

## INT. VALENTINA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

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

CLOVE UP ON VALENTINA'S hands and wrists - a far y manicure and ringers adorned with a bunch of quirky rings. Wrists have lalapal oza, 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 indies.

PULL BACK to reveal VALETINA 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 sketches 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 haves pulling and clawing at herself.

PAN up her bay to Valentina looking na vously

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 hands clawing at her body aggressively
- The different fabrics of the quince dress
- Close 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.

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.

