

JANE THE VIRGIN

Chapter Forty-One

by

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PREVIOUSLY, ON "JANE THE VIRGIN":

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Three, two, one...

Okay, there you are! Let's go!

As you'll recall, our virgin Jane and police detective Michael are back together...

...and Jane has again agreed to marry him. Ahhh!

But Rafael still loves Jane...

...and Michael is wondering how he will fit in with Jane and Rafael's son, Mateo.

Also, Jane's house flooded, so her family are living at Rafael's hotel, The Marbella...

...and Rogelio has re-created Jane's living room as a set, so Jane can still have her wedding there. Epic, I know!

Meanwhile, Rafael's ex-wife and baby momma, Petra, has not bonded with their twin daughters...

...and now *she* has a twin too: Anezka. Crazy, right?

But enough catching up... let's boldly start this show!

ACT ONE

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM -- DAY - TWELVE YEARS AGO

Music plays as:

JANE (aged 13) measures the growth of several plants.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**Jane Gloriana Villanueva learned from
a young age that life involves growth
and change...**

MRS. HARRIS - 40s, a teacher - smiles, clearly praising Jane.

Jane beams. But as she keeps listening, her face drops.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

...and difficult choices.

INT. JANE'S CHILDHOOD LIVING ROOM -- DAY

As Jane enters, her grandmother ALBA looks up from cooking.
In subtitled Spanish (*indicated by italics*) she asks:

ALBA

How was school?

JANE

Awful.

Alba looks surprised to hear this. So surprised that she puts
down her spoon and beckons Jane over, enfolding her in a hug.

ALBA

What happened?

JANE

Mrs. Harris thinks I should enter my
project in the Regional Science Fair.

ALBA

But that's wonderful!

Jane looks up at her mournfully.

ALBA (CONT'D)

No?

JANE

It's the same week as the Festival!

ALBA

Oh.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Oh indeed.

INT. JANE'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM -- THE PREVIOUS EVENING

Jane sits at her desk, glued to her computer.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

**You see, for weeks young Jane had been
working on
(with flair)
"La agenda."**

BIG ACROSS THE SCREEN:

"La agenda" = "The Agenda"

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

**A list of the times when her favorite
writers would be speaking at the Miami
Festival of Authors.**

ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN:

Arrows emphasize where authors will appear at the same time in different rooms.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

**Her worst problem had been which
authors to choose.**

Jane chews her lip, deep in thought.

INT. JANE'S CHILDHOOD LIVING ROOM -- BACK TO THE NEXT DAY

Jane's face is positively *tortured* with indecision.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

**But now she had a much bigger choice
to make.**

INT. JANE'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Jane lies in bed, restless.

Her mother XIOMARA - 'XO' - KNOCKS SOFTLY and enters.

XIOMARA

Still no decision?

Jane's face says no. Xo sits down next to her.

XIOMARA (CONT'D)

I know how much you love writing. I thought this would be easier for you.

JANE

I don't want to disappoint my teacher. And what if I apply to college and the Science Fair is the reason I get in?

XIOMARA

I thought you wanted to study English?

JANE

But my application should demonstrate breadth, too.

XIOMARA

I know you'll figure it out.

Xo kisses Jane's forehead and gets up.

XIOMARA (CONT'D)

Try to get some sleep now.

Xo leaves. But Jane is still mulling it over.

JANE

Maybe I can do both?

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**It was the age-old question:
Can anyone really have it all?**

INT. THE MARBELLA HOTEL, BAR RESTAURANT -- DAY - *PRESENT*

PETRA scans the short dessert menu.

PETRA

Oh what the hell. I'll have them all.

She hands the menu back to a WAITER as her twin sister ANEZKA stares at her dubiously.

PETRA (CONT'D)

What?

Petra looks down, checking her blouse.

PETRA (CONT'D)

Did the twins spit up on my top again?

ANEZKA

Oh, you see them today?

PETRA

No you're right, that was yesterday... morning? Well, some time, anyway.

(beat)

Then why were you staring at me?

ANEZKA

Is nothing. I just wonder how you eat so much and keep the small waist.

PETRA

(defensively)

I always allowed myself dessert once a week, until I had to go on that stupid special diet because of the babies. I'm simply making up for lost time.

ANEZKA

Oh! I not realize. Rafael does not like you to be... what is word...

PETRA

Anorexic?

ANEZKA

No... no...

(excited to get it)

Slender!

The Waiter returns with three desserts on a tray. Petra eyes the calorific food with less affection.

PETRA

I've changed my mind. You can take those away.

As the Waiter turns to go:

ANEZKA

Oh... may I try?

Petra watches jealously as Anezka digs in.

ANEZKA (CONT'D)

I see him watching you.

PETRA

What? Who?

Petra looks around nervously.

ANEZKA

Rafael.

Petra looks back to see Anezka smirking.

PETRA

Really? When?

ANEZKA

Whenever you hold one of babies. You know, when you look like the virgin.

PETRA

When I look like *Jane*?

ANEZKA

I was meaning other one. Like... like *Madonna of Březnice*.

ON THE SCREEN:

Madonna of Březnice*

* Famous painting in Prague**

** Commissioned by King Wenceslas^ IV

^ Not the guy in the Christmas Carol

ANEZKA (CONT'D)

But now you say it, I see him also look at Jane same way.

PETRA

Wonderful. So now I'm just a baby factory to him.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

I should remind you that Petra inseminated herself with Rafael's sperm without his permission. So really, she only has herself to blame.

ANEZKA

I no think he want *more* babies. He like seeing you spend time with them.

PETRA

Well, Rafael will just have to accept that I'm not maternal. Want me to organize an event for five hundred people? No problem. Manage a ten-year, multi-million dollar project? Fine. But *babies*?

Petra shudders.

PETRA (CONT'D)

Little sucking, drooling, *screaming* things.

ANEZKA

Maybe...

Anezka stops talking, diving into the second dessert.

PETRA

What?

ANEZKA

Maybe you can make like project?
(craftily)
Eighteen year project.

Petra frowns at her sister... then gets it.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

And just like that, a light bulb went off.

A BLINDING FLASH TAKES US TO:

INT. SOUND STAGE -- DAY

ADULT JANE and fiancé MICHAEL try not to wince as rapid-fire FLASH BULBS go off in their faces.

CLAUDIO - 50s, eccentric photographer - tosses the camera to an ASSISTANT and walks off, muttering and pulling at his hair.

MICHAEL

Well, I think we got the perfect shot, right there.

As Michael and Jane try to rise, we see they are perched awkwardly on a "Lover's Chair":

It has two backs but only one deep, 'bucket' seat, forcing Jane to sit on Michael's lap.

ROGELIO (O.S.)

No, no! Don't get up!

Rogelio come into view, wearing only a loose robe that gapes open over TINY SPEEDOS. Jane flinches a little.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

Sorry, I was getting my weekly tan.

JANE

Dad, I think we have enough pre-wedding photos now.

Rogelio glances toward Claudio and lowers his voice.

ROGELIO

Claudio is a *genius*. He will *sense* when it is time to stop.

Abruptly, Claudio SNAPS his fingers for his camera.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

And that time is not yet!

Very reluctantly, Jane and Michael lean back in the chair.

TYPED ON SCREEN:

JANE THE VIRGIN

INT. SOUND STAGE SET OF JANE'S LIVING ROOM -- LATER

Jane and Michael stand in the fake living room set. As they maintain wide smiles, through clenched teeth:

JANE

I can't take much more.

MICHAEL

Why did we agree to this again?

Claudio drops his camera.

CLAUDIO

Impossible! I cannot work like this!

Jane and Michael freeze guiltily. But Claudio gestures to the wallpaper behind them.

CLAUDIO (CONT'D)

The colors... the patterns... ugh! It is an affront to the eye!

JANE

Hey, my grandmother picked -

Rogelio inserts himself between them and urges Claudio away.

ROGELIO

Do not worry. I will have it changed and we will continue!

JANE

Changed?

ROGELIO

Do not worry, Jane, we will change it
back again after the photos.

Rogelio SNAPS his fingers.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

Set people! I have need of you!

TWO NEARBY CREW MEMBERS GROAN but approach.

Michael checks the time and shoots Jane a pleading look.

JANE

Dad, I'm sorry, but we have to go.

ROGELIO

What? But we are not finished!

JANE

We'll get more photos here the day of
the wedding.

MICHAEL

(under his breath)

Like regular people.

ROGELIO

No! Claudio will be in Rome then for
some stupid photoshoot with Kate Moss,
even though I asked her to postpone.

(almost in tears)

I cannot believe we have to use my
backup choice for the wedding. Which
makes today even *more* important!

MICHAEL

Sorry, Rogelio, I got a meeting with
my Captain.

JANE

And I have to pick up Mateo.

Jane and Michael move toward the exit.

ROGELIO

No no! Just a few more. Please?

Cutting them off, he pulls out his phone.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

Let me show you what he shot for my
"Ro at Home" calendar. The concept is
for my fans to see me as I truly live.

ON THE PHONE, A SLIDESHOW:

- Rogelio lies nude in a bath with a strategically bent leg,
caressing the head of a massive Great Dane.

JANE

I didn't know you got a dog...

- Rogelio sits in a window seat, shirt billowing open, with a
flute to his lips.

JANE (CONT'D)

Or played the flute.

ROGELIO

Oh Jane, how little you know. These
are what we in the business call
props.

- The last photo shows Rogelio reclining nude on a white fur
rug, only a trail of strawberries covering his groin.

ON THE SCREEN:

#RoSoSexy

#StrawbeRogelio

The slideshow is interrupted by an incoming call.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

Ah! My manager.
(tapping his ear)
Go for Rogelio.

Distracted, Rogelio wanders a little way off.

MICHAEL

(murmuring to Jane)
We could make our escape.

JANE

Michael!
(glancing to Rogelio)
Okay. But we have to be quick.

ROGELIO

WHAT?!

Jane and Michael swivel to see Rogelio stagger. He clutches the FOOD-LADEN craft services table for support.

JANE

Dad!

They hurry over... just as Rogelio collapses, bringing a large box of DONUT HOLES down after him.

JANE (CONT'D)

Dad!!

The donut holes scatter across Rogelio's nearly-nude body, much like the strawberries in the earlier photo.

ON THE SCREEN:

#RoSoSweet

#RoStillSexy

#DonutsDeLaVega

Jane kneels at Rogelio's side and feels for a pulse as Michael and CREW MEMBERS gather around too.

JANE (CONT'D)

He has a pulse. Dad, open your eyes!

MICHAEL

Someone call an ambulance!

Rogelio's eyes blink open. He still looks stunned.

JANE

Oh, thank God.

MICHAEL

Don't move. Help's on its way.

ROGELIO

No no, I am fine.

JANE

Dad, you fainted.

ROGELIO

The moment has come, Jane. A moment I have dreamed of all my life.

(rapturously)

Jim Cameron wants me to be in his next *blockbuster* movie!

INT. RAFAEL'S SUITE AT THE MARBELLA -- DAY

A scene from the LEGO Movie featuring Benny (the space guy) plays on the TV.

EXCITED CHORTLING comes from off-screen.

RAFAEL (O.S.)
You like the space guy, huh?

RAFAEL sits watching the movie, 11-month-old MATEO on his lap. Mateo CHORTLES again, waving his arms enthusiastically.

The DOOR BUZZER sounds.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)
That must be mommy.

INT. RAFAEL'S SUITE AT THE MARBELLA -- MOMENTS LATER

Rafael opens the door holding Mateo. Mateo's bag sits waiting next to a stroller.

Jane falls on Mateo with kisses.

JANE
Ohhh! There's my Mister Sweet Face!
(to Rafael)
Again, I'm really sorry I'm so late.

RAFAEL
It's fine. We were just watching the
space man...
(to Mateo)
Weren't we, Mateo?

Mateo CHORTLES happily again. Jane takes him and puts him in the stroller. As she does so:

RAFAEL (CONT'D)
Hey, that reminds me... they're having
a big space day for kids at the
observatory tomorrow. I thought maybe
you, me and Mateo could go.

JANE
Oh.

RAFAEL
Problem?

JANE
It's just that Michael and I were
planning to take Mateo.

RAFAEL
You and Michael.

JANE
Well, it is my day to have him.

RAFAEL
I know. That's why I wanted to check with you.

Jane straightens up from getting Mateo settled.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)
But I guess if you already made plans.

JANE
We did.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Well this is awkward.

RAFAEL
So I guess you guys are going to start doing more things as a family now.

JANE
Actually, we've been talking about it. You know, Michael's role.

RAFAEL
(stiffly)
And what have you and Michael decided?

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Uh oh.

JANE
You know I wouldn't make any decisions about Mateo without you, Rafael.

Rafael makes a visible effort to loosen up.

RAFAEL
Yeah. Okay.
(as Jane turns to go)
I do trust you Jane.

JANE
I know.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Of course, Rafael felt more than that for Jane.

Rafael watches Jane leave with Mateo. Under his shirt, a RED GLOW pulses over his heart.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)
But he was trying hard to let her go.

INT. THE MARBELLA, LOBBY -- DAY

A beaming Petra shakes hands with MONICA (50s), a well-dressed, cultivated looking woman.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)
Also letting someone go...

PETRA
 Just let us know. Whatever you need!

Jane approaches with Mateo as Petra waves Monica off.

JANE
 She must be an important guest.

PETRA
 Oh, she's important, but she's not a guest. Monica is on the board of the Vanderbilt.

As Jane looks confused.

PETRA (CONT'D)
 I thought you would have heard of it, being a teacher.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Ah yes. The exclusive Vanderbilt preschool.

EXT. VANDERBILT PRESCHOOL, PLAYGROUND -- DAY

Flowers and animal-shaped topiary surround the area where SEVERAL CHILDREN (2 years old) awkwardly do yoga.

One of the 2-YEAR-OLDS starts CRYING.

The YOGA TEACHER completely ignores it.

YOGA TEACHER
 Now, let's all find our center.

The CRYING gets louder. Still ignored.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Not to be confused with the far less exclusive Vanderbilt motel.

EXT. VANDERBILT MOTEL, PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

FLASHING cop car lights illuminate a run-down 'roach motel. A sign reads "VANDERBILT MOTEL" in flickering red neon letters.

Beneath it, COPS work to separate THREE PISSED-OFF HOOKERS.

And a DRUNK staggers into the bushes to relieve himself.

INT. THE MARBELLA, LOBBY -- BACK TO PRESENT

Jane nods.

JANE

I have heard of it. It's just so...

PETRA

Revolutionary? Elite?

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Pretentious?

JANE

Expensive.

PETRA

It's not like Rafael doesn't have the money.

JANE

I know. I just don't see Mateo attending a place like that.

PETRA

So where will he be going?

JANE

We haven't decided yet.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Actually, they haven't talked about it yet. Hey, it's not like there hasn't been lots going on.

A VERY QUICK MONTAGE follows of SHOTS from past episodes:

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

First Mateo was kidnapped but Michael got him back... then Michael was fired and disappeared... except he really wasn't fired, he was undercover... and even Rogelio was held prisoner by a deranged fan!

The MONTAGE continues, switching focus to Jane:

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

And on top of all that, Jane started grad school, wrote a novel, learned to parent with Rafael, dated her professor, and got engaged to Michael again!

(beat)

Phew! I don't know about you, but I'm exhausted.

PETRA

Jane, I've always admired... and, frankly, envied... your parenting skills.

JANE

Thank you, Petra -

PETRA

So I have to say, I'm a little surprised you're so behind.

INT. VILLANUEVA SUITE AT THE MARBELLA -- DAY

Xo and Alba both look furious.

XIOMARA

How dare she?

ALBA

And after all you've been through in the last year.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

That's what I said.

Jane looks worried and guilty.

JANE

But she's right. Rafael and I do need a plan for Mateo's education. What if Rafael wants him to go somewhere like the Vanderbilt?

Alba grimaces at the idea.

JANE (CONT'D)

And what about Michael? He's going to be Mateo's stepfather: living with him, taking him to school, helping with homework. Doesn't he get a say?

XIOMARA

Does he want one?

Jane's expression says she isn't sure.

INT. MICHAEL'S SQUAD ROOM -- DAY

Michael hurries out of his Captain's office to greet Rogelio.

MICHAEL

Is Jane okay? Is it Mateo?

ROGELIO

Oh they're fine.

MICHAEL

Then what's the emergency?

ROGELIO

I may have... exaggerated, a little.

MICHAEL

Rogelio! You just pulled me out of an important meeting.

ROGELIO

But I have such exciting news! And I could not tell Xiomara because we are trying to be more separate, and Jane has a meeting with her advisor -

MICHAEL

Okay fine, what is it?

Rogelio checks around them before lowering his voice.

ROGELIO

Excuse my caution, but what I am about to tell you is highly sensitive, top *top* secret until I sign the contract.

MICHAEL

Don't you usually put that kind of thing on twitter?

ROGELIO

You wound me, Michael. The only stories I leak are those that my many, *many* famous friends have asked me to. Otherwise you could torture me for days and I would not say a word!

Rogelio mimes locking his mouth shut and tossing the key.

ON THE SCREEN:

#TightAsADeLaVega

#RoWon'tFlow

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

I am like a highly trained superspy.

ON THE SCREEN:

#DoubleOhRogelio

MICHAEL

So what's the big news?

Rogelio glances around, then puffs out his chest.

ROGELIO

I, Rogelio de la Vega, will have the honor of playing the very *first* Latino spaceman in his *epic* life story!

MICHAEL

You mean that Cuban cosmonaut? Or do you mean the first Latino *astronaut*?

ROGELIO

I guess... the latter?

MICHAEL

Oh, wow! You're gonna be playing Franklin Chang-Díaz?

ROGELIO

Who? No...

Rogelio pulls out his phone.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

Let me check this.

He glances at Michael, a little peeved.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

I did not expect you to be such an expert, Michael.

MICHAEL

Oh, yeah, I've been space nuts since I was a kid. Used to visit the Cape every summer for a while there, too.

ROGELIO

Ah!

Rogelio finds what he sought and hands his phone to Michael.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

There is the email Jim sent me. He is still being very cagey about the part, but I know it will be *incredible!*

MICHAEL

(reading off the phone)

The story of Francisco Montoya Junior, the first *Colombian-born* astronaut.

ROGELIO

Colombian-born. Yes, that was it.

Michael keeps reading.

MICHAEL

Born in Bogotá in...

(frowning)

Nineteen eighty three? So in the movie, he'd be in, like, his twenties?

ROGELIO

As you know, Michael, I am *renowned* for playing young, *virile* characters.

Michael goes back to reading the email.

MICHAEL

Right. Well, it sounds really cool.

ROGELIO

They have asked me to meet with Francisco before casting is finalized, but I am certain it is *in the bag!*

Still reading, Michael's eyes suddenly go wide.

Rogelio doesn't notice as he happily retrieves his phone.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

Anyway. I must leave you to your most important meeting.

He heads to the door, then turns and salutes.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

To the stars I fly!

Michael watches Rogelio leave, then takes out his own phone.

INT. JANE'S COLLEGE, CORRIDOR -- DAY

Jane steps out of her ADVISOR's office and quickly shuts the door, then answers her BUZZING PHONE.

JANE
Good timing. I just got out.

INTERCUT MICHAEL/JANE:

MICHAEL
Jane, you have to go see your father.

JANE
Why?

Worried, Jane picks up her pace.

JANE (CONT'D)
Did he faint again?

MICHAEL
He might when he figures it out.

JANE
Figures out what?

MICHAEL
He thinks he's going to play an astronaut.

Jane stops dead in her tracks.

JANE
Really? That's so exciting!

MICHAEL
Yeah, except they want him to play Francisco Montoya *Senior*, not Junior.

JANE
You mean... you mean he's been offered...

MICHAEL
The dad role.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. JANE'S CHILDHOOD KITCHEN -- MORNING - *TWELVE YEARS AGO*

Jane (aged 13) enters in her pajamas, looking determined.
Xo turns and sees her.

XIOMARA

You want cereal?

JANE

I figured out how I can do both.

Jane lays down a sheet of paper with writing all over it.

JANE (CONT'D)

On Monday, I can go to the Science Fair and set up, then take the bus to the Festival for an hour, and then come back in time for the first round of judging.

Xo comes around the table to frown at the plan.

JANE (CONT'D)

Then on Tuesday -

XIOMARA

Jane, I don't want you taking the bus alone all the way across Miami.

Xo points to something on the paper.

XIOMARA (CONT'D)

And I think the journey takes longer than thirty minutes.

JANE

Really?

XIOMARA

Mm hm.

Jane looks defeated again.

JANE

I was worried about leaving all my stuff behind anyway.

Xo gives her a hug.

JANE (CONT'D)

Mrs. Harris is going to be so disappointed in me.

XIOMARA

I think she'd be more disappointed if you didn't give one hundred percent.

Xo pulls back and smiles down at Jane.

XIOMARA (CONT'D)

The way you do with everything.

JANE

I guess so.

XIOMARA

Look, why don't you write her a letter, explaining that you really want to do it but you want to go to the Festival a little bit more?

Jane loves this idea. Finally, something she can *do*.

INT. JANE'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Jane runs in and starts up her computer.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

And so Jane went back and composed the most wonderful letter of her life.

Jane - as always - quickly gets lost in her writing.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Well, until that point, anyway. I mean, she's only thirteen here!

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM -- DAY

As the other STUDENTS exit, Jane takes a deep breath, then hands her letter to her teacher.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

And the next day at school, Jane gave the letter to Mrs. Harris.

Mrs. Harris nods along as she reads, smiling at the end.

MRS. HARRIS

Of course I understand, Jane. The Festival sounds wonderful.

Jane beams back in relief.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

But sometimes, there is just no easy way to break hard news to someone.

INT. ROGELIO'S SOUND STAGE -- EVENING - *PRESENT*

Jane rounds the corner... and sees Rogelio atop a LARGE BLACK HORSE against a BEACH SUNSET background. Rogelio wears very stylish blue-gray pants and jacket over an open white shirt.

Claudio takes photos as a TRAINER holds the horse still.

CLAUDIO

Okay, turn it on!

A WIND MACHINE goes into action, blowing back the horse's mane and Rogelio's hair, making it seem as if they're galloping.

ROGELIO

This is so much fun!

The horse jigs sideways... and Rogelio CRIES OUT, clinging on.

CLAUDIO

No no - enough! Something is wrong.

Super awkwardly, Rogelio dismounts and hurries over to Jane.

IN THE BACKGROUND:

Claudio peers closely at the horse:

CLAUDIO (CONT'D)

This color is too dense.

(louder)

Someone find me a brown horse!

IN THE FOREGROUND:

Rogelio uses a tissue to pat imaginary sweat from his brow.

ROGELIO

Riding is so exhausting.

JANE

I can imagine. So Dad...

ROGELIO

(very seriously)

Jane. I already know what you are going to tell me.

JANE

You do?

ROGELIO

And I want you to know, it is okay.

JANE

It is?

ROGELIO

Of course! You and Michael are about to be married. It is only right there be no secrets between you.

Rogelio clasps Jane's arms tightly.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

I forgive him for telling you my big news first.

Letting Jane go, Rogelio beams at her.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

Isn't it wonderful, Jane? My first major role outside of the telenovelas, and I get to play an *astronaut*!

JANE

Dad -

ROGELIO

I am so excited, I have been atwitter all day!

JANE

Yes, I saw that.

ON THE SCREEN:

#RogelioDeLaVenus

#AstroRogelio

#RogelioNeedsHisSpace

JANE (CONT'D)

But it isn't definite yet, right? I mean, they haven't officially offered you the role?

ROGELIO

Have no fear, Jane, I have not broken confidentiality. I was merely teasing the idea to my bevy of worldwide fans.

(beat)

Unfortunately, some people took one hashtag to mean I wished to be left alone and unfollowed me in droves.

ON THE SCREEN:

#RogelioNeedsHisSpace is circled in red.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

But thanks to a *devoted* campaign by my celebrity pals, I have recovered those followers *and* more.

JANE

Great. Listen, Dad... could I borrow your phone? I left mine at home.

ROGELIO

Of course.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

As Jane took her father's phone, she hoped that Michael had been wrong.

ON THE PHONE SCREEN:

Jane finds the email... scrolls down... and sure enough:

"...the role of Francisco Montoya Senior."

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

But sadly not.

JANE

Oh no.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Michael is a highly trained police detective, after all.

ROGELIO

Is something wrong, Jane?

JANE

Umm...

(chickening out)

No.

A PRODUCTION ASSISTANT approaches.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

We're ready for you, Mr. De La Vega.

ROGELIO

Sorry, Jane, I have to go. We were just doing photos between takes.

JANE

I'll get going so you can change.

Rogelio gestures to his luxurious attire, which in no way resembles any military uniform. Except for *maybe* the color.

ROGELIO

No need, Jane. I am already in costume. In this episode, Tiago is pretending to fight in the American Civil War, but is really smuggling slaves to *freedom* with the help of his excellent pal, Harriet Tubman.

A GORGEOUS AFRICAN-AMERICAN WOMAN (20s) in a torn, revealing white dress, blows Rogelio a kiss as she walks by.

Rogelio blows one back. But as she goes, he looks concerned.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

Do you think she is too *tall* for the role?

Oh, so many things Jane could say. But she holds them in.

JANE

No.

Rogelio kisses Jane on the cheek.

ROGELIO

Have a wonderful evening, Jane!

Jane watches Rogelio leave, then SIGHS at her failure.

INT. VILLANUEVA SUITE AT THE MARBELLA -- EVENING

Xo stares at Jane in horror.

XIOMARA

You didn't tell him?

JANE

I couldn't! He was so excited at getting the lead and playing an astronaut.

XIOMARA

Jane...

JANE

Maybe the whole production will fall through before he has to know?

Alba enters from the other room.

ALBA
Wishful thinking is dangerous, Jane.

JANE
I know, Abuela...

The DOOR BUZZER sounds. Jane goes to answer it.

JANE (CONT'D)
I just couldn't be cruel.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
And speaking of being cruel to
someone...

Jane opens the door to find Rafael holding a sleepy Mateo.

JANE
Ohhh. There's my favorite boy.

RAFAEL
He's nearly asleep. Probably best if I put him straight in bed. Especially since he has a big day today.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Yes, Jane. The family Space Day that
you are refusing to let Rafael attend
with his son.

Jane looks uncomfortable.

INT. MATEO'S ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Jane and Rafael both look down at a sleeping Mateo.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)
By now, Jane was feeling guilt on many
levels.

ON THE SCREEN:

- Did not tell Rogelio he was cast as astronaut's *father*.
- Refused to let Rafael take his son to Space Day.
- Failed to return overdue library book promptly.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)
Okay, so maybe that last one is pretty
minor. Anyway - Jane's overwhelming
guilt is probably why this happened:

JANE
Rafael...

RAFAEL
Jane...

They both stop. Rafael inclines his head for her to go first.

JANE
Come with us tomorrow. To Space Day.

RAFAEL
By us, you mean...

JANE
Me, Mateo... and Michael.

Rafael pauses. Then:

RAFAEL
Okay. Let's try it.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Oh boy. This will not end well.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. RAFAEL'S OFFICE AT THE MARBELLA -- MORNING

Rafael reaches the end of a thick proposal as Petra looks on.

RAFAEL

You've really given this a lot of thought.

He goes to put it down, but Petra leans forward.

PETRA

Oh, there's one more page.

She flips the last page over and Rafael keeps reading.

RAFAEL

Best undergrad programs?

PETRA

Preliminary, of course, but I figured why stop at eighteen?

(beat)

I know I haven't always been the most... *present* mother.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**No kidding. Though to be fair,
Petra's also had a lot going on...
Let's skip that review, though.**

PETRA

But now I'm truly focused on what's important and being there for the twins.

RAFAEL

So you're going to be spending more time with them too?

Petra wrinkles her nose.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

That would be a no.

PETRA

I thought I'd start by planning for their futures. The Vanderbilt has promised us an interview if we hold their next fundraiser here for free.

RAFAEL

Just to get an *interview*?

PETRA

And a pre-interview assessment. To help us decide what they should study.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**Won't they study what all toddlers do?
Numbers, alphabet, singing, art class?**

PETRA

I mean, there are so many choices.

Petra hands Rafael a PAMPHLET.

INSIDE are PHOTOS OF TODDLERS:

- Making hors d'oeuvres in a high-end kitchen.
- Painting fine-art watercolors at kid-sized easels.
- In a lab, wearing kid-sized lab coats and safety goggles to pour chemicals between test tubes.

PETRA (CONT'D)

What if we sign them up for *cordons bleu* cooking classes when they should be taking, I don't know, fencing?

RAFAEL

I don't think they have *fencing* for -

Rafael turns a page.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

Oh they do.

PETRA

Studies show that children are most receptive to learning new things between the ages of one and two. After the age of three, you may as well not bother!

RAFAEL

I don't think *that's* true.

PETRA

Well, it's something like that.

Rafael is still looking at the pamphlet.

RAFAEL

I don't know. This place is even fancier than where my dad sent *me*.

PETRA

And shouldn't we try to do better for our children? Which reminds me: I want to look into replacing Helga or Wilma with a Chinese nanny.

RAFAEL

Petra, we already speak three languages fluently between us.

PETRA

(scoffing)

Everyone does trilingual these days. I think we can do better.

MICHAEL (PRELAP)

Five languages?

INT. VILLANUEVA SUITE AT THE MARBELLA -- MORNING

Jane and Michael prepare to go out.

JANE

That's what Rafael said. He wanted to know if we were interested in Mateo sharing Anna and Elsa's new Chinese nanny.

MICHAEL

'We'? Or just you?

JANE

Well, he didn't explicitly say "you and Michael" - but you're going to be Mateo's second daddy. This involves you too.

Michael pulls Jane to sit with him on the sofa.

MICHAEL

Jane, we still haven't decided how that's gonna work.

(resignedly)

And with all the bad blood between me and Rafael -

JANE

I've been reading up about it and some families, they really make it happen. The stepfather even joins the real dad to give the kid away at their wedding.

Michael still looks dubious.

JANE (CONT'D)

Please? At least think about where you'd want Mateo to go school and things like that.

Alba enters carrying Mateo.

JANE (CONT'D)

Who knows: maybe we'll all agree?

Michael looks highly skeptical but says nothing.

ALBA

(softly, to Mateo)

Oh Mateo, your mother's living on another planet again.

INT. OBSERVATORY, ENTRANCE HALL -- DAY

PARENTS and KIDS are everywhere, looking at all the SPACE-THEMED displays of planets, spacecraft, and astronauts.

Jane and Michael enter. Mateo sits with his back to Michael's chest in a front baby carrier.

JANE

Rafael said he'd meet us in here.

A condensed version of the opening to 2001: A Space Odyssey ("Sunrise" from *Also sprach Zarathustra*) plays as:

Rafael enters on the opposite side of the entrance hall.

His and Michael's eyes meet over the masses.

And hold.

They move together, Michael with Mateo and an anxious Jane.

Reaching each other, Michael unclips and undoes the baby carrier straps, all without breaking eye contact with Rafael.

As the music reaches its crescendo, Mateo is handed over to his father.

On a blast of volume, the music ends.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Phew! That was intense!

(beat)

And I mean, they all came from the same place basically. Couldn't they have carpooled?

Rafael and Michael still glare at each other.

RAFAEL

Michael.

MICHAEL

Rafael.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Huh. Maybe not.

Jane looks fed up already as she glances between them.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

And maybe the guys aren't the only ones. Looks like this is an explosive situation just waiting to ignite.

ON THE SCREEN:

A GRAPHIC of a ROCKET filling up with fuel appears above a COUNTDOWN CLOCK showing SIXTEEN MINUTES.

16:00

As we watch, the CLOCK starts to COUNT DOWN...

15:59

15:58

...and the ROCKET FUEL RISES to the FIRST OF FOUR LEVELS.

JANE

Can you two bring it down a notch and make sure *Mateo* enjoys his big day?

Rafael and Michael both look slightly ashamed.

MICHAEL

Okay.

RAFAEL

Of course.

JANE

(tightly)

Great.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Also on another planet...

INT. RAFAEL'S SUITE AT THE MARBELLA -- DAY

Anezka holds an INSTRUCTION BOOKLET *upside down*, frowning.

PETRA (O.S.)

Oh give me that!

As Petra snatches the booklet, we see they sit amid DOZENS of parts for an over-complicated BABY ACTIVITY PLAY CENTER.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Wow. That looks pretty complex.

A KNOCK at the door and Xo enters holding a SMALL TOY PANDA.

XIOMARA

Sorry... Jane left Mateo's panda behind. Did Rafael leave yet?

PETRA

Yes.

Petra doesn't look up, busy wrestling with the play center.

XIOMARA

Okay then.

Xo goes to leave, but her conscience prevents it.

Petra looks up, startled, as Xo kneels down next to her.

PETRA

What are you doing?

Xo starts putting the play center together.

XIOMARA

What does it look like? Trust me, I've assembled dozens of these things.

She eyes all the parts.

XIOMARA (CONT'D)

Although this one definitely has more pieces than most of them.

PETRA

It's the Baby Learn Two Thousand. The best on the market.

ANEZKA

(as if quoting an ad)
For the devoted parent.

ONE BABY'S CRY comes from the bedroom, followed by the SECOND.

XIOMARA

I can do this if you need to -

PETRA

Oh no, Helga's there. They'll be fine.

(defensively)

You know, you don't need to stay. I'm sure we can figure it all out.

Anezka looks dubious at this but remains quiet.

Xo takes the hint and gets to her feet.

XIOMARA

Okay, well, you know where I am.

Xo glances back from the door and SIGHS as she sees them struggling again.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Unfortunately, Petra was not the only one unwilling to accept help.

INT. OBSERVATORY, ENTRANCE HALL -- DAY

The COUNTDOWN is now down to:

13:47

Michael points to an astronaut cut-out.

MICHAEL

Oh look, that's -

RAFAEL

Hey look Mateo!

Rafael carries Mateo toward a model of Saturn's Rings instead.

MICHAEL

(frustrated, to Jane)

Is it going to be like this all day?

Jane already looks exhausted.

JANE

Maybe we shouldn't have gotten here so early.

ROGELIO (O.S.)

Jane!

Jane swivels, and is surprised to see Rogelio coming over.

JANE

Dad? What are you doing here?

Rogelio looks ready to burst with excitement.

ROGELIO

The time is here, Jane. The countdown
is at zero!

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**Actually, there are still over
thirteen minutes to go.**

Rogelio glances around then speaks in a high-pitched squeal.

ROGELIO

He is here!

JANE

Who...?

(horrified)

The *astronaut*?

ROGELIO

He came to give an *inspiring* talk to
the children, and while he is here in
Miami he decided we should meet!
Isn't it wonderful?

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Nooooo!

JANE

Yessss. Of course.

ROGELIO

Anyway, I must go. I promised to find
him before before his talk. Have a
wonderful day, Matelio!

Rogelio blows a kiss to Mateo then heads off into the CROWDS.

JANE

Wait, Dad!

Jane turns back to Michael and Rafael, then starts unloading
Mateo's stuff that she's carrying.

MICHAEL

What are you doing, Jane?

JANE

I have to go tell my Dad he's up for
the wrong role!

RAFAEL

What's going on?

MICHAEL
Dude, I'll fill you in later.

RAFAEL
I was asking Jane.

MICHAEL
Jane: go.

Jane looks between the two stern-faced men.

JANE
Just... try not to kill each other
while I'm gone.

Jane kisses Mateo, then hurries away.

Rafael gives Michael a tense glare, which is returned.

ON SCREEN:

The ROCKET FUEL rises to the SECOND OUT OF FOUR LEVELS.

IN THE BACKGROUND, large doors open.

VOICE OVER PA
Visitors, please proceed into the
observatory for the start of Space Day
Twenty-Sixteen!

The CROWD begins drifting toward the MAIN EXHIBIT HALL
entrance.

Rafael and Michael slowly pull their eyes from each other and
follow, tension in the set of their shoulders.

VOICE OVER PA (CONT'D)
The main show will begin in forty-five
minutes.

The COUNTDOWN is now down to:

12:29

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Or perhaps much sooner.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. OBSERVATORY, SMALL FUNCTION ROOM -- DAY

SEVERAL MEN and WOMEN stand chatting by BUFFET tables.

Rogelio enters, fiddling with his suit and looking around.

FRANCISCO (O.S.)
Señor De La Vega!

Rogelio swivels around... and comes face to face with:

FRANCISCO MONTOYA JR. (33) - friendly, confident. Francisco smiles and offers his hand.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)
Francisco.

ROGELIO
And please, call me Rogelio.

Rogelio shakes Francisco's hand... then pulls him into a tight hug. Francisco is a little surprised and Rogelio quickly lets him go, aware he may have gone *slightly* over the top.

FRANCISCO
So, are you enjoying Space Day?

ROGELIO
Yes! Space, it... it truly is the final frontier, no? I mean, maybe there is the west too...

As Francisco looks slightly puzzled.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)
No, no... of course the *west* is not a frontier any more... I mean...
(pained laughing)
...it has Hollywood and... and Kardashians...
(almost choking)
...that's ridiculous!

Rogelio looks around as if desperate to be rescued.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
OMG! I don't think I've ever seen Rogelio this nervous, except maybe when he was about to meet Jane. He must really want this part.

ROGELIO

Anyway... it must be strange being
back on solid Earth.

FRANCISCO

Actually, I haven't been in space.

Rogelio looks confused, then:

ROGELIO

Of course! You've probably been back
for a while.

FRANCISCO

No, I mean I've *never* been in space.
I'm still training. I'm in the
astronaut *corps*.

ROGELIO

(kicked puppy)

So you're not a spaceman?

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**Oh dear. This isn't going very well.
Where did Jane get to?**

INT. OBSERVATORY CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

Jane stands outside the MEN'S RESTROOM, looking awkward.

JANE

Dad? Are you in there?

(louder)

Rogelio?!

A FATHER and SON emerge, giving Jane strange looks.

JANE (CONT'D)

Sorry. Just looking for my... Is
anyone in there?

(as they shake heads)

No? Okay, thanks.

As the Father and Son leave, Jane puts her phone to her ear.

JANE (CONT'D)

Come on, Dad. Pick up!

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**But Rogelio was too busy picking his
foot out of his mouth.**

INT. OBSERVATORY, SMALL FUNCTION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Rogelio ignores his BUZZING PHONE as Francisco keeps talking.

FRANCISCO

Most astronauts who've actually been
in space are your age, or even older.

ROGELIO

(fighting not to react)
Even older.

FRANCISCO

(looking for an escape)
Well, I'd better get ready for my -

ROGELIO

No! No, please, we've hardly talked!
(trying to convince
himself)
And I'm sure you have had many, *many*
exciting adventures on your path to
become an... an almost-astronaut.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**Oh, no! Rogelio! Do you want to star
in this movie or not?**

Francisco just blinks at this.

FRANCISCO

Maybe we can speak again afterwards.

With a terse nod, he turns and walks off.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**Right. When Venus freezes over.
(beat)
That's a long time, by the way.**

Rogelio watches him leave, not sure how it all went so wrong.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

**And, though it almost doesn't seem
possible, going even worse...**

INT. OBSERVATORY, MAIN EXHIBIT HALL -- CONTINUOUS

The COUNTDOWN is now down to:

6:27

Mateo sits at an EXHIBIT designed for young kids to pretend
they're operating the SPACE STATION'S ROBOTIC ARM.

Of course, Mateo's a little *too* young. Which is why *Rafael* - behind him - is operating the controls.

The GRAPPLER at the arm's end locks onto a SATELLITE.

RAFAEL

Hey look, Mateo! You picked it up!

The SATELLITE falls out again and Mateo CRIES his displeasure.

Michael leans forward, reaching for the controls.

MICHAEL

If you just -

Rafael elbows Michael's arm out of the way.

RAFAEL

You mind? I'm trying to bond with my son.

Michael stands back again, furious.

ON SCREEN:

The ROCKET FUEL rises to the THIRD OUT OF FOUR LEVELS.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Where is Jane? This situation is getting critical!

INT. OBSERVATORY, PLANETARIUM STAGE -- DAY

Francisco holds a microphone, scanning the audience.

FRANCISCO

Okay, another question.

INT. OBSERVATORY, PLANETARIUM AUDIENCE -- CONTINUOUS

Jane hurries to Rogelio's side.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

(relieved)

Oh, there she is.

JANE

Dad! I've been looking for you everywhere!

Rogelio turns sad eyes on her.

JANE (CONT'D)

Oh no. You found out you'd be playing his father.

ROGELIO

What?

INTERCUT ON STAGE / IN THE AUDIENCE:

FRANCISCO

How did I become an astronaut? Great question. I could talk about what I studied, or the application process.

(beat)

But the real answer is, I followed my dreams. Dreams of walking on the surface of Mars. Flying past Jupiter. And maybe, some day...

Francisco points a finger skyward.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)

Beaming up to a spaceship in orbit.

LAUGHTER comes from the AUDIENCE.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)

And that's where great parents come in. Whatever dreams your kids have, support them.

Jane listens intently, caught by his words.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)

My father loved to entertain people. Growing up in Colombia, I thought he was a comedian or an actor.

Rogelio is caught by *those* words.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)

But in fact, he was a dedicated journalist, and many times his family was threatened. So finally, he decided to take us to America.

(beat)

It was dangerous, and there were hard times when we first arrived in Miami. But my father kept us going with his stories, his jokes, and his dream of a happy future.

Jane bites her lip, touched by all of this.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)

Which is why I say to all of you: keep laughing, keep loving, and follow your dreams as far as they will take you.

HUGE APPLAUSE follows.

JANE

What an incredible story.

Jane turns to Rogelio, trying to console him.

JANE (CONT'D)

I know it isn't the lead role. But isn't it great they want you to play someone that amazing?

Rogelio looks even more miserable than before.

ROGELIO

Wanted, Jane. Wanted.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Things might have fizzled out for Rogelio... but just next door...

INT. OBSERVATORY, MAIN EXHIBIT HALL -- DAY

The COUNTDOWN is now down to:

02:13

Rafael and Michael sit in adjacent VIRTUAL MARS ROVER SIMULATORS - *squeezed in, because these were designed for kids, not adults* - giving each other the stink eye.

Mateo is in his stroller between them, looking lost by it all.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Things between Michael and Rafael were about to explode.

COMPUTER VOICE

Five... four...

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Not that quickly! Oh, I see.

The computer countdown voice comes from the *simulators*.

MICHAEL

First one to the crater wins.

RAFAEL

Agreed.

COMPUTER VOICE

One... Drive!

Rafael and Michael put their rovers in drive and steer a *virtual* course over the rocky, sand-covered surface of Mars.

ANNOYED PARENTS and DISAPPOINTED KIDS look on as the two men treat the outreach exhibit like an arcade competition.

Rafael accelerates his virtual rover over a hill and it crashes down on the other side.

RED WARNING LIGHTS FLASH on Rafael's console.

COMPUTER VOICE

Warning: damage to left rear wheel.
Five second time-out.

Michael hears this and gives a fierce smile.

MICHAEL

Come on baby, we got this!

While Rafael can do nothing, Michael swings *his* virtual rover around the same obstacle at high speed.

RED WARNING LIGHTS FLASH on *Michael's* console now.

COMPUTER VOICE

Warning: rover tilt beyond safe
limits. Five second time-out.

MICHAEL

Dammit!

RAFAEL

Ha!

Rafael grins as his own rover becomes ready to drive again and he accelerates forward.

Michael glares at him, ready to kill.

ON SCREEN:

The ROCKET FUEL rises to the TOP LEVEL.

SMOKE and FLAMES come from the base of the ROCKET.

And unnoticed by Michael or Rafael, *Mateo looks ready to cry.*

INT. ELSEWHERE IN THE MAIN EXHIBIT HALL -- CONTINUOUS

Jane walks alongside a sorrowful Rogelio.

ROGELIO

It could have been the perfect role.

(beat)

Although, I would have had to be made up to look much, *much* older.

Jane keeps looking around for Rafael, Michael, and Mateo.

JANE

Where did they *get* to?

She glares down at the phone in her hand.

JANE (CONT'D)

And why is *no one* answering their phones?!

INT. OBSERVATORY, MAIN EXHIBIT HALL -- CONTINUOUS

ON THE SCREEN:

The ROCKET SHIP shakes and quivers, almost ready to take off.

The COUNTDOWN is now at:

00:10

00:09

Michael's phone BUZZES in his shirt... but he ignores it, full of furious determination as he races his virtual rover onward.

MICHAEL

I'm gonna beat you!

RAFAEL

No way!

Mateo lets out his first WAIL, a tear sliding down his cheek.

Rafael and Michael both look up in concern.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

To be fair to Michael and Rafael, they would have stopped at that instant...

Jane pushes her way through the CROWD and stares in shock.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

But it was *just* too late.

ON THE SCREEN:

The Countdown reaches:

00:00

And FLASHES, as

The ROCKET VIOLENTLY LIFTS OFF and disappears off the screen -

Leaving an EXPLOSIVELY ANGRY Jane behind.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

**Oh no. I think she's about to go
orbital.**

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. OBSERVATORY, MAIN EXHIBIT HALL -- DAY

Casting furious glares at Rafael and Michael, Jane races to Mateo and picks him up to comfort him.

JANE

There, there. It's okay, Mateo.

Rafael and Michael hurriedly climb out of the simulators.

INT. OBSERVATORY CORRIDOR -- MOMENTS LATER

Rafael and Michael follow after Jane as she hurries away.

RAFAEL

Jane -

JANE

Not one word!

MICHAEL

I can explai-

JANE

That means you, too!

Rogelio appears and tentatively offers his arms.

ROGELIO

Jane, may I take Mateo?

Jane scowls at him. Mateo, catching the vibes, BAWLS.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

You seem just a *teeny* bit angry.

JANE

Fine!

Jane hands over Mateo, then turns on Michael and Rafael.

JANE (CONT'D)

How *could* you?!

RAFAEL

Jane, Mateo *just* started crying, I swear to you.

JANE

Oh, *that's* your excuse for behaving like a couple of five year olds?

MICHAEL
He started it!

RAFAEL
Did not!

MICHAEL
Did too!

Jane watches hopelessly as the two men keep bickering.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
And in that moment, Jane realized that
Rafael and Michael would always be
enemies - and that Michael would never
be a second father to Mateo.

ROGELIO
Enough!

Rogelio hands Mateo back to Jane and moves to berate the men.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)
I am not a violent man, but right at
this moment, I could hit *both* of you!
(beat)
Now apologize!

Michael and Rafael eye each other, then turn to Jane.

MICHAEL
Jane, I'm sorry.

RAFAEL
I really am sorry.

ROGELIO
Not to *Jane*...

Even Jane looks a little perplexed by this.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)
To *Mateo*!

Everyone looks at Mateo, who's stopped crying but still looks upset as he's bounced gently in Jane's arms.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)
You are both selfish, ungrateful
fools.
(beat)
I did not know Jane when she was
Mateo's age... and perhaps I would not
have been a good father then anyway.

JANE

No, Dad -

ROGELIO

It is true. I was not the man I am today.

(beat)

But if I were lucky enough to have another child now, I know I would do *everything* in my power to keep them happy and safe!

Rogelio reaches out and touches Jane's shoulder.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

Just as I wish to do for Jane.

JANE

I know you do, Dad.

Rogelio moves toward Michael.

ROGELIO

Michael, you know you are my best Brogelio. And I know Mateo is not your flesh and blood son.

MICHAEL

Ro-

Rogelio covers Michael's lips with a finger, cutting him off.

ROGELIO

But I know you still care for him very much. And Rafael...

He turns to face Rafael.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)

I know you blame Michael for taking Jane away.

RAFAEL

I -

Rogelio puts a finger to Rafael's lips also.

ROGELIO

But it is not his or Jane's fault. And you will only hurt your son if you continue to battle.

Rogelio suddenly looks uncharacteristically embarrassed.

ROGELIO (CONT'D)
 Anyway. Those are my thoughts.

FRANCISCO (O.S.)
 Well said, Señor.

Startled, Rogelio turns to see Francisco watching them.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)
 Excuse me for listening in on
 something so private, but uh...

Francisco gestures aside, and we see they stand next to the
 MEN'S RESTROOM.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)
 I was coming out when you got here.

JANE
 I'm so sorry.

FRANCISCO
 No, no. I'm glad I heard what I did.
 (to Rogelio)
 And I would be proud if you would
 consider the role of my father.

ROGELIO
 You still want me in the movie of your
 life?

FRANCISCO
 It's really my father's story. I
 think they're only calling it *my* life
 story for the 'astronaut' publicity.

ROGELIO
What?

Francisco nods and smiles to everyone.

FRANCISCO
 Anyway - we'll be in touch. Goodbye.

They all watch as he walks off.

ROGELIO
 (super excited)
 Jane, did you hear that? He still
 wants me - and I would be the *star*!

JANE
 I'm really happy for you, Dad.

But Jane's smile doesn't reach her eyes.

MICHAEL

Jane -

JANE

I'm going back to the car. You can
find your own way home.

Jane turns around and leaves with Mateo, tears in her eyes.

MICHAEL

(calling after her)

Jane, I promise we'll do better.

RAFAEL

(calling after her)

I promise too.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

But Jane did not believe them.

INT. THE MARBELLA, LOBBY -- DAY

Petra gapes at Monica, the Vanderbilt Preschool Board Member.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Also in disbelief...

PETRA

You're refusing to even give us an
interview?

MONICA

Obviously we won't expect you to host
our fundraiser now.

PETRA

Oh! How good of you!

MONICA

I'm sorry, Mrs. Solano, but the
Vanderbilt has a certain reputation.

(awkwardly)

As does your family, I'm afraid.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

***Ouch. But at least she had the
decency to come and tell Petra in
person...***

Looking timid, Anezka runs up with a pair of SUNGLASSES.

MONICA

Thank you. I *knew* I'd left them here.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Or maybe not.

Monica glances around, keen to leave.

MONICA

Well I'd better be going.

PETRA

Tell me, what exactly is it that makes my family not good enough for you?

Xo enters from the direction of the spa and overhears this.

MONICA

Must I really spell it out?

PETRA

Yes!

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

I wish you would.

MONICA

Your own mother is in prison, and your former mother-in-law was a notorious crime lord.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Actually, *two* of Petra's former mother-in-laws were notorious crime lords, but no need to mention that.

MONICA

Not to mention your own recent arrest - *and* your marriage to yet *another* criminal.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Oh, I'd almost forgotten about Milos. *Damn*, this woman has good sources!

MONICA

I'm sorry, but we simply can't have your children in our school.

Hurt and embarrassed, Petra looks unusually subdued, when -

XIOMARA

You know something? You're just a judgmental, whiny *bitch* who enjoys having power over other people.

Petra looks astounded at Xo's outburst. Monica too.

MONICA
Who on earth are you?

XIOMARA
I'm her...
(having to think)
daughters' brother's grandmother,
that's who!

Having had time to recover, Petra steps forward.

PETRA
And I don't want Anna and Elsa going
to that jumped-up, snake-infested
cesspit you call a school *anyway!*

ANEZKA
You tell her, sister!

Petra backs Monica toward the lobby exit.

PETRA
And if I ever, ever see you back on
this property I will have you arrested
for *trespassing!*

Monica hurries away, all three women glaring after her.

PETRA
(stiffly, to Xo)
Thank you.

XIOMARA
Hey, you're family. Not that I think
you *needed* my help.

ANEZKA
(impressed)
Is true. Daughters would be very
proud of their fierce mother.

Petra basks in the unexpected warmth.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Ah yes. The tiger defending her cubs.

EXT. OBSERVATORY PARKING LOT -- DAY

Michael and Rafael silently exit the building together.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)
And speaking of defending cubs...

TWO GUYS, minus their kids, notice them from across the lot.

FIRST GUY

(to the other guy)

Is that those jerks who were hogging
the simulator?

(calling out, louder)

Hey, those games are for the kids!

SECOND GUY

I don't know. Their kid didn't look
too smart.

Two fierce male glares land on the Second Guy.

RAFAEL

Hey!

MICHAEL

What did you say?

SECOND GUY

What are you gonna do, beat me up?

Michael and Rafael exchange a look - then both walk
meaningfully toward him.

SECOND GUY (CONT'D)

Hey... hey, I was kidding!

He backs toward his car as Michael and Rafael speed up.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**Somehow, I don't think Jane would
approve.**

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

INT. VILLANUEVA SUITE AT THE MARBELLA -- DAY

Jane lets herself in, surprising Alba.

ALBA

I didn't expect you back for hours!

Jane brings in Mateo and shuts the door.

JANE

Mateo was tired and I need to get some writing done this afternoon.

Alba watches Jane head for her room, clearly not buying it.

INT. MATEO'S BEDROOM AT THE MARBELLA -- LATER

Mateo naps, while Jane sits staring at her laptop screen.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

But Jane could not focus on writing.

Xo enters and goes over to Mateo.

XIOMARA

He's so cute when he's sleeping.
Of course, he's cute all the time.

Pretending to be there for Mateo, Xo shoots Jane a concerned look. But Jane knows her mother.

JANE

I'm fine, Mom. Really.

XIOMARA

Never could fool you, could I?

Xo smiles a little and comes to sit next to Jane.

XIOMARA (CONT'D)

You know, I used to think I had it bad being a single parent. Now, I think you have the harder time.

Jane frowns at her mother.

XIOMARA (CONT'D)

Your father told me what happened.

(at Jane's surprise)

Yes, we talked and the planet didn't explode.

Jane's smile fades as she leans her head on Xo's shoulder.

JANE

I just feel like... I'm always torn between what's right for Mateo and what's right for Rafael and Michael.

XIOMARA

Don't forget what's right for *you*, Jane.

JANE

But I have to put Mateo first.

XIOMARA

Yes, but he needs his Mom happy too.

JANE

I am. I mean, I'm getting married to Michael... who I love, even when his feud with Rafael is driving me crazy.

XIOMARA

If it helps, Rogelio thinks what you both said to them hit home.

JANE

Maybe. I'll wait until I see proof.

EXT. OBSERVATORY PARKING LOT -- DAY

Michael and Rafael sit on a verge, their hands and faces scraped up and bruised.

MICHAEL

Well I feel stupid.

Rafael goes to make a snide comment, but then reconsiders.

RAFAEL

Yeah, me too.

(admitting)

For a lot of things, actually.

(beat)

How's your shoulder?

Michael tests it and winces.

MICHAEL

Still sore. How's your ankle?

Rafael rotates his foot and gives a PAINED HISS in answer.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Nice reactions, by the way. If you hadn't jumped out of the road in time, that idiot would've driven right over you.

RAFAEL

Same goes for you.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**Oh, you thought they beat the guy up?
Come on. Michael's a cop!**

An awkward pause between the two of them. Then:

MICHAEL

So... are we going back to The Marbella, or what?

RAFAEL

Yeah. Help me up.

Michael stiffly stands and moves in front of Rafael.

Rafael looks up at him.

MICHAEL

How about a truce? For Jane.

Michael sticks his hand out.

Rafael hesitates a long time, then takes Michael's hand, letting Michael help him to his feet.

Rafael winces as Michael helps him limp back toward his car.

INT. SMALL AUDITORIUM -- DAY - *TWELVE YEARS EARLIER*

Jane (aged 13) sits clutching a book in the AUDIENCE, staring up at an unseen stage, entranced by whatever is being said.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

**Jane never regretted choosing the
Festival of Authors over the Science
Fair.**

INT. SMALL AUDITORIUM -- LATER

Jane stands excitedly by a table, watching her book being signed by the HAND of an otherwise UNSEEN AUTHOR.

Jane beams in delight.

INT. VILLANUEVA SUITE AT THE MARBELLA -- DAY - *PRESENT*

Jane sits trying to write when her phone BUZZES.

It's a TEXT from Michael:

I'm sorry Jane.

Rafael is too.

Jane looks surprised that the men have been speaking.

Giving in, she texts back:

Where are you?

A LIGHT TAP sounds at the door.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
And she could not regret choosing
Michael over Rafael.

Jane gets up and goes to it.

Outside stands Michael... scraped up and bruised.

JANE
 What happ-?
 (horrified)
 Did you and Rafael - ?

MICHAEL
 No! Definitely not.
 (at Jane's expression)
 It's a long story. All that matters
 is that I'm so so sorry...

Michael pauses, bracing himself.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
 And I'll understand if you want to
 call off the wedding.

JANE
 What? No!

Michael heaves out a BREATH of relief.

Jane hugs Michael to her, SIGHING as Michael hugs her back.

MICHAEL
 We're going to do better, Jane. Me
 and Rafael. I promise.

Jane pulls back and sees the sincerity in his face.

JANE

That's great. I'm proud of you.

She smiles, and pulls Michael back into an embrace. But as she does, her smile becomes a little wistful.

EXT. BEACH -- DAY - *FANTASY*

Jane walks along a glorious beach, holding a SMALL BABY. She smiles to her left, where:

Michael walks along, also smiling, holding the hand of *four-year-old Mateo*:

Whose *other* hand is held by a smiling, happy Rafael.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

Still, Jane could not help dreaming of the life she wanted for her children.

One big, happy family, enjoying a day out together.

INT. PETRA'S OFFICE AT THE MARBELLA -- DAY

Petra has a framed photo of Anna and Elsa at the head of piles of PROSPECTUSES for OTHER PRESCHOOLS.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR

And neither, surprisingly, could Petra.

Rafael enters, still limping a little. Petra raises an eyebrow at his injuries.

RAFAEL

Don't ask.

Rafael peers at the prospectuses on Petra's desk.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)

I thought you liked the Vanderbilt?

PETRA

But you didn't. I thought we could pick one we both liked. Together.

RAFAEL

I'd like that.

Rafael sits down at the desk, reaching for a prospectus... then notices the time and painfully gets up again.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)
 Right after the babies are fed.
 (hesitantly)
 Unless you'd like to come too?

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
But Petra was not ready for that.

Petra glances up, pretending not to have heard him.

PETRA
 Hmm?

RAFAEL
 (after a moment)
 Never mind.

Rafael looks disappointed, but forces a smile.

RAFAEL (CONT'D)
 I'll be right back.

Petra watches him go then returns to sorting the prospectuses.

Blowing out a breath, she picks up ANOTHER PILE - this time for *IVY LEAGUE UNIVERSITIES* - and gets stuck into it.

INT. RAFAEL'S SUITE AT THE MARBELLA -- DAY

Rafael holds ANNA against his chest, feeding her a bottle. He smiles, soothing her, as she burps up onto his shirt.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR
Yes, Petra was now a woman on a mission.

Laying his daughter down, Rafael strips off his newly-stained shirt, revealing his bare, well-muscled torso.

UNSEEN BY RAFAEL, JUST AROUND THE CORNER:

Anezka bites her lip longingly as she watches him.

LATIN LOVER NARRATOR (CONT'D)
But so, unfortunately, was her sister.

TYPED ON THE SCREEN:

TO... BE... CONTINUED.

END OF SHOW