valentina looking nervously

CUT TO the Quince dress.

CUT back to Vale's face riddled with anxiety.

The image Vale's body in the mirror distorts into montage:

- Vale's bands clawing at her body aggressively
- The different fabrics of the quince dress
- lose ups on Vale's face her eyes tearing up
- SOUND: Heavy breathing, distorting music with static and high pitched tones

This private spiral is suddenly interrupted when MAMA ELENA a fit 40 year old Latina with curlers in her hair and a silk robe, barging into the room with faja in hand.

VALE runs to cover herself behind the hanging Quince dress.

START

VALENTINA MOM! Haven't you heard of knocking!? MAMA ELENA

A perfect mamita ya estas lista pa la faja. Come on, come on try it on so you can try the dress on! Y No me hables asi. A mi se respeta senorita.

VALENTINA

Mami NO. I will not put that thing on.

MAMA ELENA

Te horma ese cuerpote! Por favor Valentina no seas bobita eh?

VALENTINA

My body my choice.

MAMA ELENA

My hija, mi choice. Pontelo.

VALENTINA

I bet you it fits without it.

MAMA ELENA

Show me then.

VALENTINA swims into the hanging dress

INTERIOR- dress

VALENTINA emerges at the top.

CLOSE ON her hands trying to close and zip the dress and then MAMA ELENA's hands join in. They pull and pull till, RIP.

MAMA ELENA (V.O)

CARAJO VALENTINA TE DIJE!!! TE DIJE QUE NECESITABAS LA FAJA. Como estas de gorda y marciada! Dios mio, el vestido esta hecho nada. La misa es a las 10 de la manana, y este desmadre!!!

VALETINA stares at herself in the broken dress in the mirror.

The image of Vale in the mirror, and sound of mama elena's voice distorts.

CLOSE ON VALETINA'S eyes watering.

STAY ON Valentina's face.

VALENTINA

Ya! Stop yelling at me. Please leave my room. I need space. LEAVE.

MAMA ELENA (V.O)
Yo ya me iba anyway. nina
desgrgaciada. I'm going to make
some calls to fix this messs!

We hear the sound of the door slamming.

POV: VALETINA's watering eyes. She locks the door of her room

INTERIOR- Dress She tries to calm herself

KNOCK, OFF.

PAN TO bedroom window.

VALE pops her lead out from the inside of the dress.

LEXI, VALE's girllriend climbs through the wirdow.

EXI

Hey baby...Oh lo.

LEXI embraces VALE and gives her a kiss on the forehead.

VALENTIN

It ripped. Help me Ax it

LEXI

Absolutely.

The two go to work to fix the dress with music blaring: Fixing dress montage of fabric, sewing machine, sketches, and sweet lover moments interspersed.

CLOSE ON LEXI's hands as she touches up the final things on VALE in the new dress and then tickles VALE

PULL BACK to the two girls standing together looking in the mirror.

LEXI

Atunning. Mi princesa divina.

The lovers kiss goodbye.

VALE stands beaming surveying herself in the mirror.