

Alarm goes off. Rachel quickly turns it off and gets up. She heads to her mirror and gives herself a pep talk.

RACHEL

You are female. You are fierce. You are unforgettable.

Rachel nods to herself then music starts. She begins going through her morning routine starting with yoga.

RACHEL (V.O.)

If there's one thing I know, it's that perfection breeds perfection.

She does some vocal warmups.

RACHEL (V.O.)

And if there's another thing I know, it's that I was bred by such perfection.

She switches between a few outfits trying to decide on what to wear for the day.

RACHEL (V.O.)

My mother an award winning Latina actress and my father the CEO of his own corporation, there was only one direction my life was meant to go and that's up.

Rachel finishes her makeup perfectly. And smiles at herself approvingly in the mirror.

RACHEL (V.O.)

No exceptions.

Rachel has an Instagram live set up ready to go on the balcony. She checks her reflection, flattens her hair, sits up straighter, then starts her live, plastering a big smile on her face.

RACHEL

Hello my little Rockettes! I hope you all are enjoying this beautiful day. This morning I'm going to answer the questions you guys voted on. Honestly I'm a bit surprised by the results-

Just then, Rachel's phone starts to ring. It's her mother calling and her face falls to worry ever so slightly. Then she remembers that she's on live so she perks back up.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

And I'm so sorry, but those answers
will have to wait till this
afternoon. My manager is calling
and I bet he has some good news!
I'll see you soon, but until then,
remember to shoot for the stars and
never stop dreaming. Love you guys!

Rachel ends the live. Her face falls and she takes a deep breath before picking up.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Mama! Como esta? Como esta papa?
Did he get the new account?
[Mom! How are you? How's dad?]

Rachel's face falls.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Wait- wait, a que te refieres?
[What do you mean?]

3

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

3

Lizzie is sitting on the counter, drinking coffee, scrolling on her phone. Terri is sitting at the dining room table working on her computer. Jo walks in and glances over, seeing Rachel out on the balcony pacing a little bit.

JO

What's she doing?

LIZZIE

Last I saw, she was on live.

Jo grabs a cup of coffee.

JO

You stopped watching?

LIZZIE

Once she reached her one thousandth
viewer, I figured she wouldn't
notice.

4 EXT. BALCONY - DAY

4

Rachel is pacing slowly still, her face full of stress.

RACHEL

Todavía no puedo volver a casa...
pero ya hablamos de esto...dijiste
que podía aplicar y usar el tiempo
para averiguar New York...
*[I can't come home yet... but we
already talked about this...you
said I could apply and use the time
to figure out New York...]*

(pause)

Pero eso debería depender de mi!
[But that should be up to me!]

5 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

5

Jo is still watching Rachel, curiously. Lizzie is now over by the table looking at something on Terri's computer.

JO

She seems kinda stressed. Do you
think something is going on?

TERRI

Are you asking because you care? Or
are you asking because you thrive
on drama?

JO

...I feel like this is a trap.

There's a knock at the door.

TERRI

Saved by the knock.

Jo heads to the door.

LIZZIE

(to Terri)

I don't think that's the
expression.

TERRI

(shaking her head)

America is so weird.

Jo opens the door to see a casually well dressed man standing outside.

MARK
Hi, um, I'm here for-

JO
Yeah I know.

Jo looks him up and down, unimpressed.

JO (CONT'D)
No flowers? Chocolate? Nothing?

MARK
Well... no.

JO
(scoffs)
Yeah, good luck.

Jo steps to the side so the guy can walk in.

JO (CONT'D)
Come in, but don't take your shoes
off. Nobody wants that.

The guy nods, then walks into the apartment, maybe a little
frightened of Jo. Jo shuts the door.

Lizzie and Terri watch the guy amused by his fear of Jo. Jo
turns to the balcony.

JO (CONT'D)
Rachel! You have a visitor!

6 EXT. BALCONY - DAY

6

Rachel looks over her shoulder and sighs.

RACHEL
Coming!
(into phone)
Mira, mama, tengo que irme. Hablare
contigo mas tarde.
*[Look, mom, I have to go. I'll talk
to you later.]*

Rachel hangs up and takes a moment to center herself before
putting on a smile and walking inside.

7 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

7

Rachel comes inside the apartment and goes to greet the guy.
Then she does introductions.