

REVISED 12/9/14 Chacha  
1

INT. MAKE UP ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Ana flips through her script as she enters to find Gael, Rodrigo (petting Hugo the cat), ChaCha and a few makeup people standing around a chair where Gustavo sits, slumped over. They're all afraid to touch him.

ANA

People, he's not dead. Just old.

Ana goes to shake him, then hesitates. She grabs a makeup brush and pokes him. He wakes up with a snort. Everyone jumps. He goes back to sleep. Ana sits. She realizes EVERYONE IS STARING AT HER.

ANA (CONT'D)

What?

CHACHA

(nervously)  
...Xavi.

ANA

You said his name. You're fired.  
(ChaCha reacts, then)  
I'm kidding! Guys, who cares?

CHACHA

I do. Your divorce crushed me. I remember when I found out... my whole school bus was crying.

ANA

How old are you?

CHACHA

Old enough. My parents don't even have to be on set with me anymore.  
(then)

Well, if you're okay, would you mind running lines with me?

ANA

Sure, ChaCha.  
(reading from script)  
[Felipe is dead!]

ChaCha cries, then abruptly stops. Ana flips pages to:

ANA (CONT'D)

[They found Felipe. Alive.]

ChaCha cries tears of joy. Then stops. Next scene.

1/6

ANA (CONT'D)

[Felipe's picking up pizza.]

ChaCha thinks about it then: cries. Ana closes her script.

ANA (CONT'D)

You're good to go.

← stop

start →

REVISED 12/9/14

Chacha  
34.  
V2

CHACHA

Are you kidding? I had too many lines as the lead. I have enough trouble remembering to wear underwear.

(runs hands over hips to check)

Whoops.

← stop

From the hallway they hear a STARTLING SCREAM:

NATALIA (O.S.)

Aaaahhhhh!

ANA

I guess Natalia just found out.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Ana, now fully madeup for a scene, goes over her lines.

P.A.

They need you on set.

Ana starts walking to set. This is just like the cold open. Ana on her "runway," back in charge. Mia follows alongside and shows her two negligees.

MIA

For the scene in the judge's chamber?

ANA

(points to one)

White one.

She walks by a sleeping Gustavo. She jabs him awake.

ANA (CONT'D)

Time for set, Gustavo.

(sees Isaac)

Great job on the script. When Pasi3n finds out her real fath--

ISAAC

(covering his ears)

No spoilers. No spoilers. No spoilers.

ANA

But you wrote it.

36

REVISED 12/9/14

Chacha  
73

INT. CHACHA'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Ana and Mia knock on ChaCha's door.

Start →

ANA  
ChaCha?

CHACHA (O.S.)  
Come in.

Ana and Mia enter to find ChaCha drying her hair, NAKED.

ANA  
(shocked)  
He-lllo.

MIA  
We can come back.

CHACHA  
No, stay. I'm almost done. You  
guys, I'm so happy we're going to  
lunch. For some reason I don't  
have many girlfriends.

MIA  
No kidding.

ANA  
Do you want me to get you a shirt  
or something?

CHACHA  
I'm good.  
(then, re: nearby table)  
Ana, toss me that lotion?

ANA  
(under her breath)  
Oh, God.

Ana does. ChaCha starts lotioning herself up. Ana and Mia  
try and look everywhere but directly at her.

CHACHA  
My ex-bestie, Briana, totally  
changed once she got married. It's  
like she hated me for some reason.

ANA  
Sometimes people get wrapped up in  
their new lives.

4/6

CHACHA

I guess. At least her husband was nice to me. He'd always drive me home. Or if Briana was out of town he knew I'd be lonely so he'd invite me over to spend the night.

ANA

You slept over?

CHACHA

Yeah. I slept in the guest room. And I don't know where he slept, but I know when I woke up he was standing over my bed watching me sleep. So protective. It's too bad -- I heard they got divorced.

MIA

I'm sure she'll survive. How old is she? Twenty-one? Twenty-two?

CHACHA

No, she's way old -- like twenty-six.

ANA

Look, ChaCha, there's a reason you might have trouble with female friends. You give off a very... sensual vibe.

CHACHA

(breathy, oblivious)

I do?

ANA

I'm just saying you might want to be more aware of yourself, and your body and people's personal space -- especially around your friends' husbands.

CHACHA

You're so right. Thanks for the advice.

NAKED CHACHA hugs Ana and Mia. They don't know where to put their hands so they awkwardly keep them in the air.

5/6

CHACHA (CONT'D)

(letting go)

Thank God you two are always single  
so that husband thing won't get in  
our way.

← stop

6/6