

Vicky Cristina Barcelona

INT. JUAN ANTONIO'S HOUSE/CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Juan Antonio can be seen through a window making up the bed in the guest room for Maria Elena.

MARIA ELENA

(in Spanish)

¿Y ella quién es?

Who is she?

JUAN ANTONIO

She is the woman I live with and...you have to speak English around her. Please.

MARIA ELENA

(in Spanish)

¿Por qué? ¿ Por ella?

Why? For her sake?

JUAN ANTONIO (cont'd)

Yes, exactly, out of courtesy.

INT. JUAN ANTONIO'S HOUSE/GUEST ROOM - SAME

Maria Elena sits in a chair wearing only a towel after her shower. She shakes her head at Juan Antonio as he continues to make the bed.

MARIA ELENA

(in Spanish)

No me fio, Juan Antonio. Los ojos, no los tiene de un solo color.

I don't trust her, Juan Antonio. Her eyes are not one color.

JUAN ANTONIO

You always had paranoid ideas about every woman I've ever known.

MARIA ELENA

(in Spanish)

Es guapa, ¿eh?

She's pretty.

JUAN ANTONIO (cont'd)
Sí. (Yes)

MARIA ELENA

(in Spanish)
*¿Tú crees que va a ser
 suficiente para ti?*

Do you think she'll be enough
 for you?

JUAN ANTONIO (cont'd)
 Well...she's, she's quite
 intelligent and she is a
 freethinker, like you.

MARIA ELENA
 Like me?

JUAN ANTONIO
 Yes.

MARIA ELENA
 (in Spanish)
*Siempre buscándome en todas
 las mujeres.*

You're still searching for me
 in every woman.

JUAN ANTONIO
 (in Spanish)
*No, eso no es verdad, María
 Elena. No. Eso no es
 verdad.*

This is not true, Maria Elena.

Juan Antonio puts a pillowcase on a pillow.

JUAN ANTONIO (cont'd)

(in Spanish)
*Estuve en Oviedo hace unas
 semanas con una mujer que era
 el antítesis de ti... Una
 mujer americana. Y tuvimos
 una cosa... Me pasó una cosa
 preciosa con ella. Así que no
 es verdad.*

I was in Oviedo some weeks ago with a woman who was the antithesis of you...an American, and something beautiful happened with her. So you're mistaken.

MARIA ELENA

(in Spanish)

*Me da igual, me da igual.
Siempre intentarás duplicar
lo que tuviste conmigo y tú
lo sabes.*

You'll always seek to duplicate what we had. You know it.

Juan Antonio puts down the pillow, then turns and gestures angrily at Maria Elena.

JUAN ANTONIO (cont'd)

Please, keep-- Please, here in this house, speak English. That's all I ask. All right?

MARIA ELENA

(in Spanish)

No me hables así.

Don't talk to me like that.

Maria Elena shakes her head at Juan Antonio.

MARIA ELENA (cont'd)

Why are you, why are you getting so angry at me?!

JUAN ANTONIO

Why in the world--

MARIA ELENA

Why are you getting so angry at me?!

JUAN ANTONIO

Why--? Listen. Listen. Why were you thinking about killing yourself? I mean, what a stupid idea did cross on your mind! I mean, try to kill yourself, for Christ's sake!

Maria Elena sighs.

JUAN ANTONIO (cont'd)
Stay here until you get back on
your feet, and then I beg you,
please, get out of my life!

Juan Antonio starts to exit.

MARIA ELENA

(in Spanish)
*Ay, qué cerquita estuvimos de
la perfección, tú y yo.*

We came so close to
perfection, you and I.

JUAN ANTONIO (cont'd)

You're too damaged.

MARIA ELENA
And you love that.

Juan Antonio scoffs.

MARIA ELENA (cont'd)
(in Spanish)
*Sí. Siempre te han gustado
mis... tú lo sabes.*

You've always liked my mood
swings.

Maria Elena walks to the bed and sits down.

MARIA ELENA (cont'd)
(in Spanish)
*¿Pero qué es lo que nos
faltaba, Juan Antonio?*

But what was missing, Juan
Antonio? What was missing?

JUAN ANTONIO
Speak English!

Maria Elena shakes her head with annoyance.

MARIA ELENA
I don't like her for you! I don't
trust her. And you know I always

have your best interest.

Juan Antonio sits down on the bed and looks at
Maria Elena.

JUAN ANTONIO
Well, eh, not when you tried to
kill me.

Maria Elena waves her hand dismissively at him.

MARIA ELENA
Oh, that.

JUAN ANTONIO
Y-Yeah, that. That small detail.
Yes.

Juan Antonio rubs his face with exasperation.

JUAN ANTONIO (cont'd)
I mean, I mean, eh, you...you are
suspicious of her because she is
now my lover. I mean, it's so
obvious.

Maria Elena reaches out and tousles his hair, but Juan
Antonio pulls away from her.

MARIA ELENA

(in Spanish)

*Que no, que no. Que te veo
muy perdido, muy confundido,
Juan Antonio, desde que se
acabó lo nuestro. Para eso
tanto hablar de renunciar al
amor y a las mujeres. Para
acabar perdiendo la
cabeza...no por una, por dos
turistas americanas.*

No, no. I see you so lost,
so confused, since we split
up. For all your talk of
swearing off women and
renouncing love to end up
losing your head not for one,
but two American tourists

Juan Antonio shakes his head with exasperation and exits.