

081 MOTHER LUISITA

Things are different here, Sister.
Look at our precious Carmelite
habit. When was the last time we
were able to wear it without fear?
Hmm?

082 SISTER MARGARITA MARIA

Months. I can't remember the last
time I wore my habit in public.

083 MOTHER LUISITA

Put it on now and let yourself be
reminded of your Carmelite
resilience. Here we are free to
live out our love for God without
fear! What are trains and signs
compared to that blessing?

084 SISTER MARGARITA MARIA

But our sisters, Mother? I can't
stop thinking about them, alone and
afraid back in Mexico.

085 MOTHER LUISITA

We will build a safe home for them,
Little Sister, one where they will
finally be free. God has guided us
this far; He will show us the way.

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EXT. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - AFTERNOON

MOTHER LUISITA WALKS THROUGH THE DOWNTOWN
NEIGHBORHOOD DRESSED IN HER CARMELITE HABIT.
CARS, BICYCLES, AND BUSY PEOPLE PASS BY HER.

086 MOTHER LUISITA

Papá Dios, please give me a sign
that I am living our Your will. I
can't help but share Sister
Margarita Maria's fears. Am I doing
right by my daughters, or have I
abandoned them? Should I have
stayed in Mexico to fight for our
Catholic faith, or was it right to
flee? The Downtown air is stale
here, and the towering buildings
block any heavenly view. I feel so
far from our seemingly endless
Atotonilco sky, so clear and
beautiful.

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START >>>

087 **MEXICAN REFUGEE WOMAN**

Sister! Sister, wait!

MOTHER LUISITA TURNS TOWARDS TO THE VOICE.
FOOTSTEPS RUN UP TO GREET MOTHER LUISITA.

088 MOTHER LUISITA

Yes?

089 MEXICAN REFUGEE WOMAN

I recognized you from your Carmelite habit! I'm Cleo, one of your new roommates at the boarding house.

090 MOTHER LUISITA

How lovely!

091 MEXICAN REFUGEE WOMAN

It's brought us so much peace knowing you're here. My son is fighting for the Cristeros, and my daughter and I were forced to flee our home for safety. Every day, worry for my son consumes me.

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092 MOTHER LUISITA

I understand the agony well. As grateful as I am to finally have the freedom to dress in my habit and pray without fear, I ache to bring that same freedom to all of my daughters in Mexico. I wish I could trade my safety for theirs.

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093 MEXICAN REFUGEE WOMAN

God will find a way, sister.

094 MOTHER LUISITA

You're right. I must follow my own advice I always give to my daughters: Pray and expect.

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095 MEXICAN REFUGEE WOMAN

Would you pray with me now, sister? For my son and your daughters?

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096 MOTHER LUISITA

I'd be honored. How about a prayer for our beloved Virgen María, who knows a mother's love and pain so well.

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097 MOTHER LUISITA/MEXICAN REFUGEE
WOMAN

Diós te salve María, llena eras de gracia, el Señor es contigo...

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