

Extract from the Script
N.N. de Johanna

By

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1 EXT.- DOWNTOWN STREET CALI. AT NIGHT.

1

Young legs walk down the sidewalk. JOHANNA (17) tries to control her pink high heels as she walks, and sometimes stumbles; she is a young trans girl with very fine features. Her body still maintains the masculine characteristics which are common for those of her age.

A head of her, TWO TRANSVESTITES chat at the corner. JOHANNA can hear their high-pitch voices and laughter.

JOHANNA, who is alone, stops a block before, avoiding being seen, and shows herself to the cars driving in the sector.

Little by little, LA PEGUI (32), a tall transvestite starts going across the street, towards JOHANNA.

JOHANNA pretends not to see her and turns her eyes away from her.

LA PEGUI, defiant, goes twice around JOHANNA, taking a close look at her, from top to bottom.

LA PEGUI
(Underestimating JOHANNA)
Honey, who are you?... So weird... So little...

JOHANNA
I am La Gloria's daughter.

LA PEGUI continues observing her with mistrust.

She takes half a bottle of booze out of her purse and takes a long zip, while she maliciously continues looking at JOHANNA's high heels.

LA PEGUI
¿Ahhh, yes?... ¿The daughter of La Gloria?... She has not told me... And, ¿what is your name, dear?

JOHANNA, trying to seem calm.

JOHANNA
Johanna, with double n.

LA PEGUI
 (Ironically)
 Wow, with a double n, and
 everything... And what are you doing
 around here? Jo...Han...Na?... Are you
 working, or what?

LA PEGUI continues looking at Johanna contemptuously, while
 continuing to go around her in an intimidating way.

JOHANNA
 (Lying)
 No, mother, I am not picking up
 clients, I am waiting for a friend
 because we are going to party.

LA PEGUI, who looks a Little tipsy according to her gestures,
 continues looking at JOHANNA's high heels.

LA PEGUI
 ¿Oh, yes?... ¿You are going partying?
 Then give me 5,000 pesos because there
 is no work, and this shit has already
 ended.

She takes the last drink of her half bottle of Aguardiente
 and she throws it to the floor, breaking it into pieces.

The sound of glass breaking alerts the TWO TRANSVESTITES on
 the other corner, which come towards JOHANNA.

JOHANNA
 No, mother, I don't have a dime. The
 friend I am waiting for will pay my
 bill.

LA PEGUI is angry and scolds JOHANNA.

LA PEGUI
 So much glamour, high heels and all,
 and you don't even have 1,000 pesos?
 ¡Crappy queer!

The TWO TRANSVESTITES come close to JOHANNA, surrounding her.

TRANSVESTITE 1
 (Talking to LA PEGUI)
 What happened, sister?

LA PEGUI

(Pointingat JOHANNA)

This littlethin queer, who supposedly says is the daughter of La Gloria, comes to stand overhere, at the plaza, and she is a stingy queer.

JOHANNA moves back, trying to protect herself.

TRANVESTITE 2

(ChallengingJohanna)

Not here, Mami, not here! Only us, the pretty ones, can be over here.

In the meantime, LA PEGUI gets a pocket knife out and threatens JOHANNA.

LA PEGUI

¡Give me your shoes, you fag!

From the opposite side of the street, someone speaks and makes everyone stay still.

GLORIA

(With authority)

¡¡¡Let's see!!! ¿What is going on?

GLORIA (53), impeccably made-up, looks outstanding with a long, deep jet-black, straight-hair wig; while she gets closer, we see her tight outfit is totally black, wearing patent-leather, long boots which cover her knees, with an authoritarian look on her face. She gets to where they are.

GLORIA

(To the TRANVESTITES)

Let's see, ¿What happens with this chick?...

THE GROUP OF TRANVESTITES, alerted by GLORIA's presence, stop their harassment.

LA PEGUI

(Arrogantly)

This one here, who is saying that she is your daughter, and we have never seen her around here before.

GLORIA looks closely at JOHANNA, with a disappointment look on her face.

GLORIA

(Lying)

Yes, I make her stand here... And i don't want any mistakes with her.

La PEGUI no longer sounds arrogant and talks to GLORIA with certain respect.

LA PEGUI

Ouch, mother, you are responsible and all, but this area belongs to La Shelcy, and I am her daughter, and we don't accept queer weirdos.

Taking JOHANNA by the arm, GLORIA separates her from the other WOMEN, avoiding being heard.

GLORIA

(Talking to JOHANNA)

Why are you going around and saying that you are my daughter?

JOHANNA

Because they told me, if I said that, these queers would not bug me.

GLORIA

(With authority)

!Stay here!

Turning towards LA PEGUI and her Friends, GLORIA faces them relentlessly.

GLORIA

(Comparing)

!You want to get money by putting your little outfits posing here? Well, she also wants to pose.

TRAVESTI 1

(Defiant)

Ah, well, let her go through the entire process like all of us; let her stand at the bridge, and after that, if it works, that she gets all the way here.

GLORIA

(Confrontingher)

Well, she will stand-up here, because I say so... We all work downtown... and if La Shelcy has any problem with that, tell her to tell me, and we will see what is it we must do.

A voice coming from behind GLORIA interrupts the conversation.

SHELKY

¿What is it that we must do, about what, madre?

SHELKY (42) is a voluptuous trans, with long hair and blonde hair extensions, with a tight, sexy outfit that highlights her body curves. While smoking a cigarette, she comes close to all of them.

SHELKY

(Talking to GLORIA)

¡Mama! (Pretending to be happy)

Her voice is hoarse and her effort to make it different is noticeable.

GLORIA

(Moderately)

La Shelcy.

GLORIA does not seem to trust the fake greeting of the woman.

GLORIA

¿What will we do so you can control your girls?

While GLORIA talks, SHELKY gets a bag of cocaine out of her pocket and sniffs twice.

She extends her arm and offers the bag to GLORIA.

GLORIA looks at her, unaffected.

SHELKY

¿What are we going to be doing about what, madre?

GLORIA looks impatient considering the carelessness and the way in which she seems not to understand the issue.

GLORIA

That they are unleashed, and you know that whoever does not have a father, will find one on the street.

SHELICY

Mami, let the girls on the street defend themselves, as well as we used to defend ourselves when we were working... Or haven't you taught that to your daughters?

GLORIA

I teach my daughters what they need to know, and if someone harasses them, I am here to make them be respected. You should also teach yours to respect, especially this unrespectful fag (pointing at LA PEGUI)

There is a latent tension among the several TRANSVERSTITES around SHELICY, with relation to GLORIA and JOHANNA who are alone.

LA PEGUI

(Irreverently)

¡Never!... Do not compare yourself. You are an old and ugly queer. Instead of that, look at me. I am young and pretty, so there is a big difference.

All other TRANSVESTITES giggle with derision.

SHELICY, considering GLORIA's determination, becomes ironical.

SHELICY

¡So up tight! Relax, mami, that you know that here, more than one has macabre husbands who defend them... And if that is not so, here is their mother. Mami, don't forget I am coming from Paris and I have dealt with the most terrible queers over there.

Both women seem ready to confront each other and their arguments sound defiant.

GLORIA

¿Oh, yes? Well, here we are in Cali
and you still have not fought with me.
¿So, tell me, what shall we do?

The tension between them is suddenly interrupted by someone hollering from the other side of the street.

It is LA NANI(25), who is in tears and tries to get everyone's attention.

LA NANI

(Drowned in tears)

Mother!...Mother!... They killed LA
CHUCHÚ!... They killed LA CHUCHÚ!...

GLORIA AND SHELICY are shocked with the news and the heart-piercing howls.

CONTINUE...