

Scene 6: Bunks

The girls get ready for bed. Some are brushing their hair, taking off makeup, some are changing into their pyjamas. Some women are freer than others with their bodies.

CARMEN: So I guess we're bunk mates?

YARI: Yeah bunk mates.

CARMEN: Do you want the top or the bottom?

YARI: Well when I'm on top I get nervous I'm gonna fall off. Like I'll have a nightmare or something and fall off and kill myself.

CARMEN: Well yikes. You should take the bottom

YARI: Yeah I was hoping I could

...

CARMEN: Unless

YARI: Unless what?

CARMEN: Unless you wanna fight your fear

YARI: Fight my fear?

CARMEN: Yeah unless you want to confront the anxiety and prove to yourself that you won't fall and kill yourself

YARI: But what if I do?

CARMEN: But what if you don't? It's likely that you probably won't.

YARI: Kill myself...?

CARMEN: Yeah kill yourself.

YARI: Okay.

CARMEN: Okay?

YARI: Yeah I'll take the top bunk.

CARMEN: Good cause being that high terrifies me.

Carmen climbs into the bottom bunk with a cheeky smile. Yari climbs up the ladder - terrified.

ISA: I like your PJ's

MIA: Thanks

ISA: Are those little lattes?

MIA: Yeah

ISA: I love lattes! They are definitely my favourite kind of coffee-like beverage.

MIA: Cool.

ISA: My mami makes the best lattes with this machine at our house. She knows just how strong to make the coffee, and when to stop pouring the milk, and how to make the foam perfectly foamy and she buys the best sugar. It's called golden sugar. It's not brown sugar and it's not white sugar it's like right in between. I have one every day after I get home from school. And then I do my homework. I can't do my homework without a little midday cafécito. You know what I'm saying?

MIA: No.

ISA: Oh okay. Well maybe I'll make it for you one of these days during a spare or whatever. Like I can try to see if we can use the kitchen. I don't know if they know about the golden sugar thing. But I'm sure we could figure something else out! Unless my mom sends me a package with some golden sugar! How great would that be? I've already started writing my first letter to her. I'm excited for her to get it. Maybe I'll put in the letter that I'm bunking with you, and that you wanna try the golden sugar in your coffee. I'm sending one letter to my mom, one to my brother, and one to my boyfriend. My brother is in Croatia this summer for some weird design program so I'll probably need two stamps right?

MIA: I don't know.

ISA: Well I know I'll only need one stamp to send my boyfriend a letter. His name is Thomas and he's 6'4 and just the cutest! Two months is the longest we've ever spent apart. We've been dating since November of grade nine. I know what you are thinking - cuffing season, how typical! But we really do love each other very much.

...
Do you have a boyfriend?

MIA: No.

Mia turns out the light above her bunk. Isa finally gets the hint.

Lucy lines up her medication next to her bed.

ALMA: What's that one for?

LUCY: Anxiety

ALMA: And that one?

LUCY: I'm low iron

ALMA: So it's iron?

LUCY: Yeah.

ALMA: What about that one?

LUCY: This one?

ALMA: Yeah that one.

LUCY: This is my birth control. Have you never seen birth control before?

ALMA: Oh! Of course it's birth control duh! I usually use condoms when I'm... having sex.

LUCY: I don't have sex. I just have a fucked period.

ALMA: Right... and birth control helps with that?

LUCY: Yeah. It just helps kind of regulate it ya know? Like it makes it lighter and takes away my cramps.

Lucy pops one in her mouth.

ALMA: Can I um... have one?

LUCY: You want some of my birth control?

ALMA: Yeah.

LUCY: It's not like MDMA. People don't usually share it. You like would need a prescription or something.

ALMA: Oh okay.

LUCY: ...

ALMA: ...

LUCY: But I mean if you really want to. I guess I could take my sugar pill a day early this month

ALMA: Really?

LUCY: Yeah if you really really want to.

ALMA: Thanks.

Lucy hands Alma the pills. She pops one in her mouth.

ALMA: Thank you so much.

LUCY: You're welcome?

Alma and Lucy climb into bed.

ALMA: Goodnight.

LUCY: Goodnight

ALL: Goodnight.

Scene 8: La Loba

The girls are in class.

TODO: Hola señora! Como estas?

LUCY: Mi asignatura favorita es Ciencias

ISA: y tengo un novio que se llama Thomas.

ALMA: Vivo en el 111 de Oakwood Avenue

MIA: y tengo dos hermanos.

CARMEN: My mom's name is Ximena

YARI: y mi abuela se llama Marisa.

LUCY: Soy de Ecuador originalmente

JAVI: pero crecí en Mississauga.

ISA: Mi comida favorita es el caramelo KitKat.

JAVI: Nunca he visto el mar.

ALL: i've never seen the ocean

JAVI: Y me gustaría verlo

ALL: i'd really love to see the ocean.

JAVI: ¿Cuándo seré libre?

ALL: when will I be free?

JAVI: ¿Lo suficientemente libre para ver el mar?

ALL: free enough to see the ocean?

The girls move with ocean waves. Calm, peaceful, smooth tides. They hear non-annoying seagulls singing, and feel warm sunshine on their face.

...

What was that?

A thunder clap...

The ocean goes crazy. Sand smacks them in the face. The undertow pulls them in. Drowning.

Drowning

Drowning.

They die.

...

...

Slowly they come back to life.

And the beach is dry.

A desert.

The girls begin to growl and stomp. They begin to fight each other. Wild. They gnash their teeth and bark. They claw the other's skin. They bite.

...

Slowly they begin to calm and transform into a sole creature.

Mia stands among them strong.

MIA: In Mexico
 montañas y arroyos
 In the mountains
 Amongst the dry river beds
 There lives an old, wise woman
 Who collects the bones of dead animals.
 She is ugly
 And fat
 And fierce.
 Among her collection there lies the bones of rattlesnakes, deer, crow, sheep,
 lions, and wolves...
 Mostly wolves...
 She collects and collects and collects
 All the bones of disappearing creatures
 Creatures that no one pays attention to.
 Creatures of the desert.
 One day.
 The woman finds enough bones to complete the skeleton of a wolf.
 A female wolf.
 La loba.
 She lays the skeleton next to a fire she's built
 And waits for inspiration.
 She waits
 And waits
 And waits
 She waits patiently
 For something to tell her to sing.
 After waiting for a long time
 She is pulled
 She raises her hands above her head and begins to sing.
 The wolf grows muscle and flesh and fur
 She sings some more
 The wolf stands on four legs
 She sings some more
 The wolf breathes
 She sings some more
 She sings more passionately

More deeply.
More powerfully.
More presently.
And the wolf runs.
She runs and runs and runs
Over the desert hills
Hitting rivers of water
With the full moon glazing her fur.
The wolf runs and runs and runs
Until she begins to laugh
The kind of laugh that is evilly free
That brings you to tears.
She runs so fast
She's so liberated
that she becomes a magic of her own.
She is now a woman.
A Latina woman.
Running fiercely through the desert
With her arms over her head
Laughing
Naked
Free.

JAVI&ISA: With the spirit of a wolf in her soul.

CAR&YARI: She's not running away from the old woman.

LU&AL: She's not running away from the desert

ALL: She's running towards something.

MIA: Her new life.

The wolf runs, the women laugh, they break free.