

CON LA BOCA CERRADA
-Diálogos Inglés-

Scene #1

LUNCH MONITOR: Emma Vila, you won't leave until you finish everything.

EMMA: I said I won't eat it!

CLASSMATE: ¿Are you crazy?

CLASSMATE: Bring someone here.

EMMA: I didn't mean it.

Scene #2

PRINCIPAL (off): You can come in.

Scene #3

PRINCIPAL: Well, Emma, we called your parents because you have gone too far. We have rules here and, well, you are going to be expelled from school for a while.

PRINCIPAL: Emma, this is not over yet.

JUAN: Emma...

EMMA: You are going to expel me anyway, right? It doesn't matter if I say I didn't mean to hurt anyone.

PRINCIPAL (off): The 14th of October you hit Judith Bruc from 4th B class on her face. The 2nd February you threw a desk at Marc Olivares from 4th A. Do I need to continue?

EMMA: I'm going to the bathroom; I'm not feeling well.

JUAN: Hey, enough is enough! ...Emma

PRINCIPAL: Sit down, please.

ERIC: Hello...I'm sorry, I was in the middle of a session.

PRINCIPAL (off): He is Eric Leist, our school's psychologist. They are Emma's parents.

ERIC: Hello.

Emma... Let's see. By the way! I have heard about your A+ in Spanish! I have already read it, it's pretty good. Have you read it?

ERIC (off): ...The essay.

JUAN: No.

MARIONA: ...No.

ERIC: Well... I expected to meet you before. Emma and I have become close friends during this last year.

MARIONA: Well, we work really hard at Juan's hotel and...and with the crisis, you know, we have...

EMMA (off): And when they're not working they are arguing...

JUAN: Are you going to tell us how to behave?

ERIC: Well, let's see, I wanted to be here because, personally, I believe that it would be useful to have an initial contact with you.
First of all I would like to know... well, how do you feel about this whole situation.

MARIONA: Well... let's say that we bear it.

JUAN: What do you mean? I mean, we didn't have any idea that all this stuff of aggressions and throwing desks was going on.

MARIONA (off): In fact, I had heard something about it, but I have never thought that it could be that serious.

JUAN: You knew...? You knew all this?

MARIONA: Well... I didn't want /mean to upset you, I don't know... The thing is that Juan has been a little bit nervous lately because of the job.

JUAN: How do you want me to be? How am I not going to be nervous if I don't know where this kid is going or who is she going with? And it seems to be that everybody knows it except for me!

MARIONA: The truth is ... the truth is that I don't really know either where she is going...I don't know what she is exactly doing when she is not at home!

JUAN: What is she doing? What is she doing? She is wasting the money that I give her on who knows what.

ERIC: And... Emma... why don't you tell them what do you do?

JUAN: So, what is the aim of all this?

ERIC: I'm just doing my job, trying to find out the reasons...

JUAN: The reasons? Which reasons? What are you suggesting? Are you saying that this is all our fault or what?

PRINCIPAL (off): Ok, let's change the topic ok? We need to sign the expelling form.

JUAN: Look, when I was her age, I woke up at 5 AM, walked 25 minutes to the bus stop and then started to work in the Factory. My work ended at 10 and then I went back home. That was my routine.

What is wrong with this kid is that she doesn't value what she has. She is very ungrateful, that's her problem!

ERIC: Mr Vila, I'm not saying that it's your fault.

ERIC (off): I'm just saying that if this is happening it's because there's something wrong.

ERIC: And according to what I read here...I don't think she's being ungrateful. Listen:

Spanish free topic essay, by Emma Vila.

My voice is tired, tired of swallowing loads of concrete to shut it up.

It cries out to be alone and left behind and you can't hear it with your closed eyes.

I can't hold back my moaning and spitting with blood my talking.

Excuse me if that bothers you, excuse me if that hurts you and upsets you.

And I see him, so different, so changed; I seek out a bond that I never get. I look at that picture, when he was young, but I don't recognize him anymore.

And I see her desperate, life hasn't been how she expected. Sometimes life has to be accepted.

And I wish I could hug you and be the perfect family you wanted to.

But no one wants to hug the barking monster. Who dares hug me? I am lonely and full of fears.

Looking at myself and laughing at my fucking tears.

Scene #4

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Scene #5

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