**-CONFESSION-**

**by Gonzalo Gurrea Ysasi**

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. I had just met the family, you know?

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. And it is not the first time.
2. How should I shut up again?

What do I get?

**FERNANDO:**

1. José Miguel, listen to me please.
2. You have given signs and you know it.

Coz I’m here living with you and I see it!

1. You know how to do it!

Coz you like it!

1. And if the other doesn’t want to see it,

doesn’t look ahead…

1. doesn’t wake up, damn it,

it’s not your problem.

1. Meanwhile you’re here fucked.

Have you seen how you are?

1. Are you alright now?

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. No!

**FERNANDO**

1. Of course not. You are stressed.

You are depressed, damn it!

1. And you’re stressing me

and creating a strange atmosphere!

**JOSE MIGUEL**

1. I’m sorry, man...

**FERNANDO**

1. Look, we all make mistakes.

And you made a mistake today, right.

1. But you will again tomorrow

and after tomorrow! And a hundred times!

1. As many times as you need!
2. This is something intrinsic, fuck!

And it is beautiful!

1. Sometimes things solve alone!
2. I’ve told you a hundred times!

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. Yes, but if I let it go,

where will it take us?

1. Where?
2. I can’t let it end this way,

if someone passes and talks, fuck!

1. The thing is we’ll start talking

about our things…

1. and we always end up

talking about worries...

**FERNANDO:**

1. But you know why that is?
2. Coz you have a fucking fixation

with speaking wholeheartedly!

1. Damn it, you’re not a priest!

I’ve told you a hundred times!

1. You must also have some self-esteem!
2. If you got things wrong?

Well, yes, many!

1. But you got things right, too!
2. And what I can see there

is selfishness and bad faith…

1. it’s the fact you’re not there...

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. It all looks different

from there, Fernando.

1. But I’m who has to assume

this one can break down, shit!

**FERNANDO:**

1. Don’t yell at me, José Miguel, please...

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. Look! Fuck off!
2. It’s over! Enough!
3. Abelardo!

(entra en cuadro Abelardo, desfondado)

**ABELARDO:**

1. How is Huertas doing?

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. He’s strong!

**ABELARDO:**

1. I have a busted pinion!

Water!

**FERNANDO:**

1. This is unbelievable, José Miguel!

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. Fernando, give me the fucking water!

I’m old enough to handle this situation!

**FERNANDO:**

1. I can’t stand it anymore, fuck!

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. Listen to me, please!
2. Look, there’s something…
3. we’re lost!

**ABELARDO:**

1. What are you talking about?

**FERNANDO:**

1. We’ve been roaming for two hours

with no direction…

1. And I think I had to tell you,

Abelardo!

**JOSE MIGUEL** (entra en coche):

1. He’s broken down!

**FERNANDO:**

1. He couldn’t see we were

in a residential area?

1. Is that so difficult?

**JOSE MIGUEL:**

1. He pays no attention...

THE END