

Valentino
by
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INT. MRS. GARCIA OFFICE. DAY.

A semi dark room. A dim fluorescent light flashes in the ceiling. It illuminates VALENTINO's handsome features as he enters the room. He is in his early twenties, wearing flashy designer clothes.

MRS. GARCIA (O.S.)

Come in, son.

Mrs Garcia's voice is HEARD through a speaker. She is in the darker spot of the room in the opposite side of a glass wall. Some SMOKE comes out of her partially illuminated mouth.

Valentino sits on a chair, in front of her. He is tired.

VALENTINO

Reporting myself ma'am, this is it
for the night.

Mrs. Garcia pushes a sliding COLLECTING BOX attached to the glass wall. Valentino takes out of his pocket a small STACK of rolled notes of money. He places it in the box and pushes it back to Mrs. Garcia.

MRS. GARCIA

Thank you, now turn you head to the
light

Valentino remains still.

MRS. GARCIA (CONT'D)

Vale, do as I tell you, please.

Valentin turns his head to the light. He's got a bruised eye.

Mrs. Garcia gasps but recovers rapidly.

MRS GARCIA

We gotta get you with the doctor
right away, MARIA!

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VALENTINO

Ma'am stop it STOP IT, please!

MRS. GARCIA

What is the matter? We gotta fix you before it's too late, we don't want a disfigured eye ruining your beautiful face, do we?

VALENTINO

Hold on a minute, okay? I will be fine.

MRS. GARCIA (O.S.)

Maria! Maria!

VALENTINO

STOP IT! Why do you make such a big deal about this? why do you give so much importance about how I look, or any of other guys working here do?

MRS. GARCIA

Because I take care of my business! My clients won't want damaged goods!

VALENTINO

Had it ever occurred to you that we might have something special to offer besides how we look?

MRS GARCIA laughs cynically.

MRS. GARCIA

Special? I know women! all they want is a fuck so good it makes their corneas melt!

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MRS. GARCIA (CONT'D)

You gotta look good, you gotta take care of that baby face of yours, be a fucking Dorian Gray before the painting was even finished!!

Valentino takes a big breath.

VALENTINO

Most of these women won't even look at me, they treat me as if we were in a relationship. They even use the word boyfriend as if they were in high school or something.

MRS. GARCIA

Well, it's just the heat of the moment, you still have to look good for them, it's their turn on.
(MORE)

VALENTINO

I don't believe that. You are not there when all happens and you don't ask questions about it, either. You don't care what I or any of the other guys do!

MRS. GARCIA

What makes you think you're so special Valentino? you are not! you are just a bump I picked up from the streets! You would be dead if it wasn't for me! you would be dead if you hadn't had that pretty face of yours!

Valentino gets up furiously. He hits the glass wall with a fist and breaks it. He resists the pain. He takes one of the glass broken pieces and cut his face on both cheeks. He grabs the money from the collecting box.

VALENTINO

Let's see if you're right