

# RACHEL

Revision

10.

Jesus takes a few steps away.

JESUS (CONT'D)

We are looking for help, you know?

Daniel takes a moment to understand if Jesus is actually talking to him.

JESUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I'm just saying... If you need job,  
I can talk to the owner, he is a  
good-hearted man.

1/5

Daniel looks around searching, only hard-working employees.

DANIEL

Nah man... I'm cool.

JESUS

Not a lot of places around here  
hire ex-cons. Believe me.

DANIEL

I appreciate it.

Daniel sits at a table and looks around, restless.

~~RACHEL, 29, Dominican, beautiful, but worn around the edges,  
skinny, bleached blonde hair, and a nose piercing, comes out  
of the kitchen.~~

Rachel sees Daniel. BOOM! They both freeze.

Rachel snaps out of it and flees into the kitchen. The  
kitchen door swings back and forth on its double springs.

Start

EXT. CHURRASCARIA RIO - BACKLOT - DAY

10

Daniel comes out of the back door. Rachel lights a cigarette  
and leans against the wall.

RACHEL

What the fuck?

DANIEL

Nice to see you too.

RACHEL

Cut the bullshit, Daniel.

DANIEL

What are you doing here?

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RACHEL

Oh, nothing really. What the fuck does it look like I'm doing here?

DANIEL

I thought you were in Miami.

2/5

RACHEL

Surprise.

Their eyes meet.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Just tell me what you want so we can get this over with. I need to work.

DANIEL

I just got out.

RACHEL

I don't give a fuck.

DANIEL

Yeah... You "don't give a fuck" has been a clear message for a long time.

Daniel pulls the cigarette from her fingers and takes a drag.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

What happened to the modeling?

RACHEL

Modeling? The agency let me go a long time ago. I got no papers. So now I do this.

She turns her back on him, and walks inside.

Daniel throws the cigarette away and follows her.

11

**INT. CHURRASCARIA RIO - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**

11

Rachel paces through the corridor.

DANIEL

Why did you never visit?

RACHEL

It's been a while, Daniel.

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12.

Daniel grabs her by the arm. Rachel yanks away and keeps walking.

DANIEL

Fuck, man. It's not like I got locked up on purpose!

**3/5**

Rachel stops and turns to him.

RACHEL

No? That's funny 'cause I remember you lying to my face. "One last drink with my friends". I had my bags packed. And a fucking wedding dress.

Rachel takes some pills and chugs them down with water. Daniel stares at her.

DANIEL

What's that for?

RACHEL

For the headache you're giving me. Why is this happening now? I was doing fine-

DANIEL

Yes, you look like you are doing great.

POW! Silence.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

You changed your number.

RACHEL

Is that what you're upset about?

DANIEL

You disappeared.

RACHEL

Maybe I did.

A door opens behind Rachel. MARIA, 23, Salvadorean waitress with a thick accent, walks out of the workers' locker room.

MARIA

Rachel... JJ's here.

Rachel hurries after Maria into the locker room.

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12

## INT. CHURRASCARIA RIO - LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

12

Daniel peeks into the room. JJ, a boy, 6, in school clothes with a backpack, is confronted by Rachel.

RACHEL

JJ, what are you doing here?

**4/5**

JJ pokes at his school bag with his foot, looking at the floor.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You can't keep running away from school!

No reply or eye contact from JJ. Rachel shakes JJ.

Daniel steps into the locker room.

JJ

I'm sorry, Mom.

BAM! Daniel sits down, disoriented.

JJ sees Daniel, pushes Cynthia away from Daniel.

JJ (CONT'D)

Move, woman!

RACHEL

Stop!

JJ

I don't want you talking to this man, do you understand, me? Any man.

Rachel has too much on her plate.

DANIEL

How old is he?

Rachel and JJ move up the hallway away from Daniel.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(to JJ)

Hey! How old are you?

JJ shoots a MEAN look at Daniel.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(to Rachel)

Just tell me.

# RACHEL

Revision

14.

RACHEL

Six.

Daniel does the math. Rachel ushers Daniel out of the locker room, into the corridor, and closes the door behind him.

13 INT. CHURRASCARIA RIO - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

13

RACHEL

Relax, he's not your son.

**5/5**

DANIEL

So you waited, what-- like, a week?

RACHEL

You need to go.

Rachel holds open the back door for Daniel.

**Stop**

14 INT. TED'S SWANKY BUILDING LOBBY - DAY

14

The DOORMAN looks up startled as Daniel reaches his desk.

DANIEL

Ted Duke.

The Doorman picks up the phone.

15 INT. TED'S APARTMENT - DAY

15

The Mexican maid, CECILIA, 50, opens the door.

Daniel walks in a high-end loft. Everything stylish, like a kid's idea of cool: pool table, games consoles, big TV, a corner bar, big couches. There's a bedroom suite at one end, and a dance pole. Daniel puts his duffel down.

TED (O.S.)

Hey, Brazil!

TED, 29, white American, in top-end workout clothes and an expensive watch, gives Daniel a long bear hug, full of brotherhood.

They give each other daps. Ted grabs Daniel and they grapple each other, jiu-jitsu style.

TED (CONT'D)

You are getting old, Braz.