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INT. DONA CATARINA'S HOME - BATHROOM - EVENING

6

DOÑA CATARINA FLAPS OPEN A BLANKET. MOTHER LUISITA TAKES OFF HER BOOTS, DROPPING THEM ON THE TILE FLOOR, AND SETTLES INTO THE CERAMIC TUB.

START >>>

085 DONA CATARINA

I just added fresh blankets,
Mother. Oops -- mind the faucet!

086 MOTHER LUISITA

Thank you, this tile can be a bit
slippery.

087 DONA CATARINA

Are you quite sure you don't mind
sleeping in the bathtub? Several of
the sisters have offered to trade
with you.

088 MOTHER LUISITA

I do not mind at all, Doña
Catarina. I know how stretched thin
you are here housing so many of my
daughters, and these old bones of
mine have slept on worse. Not to
mention, this cozy bathtub is the
only place in this house where I
can actually get some peace.

089 DONA CATARINA

Now that I can certainly
understand! Rest well tonight,
Mother. You have earned it.

090 MOTHER LUISITA

Thank you, Doña Catarina.

091 DONA CATARINA

Oh! And before I forget, Sister
Teresa left a bag hidden behind the
tub. She made a big fuss about
making sure it was kept safe.

<<< END

092 MOTHER LUISITA

Thank you. It's my husband's old
doctor bag. Even decades after his
death, I cannot seem to part with
it. Now it holds my entire world.

DOÑA CATARINA EXITS, CLOSING THE BATHROOM DOOR
BEHIND HER.