**GYPSIES WITH WORD – LIST OF DIALOGUES IN ENGLISH**

*Tired of the stereotypical image of roma people in the medias, a group of friends from Almería, both roma and not roma, get together to build a new vision of their community.*

*That´s how this short movie comes to life.*

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**-** Good morning to everyone. No one could have imagined a few years ago that a photography contest at our institute would have become something so important. And no one expected that the same person would win every event each year. Antonia, you relay the essence of the gypsy community like no one else. Their customs, their values, their happiness... No one can deny the impressive strength of your photos. But this year brings a novelty and spores for you Antonia. The winner of this contest will participate in the regional contest in one week, and the winner of this contest, along with the winners from other instates will participate in a national contest. We´re sure that you´ll do great. Antonia, you are the pride of this institute and we wish you the best. A big applause for our winner.

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- Family, thank you so much for coming. As you already know, today we´re celebrating a happy time. The happiness of Antonia winning the photography contest. Antonia, I´m very proud of you. And I´m sure that in the coming week you´ll win the regional prize, and after that the national one. So we toast for Antonia for developing her passion. For Antonia, the most beautiful girl!

*…*

*Thanks you very much - Photo of the Winner*

*Isabel Cortes - Journalist.*

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- Daddy!

- Antonia you almost killed me!

- My goodness, you came back so late. Don´t yell so much, where are you going? Oh that´s right, that journalist….Let´s see if she writes an article that makes you famous.

- If I´m lucky...

- What mess are you getting into?

- Grandma…what happiness we woke up with, where are you going?

- To the association.

- Okay, I´ll come with you.

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- Good morning Antonia!

- Hello, good morning. Listen, you got it right?

- I´m not going to enter…if it´s with this model, what do you expect?

- Come on, don´t be so dramatic.

- Dramatic? The next time you´ll do it nude and you´ll see, you won´t win just one contest, you´ll win five.

- Yeah... I´ll let you know...

- The model! The model Antonia!

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- Hi, I have an interview with Isabel.

- Oh yeah... You´re that little gypsy that won the photography contest right?

- Yes, Antonia.

- Isabel isn´t here, but she´ll be here soon. Wait at her desk, the one in the back.

- Hi Antonia.

- Oh, hi, Isabel?

- Yes, that very one. Excuse my tardiness, the meeting ran a little longer than planned, but anyway...

- What do you say if we start beautiful? Tell me, how do you feel after winning first prize?

- Well, really good, it was a perfect day.

- My family was there, my friends, my neighbours, journalists… Everyone. And to win the prize was incredible.

- The regional contest is in a few days, do you feel like you´ll win it?

- Why not? It will be difficult, but you know... I have to try it at least.

- Of course, and I´m sure you´ll succeed. Do you already have the photo you´ll be presenting?

- To tell you the truth, I have many, but I still haven´t decided. I want one that is really striking, that reflects the reality of my community. Something authentic.

- Ok, so you want a great photo, right?

- Yes

- And what kind of authentic things would you like reflected in the photo that you choose?

- I want people to see that gypsys, we´re not how they represent us on television.

- And how exactly would you like to do that?

- Well, by showing the people from my neighbourhood. The people who haven´t come into contact with gypsys presume bad things about us. That we spend the whole day partying, that we don´t work or even want to work. Things like that.

- So, knowing that, you want to demonstrate the opposite with your photos?

- Of course.

- Great. So, can you talk a little bit about the photo of the man playing the guitar? How do you think this photo serves your objective?

- I don´t know, Antonio is my neighbour and he´s a really good person. He has a bakery.

- And you believe that this is what people will think when they look at this photo?

- Well, someone playing the guitar, without anything else. I only take photos and then let people think what they want.

- Yes, but you wanted your photos to have a positive impact on your community, right? Well, changing topics... When are you going to bring me to your neighbourhood? So that I can meet your friends, neighbours, the people you´ve taken photos of...

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- Mommy! Look at these shoes! Do they look good on me?

- Come on, mom, let´s go.

- Already? But, we just got here.

- Please...

- Girl, you´re so strange. Come on, leave that and let´s go.

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- Antonia, leave that, and look for your grandmother.

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- Bye.

- Bye.

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- Antonia!

- What?

- Tomorrow we´re meeting up with the guys in the park, you´re coming right?

- Tomorrow?

- Yeah, at night. Dress up like this night deserves.

- Okay, see you tomorrow.

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- What´s up?

- You can´t get in.

- Why? Is it because we´re not dressed right?

- But, we look great!

- I said that you guys can´t get in.

- But we´ll see, why can´t we go in? Is it a private party or something?

- You guys are making a huge fuss and you can´t come in.

- Fuss?

- Fuss about what?

- Don´t keep insisting. I don´t want problems.

- We don´t want problems either but if you don´t tell us we´ll call the police!

- Let it go…

- I don't want to!

- Look, I know that your brain can´t take any more.. but listen to your friend, okay? You guys are always the same, the only thing you lack is the guitar...

...

- Yes? Oh hello, how are you? No, I´m sorry she´s sleeping….The youth these days. What time? On what channel? Ok. I'll tell her. Take care. Kisses, Isabel.

…

- Despite being the largest ethnic minority in contemporary society and having spent more than seven centuries here, we´re the most disenfranchised minority. -We are associated with either the marginalized or with the arts, and we´re so much more than that.There´s a statistic that I find particularly alarming: only 12% of the european population maintains some kind of contact or relation with gypsy people. So, how is it that we can be the most rejected minority? I believe that there´s a huge problem in the way we´re presented in the media and how we´re perceived by society in general. We´re not a homogenous and static group, like they want you to think. We´re a dynamic, ever-changing group, with its rays and shadows. And, as a journalist, this is the reality that I love to show my readers.

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- Antonia! Are you working on the photos again? You never quit!

- Antonio, stand there.

- What? Were should I go?

- Over there, I´m going to take a picture of you working.

- But, should I take the guitar?

- No, no…there with the bags of bread, still and smiling.

- Antonia…some day you´ll have to pay me something… This is face is not free.

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- Antonia, these photos that you´re showing me….They´re fantastic.

- Really?

- I really love them, they´re different. What do you think?

- I don´t know… I like them. I felt great working on them.

-I like them too, Antonia. Look at this one, it´s wonderful. Are they all in your neighborhood?

- Yes, they´re all in my neighborhood. The majority of them are of my neighbors, and friends of my parents.

- You say that these photos are so great…Why don´t you publish them in your newspaper?

- Hold on, hold on, not so fast. There has to be a story behind them, an event or something like that. But why aren´t you presenting them in the contest?

- I don´t know…I like these better than the ones I did before. But they´re more difficult to take and I don´t have very many.

- Well, either way, if we dedicate a little more effort, we can find something interesting, no? I also know a lot of gypsy people that you might like to photograph.

- From your neighborhood?

- What do you mean from my neighborhood? From everywhere!

- I don´t know...

- Come on Antonia, I´ll grab the helmet and we´ll go.

…

- Calm down, you´ll eat the whole table.

- Is something going on?

- What would be going on mom?

- You´ve been acting really strange, since you met that journalist.

- Is that you´re nervous?

- Nervous about what?

- No, I´m talking about the contest. It´s coming up soon.

- It´s probably that. Mom, may I go to my room?

- Already? You don´t want fruit or a yogurt?

- No, I´m fine.

- Alright, well help your grandmother put your sister to bed. She´s getting old now.

- Ok.

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*Elena Sanitago- Tax advisor*

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-Antonia, I think we´ve got it.

- Yes, and I. The truth is that it was hard, but one of them will be worth it, right?

- Just one? These photos are great, wonderful! And I´m sure that you´ll have luck tomorrow.

- Tomorrow….

- Yes, tomorrow. The big day. And if people don´t like my photos?

- But, do you like them?

- Yes, but…Maybe that´s not enough.

- Well, let them decide for themselves. You never know…

- Yeah? What?

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- What happened?

- Your grandmother had a heart attack.

- Is it serious? Will she get better?

- Thank God it was just a scare, but we´re really afraid.

- I´m sorry mom.

- Where were you all day?

- I was with Isabel choosing the photos for tomorrow. How sad…I would have love my grandma to be there…

- Well, there´ll be other opportunities for you to present.

- What?

- Antonia, your grandmother just had a heart attack.

- Yes, but I´ve spent so much time wanted to do this...

- I hope you´re not thinking what I think is going through your head right now. Look child, while your grandmother is in bed not even God will do anything! Antonia! Antonia! ANTONIA!

…

- Hi Antonia.

- Who told you I was here?

- Your mother.

- And did she tell you about the contest?

- Yes

- Isabel, my mother does´t have a clue. She thinks she knows everything and she has no idea. I need her help with something and look.

- Antonia, calm down. You look really ugly when you´re angry.

- It´s not ugly Isabel. I´m so tired of you treating me like I´m a child. If I want to go to this contest it´s because it´s important to me. So I´m going and that's it. I´m old enough to make my own decisions.

- Well, at the moment, you still depend on your family. And you have to adapt for them. You can´t judge your mother for this situation either. If you´re as grown up as you say you should look at the situation from all sides.

- You always speak so politely.

- Antonia, don´t be selfish. Who bought you your camera? Who was in the front row when you won the contest? My dear… There will be many contests, and more opportunities to grow professionally. But if you don´t take care of the people that love you, it could be that you achieve your goals but end up alone. You have the great fortune to have been born to a family that loves you, and have grown up in a neighborhood where there are people who support you and are proud of you. Your grandmother, is one of these people who has worried about you and has ensured that you follow your dreams. Your mother? She is wonderful. If you´re as grown up as you say, I would advise you to take a few minutes to reflect on what you would like to do. The decision is yours.

- Mom? Are you still there?

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- It´s been a long time since Grandma has seen her friends, are we going?

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- Antonia. Antonia, please wait. Listen to me. I know that you´re angry with me.

- Mom, you don´t understand.

- Yes, I do understand. I know that these few weeks in the hospital have been difficult, but there´s no reason for you to spend your whole life angry.

- What do you expect from me?

- What do you mean, what do I expect from you, my love?

- Yes, yes. What do you expect from me? What does the family expect from me?

- No one expects anything from you.

- Of course not, not now. Mom, I made a mistake. And you don´t know how I feel.

- Sweetheart...

- I don´t know what happened to me. I don´t know how I could think there was a choice between grandma and the photos. Do you know what? I am angry, but I´m angry with myself, not with you. Mom, I deceived you all.

- How can you say that my dear?

- I thought there was a choice between Grandma and the photos and that hurts me, mom. It hurts me that people saw me turn my back on you, it hurts me that people think that my family isn´t important to me, it hurts me to think that Grandma... No mom, I was wrong. And you don´t know how I feel. But, I won´t return to it, the photos aren´t that important.

- Don´t even think it. My daughter, don´t ever say that again. The photos are your life, your future.

- But...

- What happened to your Grandmother was an accident. Neither you or anyone else is responsible for that. But what you carry inside of you, that thing that you have. No one has that.

- It´s not that easy, now nothing will be the way that it was before. Everyone saw me, everyone. Now, no one will want to see my photos.

- Antonia, I love you, we love you. You´re so special. Don´t let anything change that