Here is the madam.

Cintia, we are so sorry for the loss of your mother. An acting legend is gone. I was at the funeral but I didn’t see you.

I wasn’t there as you must know by the press.

The doctor recommended her to stay in here.

I was reading some screenplays that came to me the night before.

She is Rosa, the makeup artist. Rosa, I introduce you the star of our film: Cintia Galán.

It’s an honor, madam. I am a huge admirer of your mother. I’ve seen all her films. I have her autograph; she signed it to me the opening night of “Captain in the shadow”. The truth is… I can’t believe I’m in her house.

It’s my house now. She moved to the capital when she fell ill.

Shall we go to the living room?

Be my guests. My juice.

Well, I suppose you’ve been told the shooting is urgent. I want to release on Christmas.

What?

We start filming on Tuesday. Anyway, don’t worry about that makeup because it’s for the ending scenes and it will take only a few days.

It’s going to be a great movie. And you have a very talented director.

What do you think about the character, madam?

I have to see her face before, haven’t I? Can you give me the mirror?

The contract.

A producer should have a ballpoint pen.

Where’s the mirror?

The hair is missing.

What’s the color?

Ash-blonded.

The mirror?

What is this? What is this?

It’s a characterization. As an old woman.

You’ve turned me into my mother! Have I signed to play my mother?

The audience wants to see Angélica Gil. It’s the story of her life, the death of the year. Everyone will remember her.

But what are you saying?

You haven’t read the screenplay.

Can you tell me what just happened? Can you?

Look, Cintia, I…

No, you… You’re behind all of this!

Hey, wait…

You knew it was a movie about my mother. You knew it and you didn’t tell me it. You knew it.

I gave you the screenplay.

You told me it would be a great picture!

And it will be!

No!

Yes! You’ve already heard Bruno! People will make lines to see you!

They won’t go to see me, stupid. They’ll go to see my mother. That bitch. The bitch that preferred the parties and shootings to my birthdays. They’ll go to see the one who locked me in my room so I couldn’t go to the castings and you know it. You know it. You know it.

Angélica Gil was your mother. When are you going to accept it?

You’re fired.

Cintia!

You’ve sold me. You’ve sold me.

I didn’t sell you. We need you to work.

No, I need you to work. Read the screenplays that come to me and select the most convenient.

No screenplays come to you, Cintia!

Liar.

They’re going to pay you very well. They’re going to pay you very well for this role. You’re a great actress.

I already know that.

You’re a great actress. It’s just one more role. Just one more role. Yes, yes. Imagine the headlines. Mother and daughter together thanks to the magic of movies. Interviews, awards… It’s your chance. It’s our chance.

You must have told me before. I’m ashamed.

I know.

I’m afraid.

I know.

They even painted me the mole.

You hadn’t allowed this makeup test, Cintia.

Where is the screenplay? Where is the screenplay? Where is it?

Calm down, calm down, calm down…

Where is it?

Calm down… Let’s do one thing. Let’s get out. I’m going to tell Lupe to make another juice for you. What’s wrong? What’s wrong?

I don’t know what’s wrong with me.

Do you want me to phone Doctor Montero?

Come on, you’re terrific.

Where is the screenplay? Where is the screenplay?

Here is your movie.

We own more copies.

I don’t want any juice! I want some alcohol!

Bruno, you know I’m broke. Look where I am. Do you think I like being here, in this house, breathing my mother? I want a house outside, far, without anything of hers. I am a great actress. You’ve always told me it, since I was a kid. I deserve something better, Bruno. Another one. Give me another one. Give me another role. Give me another role. I’ll do whatever. Prostitute, ugly, nun… Whatever you want! Bruno, yes. Another role. Give me another role. Just not this, please.

It’s weird, isn’t it? You’re offered the role of your lifetime and you turn it down for one single reason. Fear. I’ve already seen this multiple times. Do you know that Elsa Carrasco said no to “Catherine the Great”? And that Úrsula Pazo refused to play “Mariana de Pineda”? And the list goes on. May Rangel with “Irene’s Testament”, Irina Baños, who said no, twice, to “Winter in Paris”, Elia Galindo with “The Farewell”, Díaz Lara, with “The teacher of St. Gonzalo”, Carmen Soriguet, with “The Blackout in California”… Where are they? Dead. Forgotten. I believe that they looked at themselves in the mirror until the end of their days, considering themselves losers, until they died. Cintia, I’m going to repeat it again. It’s the role of your lifetime. Your eyes, your voice, your body, your story… You have everything to succeed with it.

I’m sorry.

But Cintia…

I’m not going to do it.

Alright, I didn’t want to come to this, but you’ve signed a contract.

I’m not going to make this picture! I’m not going to play my mother! This role is mine, is mine! You’ve always taken advantage of me!

If she doesn’t attend the shooting, I`ll demand you both.

Cintia. Cintia.

What?

Calm down.

No one knows her as I do. No one knows her as I do. No one, no one knows her as I do, no one… No one knows her as I do. Mine. This role is mine. Mine. Mine.

It’s mine, it’s mine, it’s mine…

Madam… Madam! Do you want me to phone Doctor Montero? Madam!

Don’t worry, baby. Mum is here. I’m going to help you with the character. Always. Always.