



Scripts.com

# Alien Intruder

By Nick Stone

**INTRUDER:**

Kleenex.

Two for 100 pesetas.

You get twenty tissues  
in every packet.

That's less than  
three pesetas a tissue.

I'll have two.

- Come on, take these four.

- No, just two.

Angel.

- Good-bye.

- Good-bye.

Your last patients, Doctor.

Come on, kids, hurry up.

Thanks, Juana.

See you this afternoon.

Dad, general anesthesia.

Has it been hurting?

It's been hurting a lot.

Dad, it's time.

General anesthetic.

No general...

A local anesthetic.

Don't want to be a dentist.

Every day...

...moaners with their  
mouths wide open.

I'd give them all a general anesthetic.

Shut up.

It won't last long,  
but have to pull it out.

I'm out of here.

Scaredy cat.

It's a milk tooth  
won't hurt you

know that.

We're coming down now, Mom!

Did it hurt?

Not a bit.

Can have the tooth?

Do you still believe...

...in the Tooth Fairy?

The inseparables.  
They never fought.  
They'd decided that...  
...when they grew up,  
she'd marry them both.  
And so she did.  
But not at the same time.  
That would've been something.  
He looked like a beggar.  
- Who did?  
- Angel.  
Angel's come back.  
That's impossible.  
Saw him an hour ago  
at the Paseo Pereda.  
He was dirty,  
and badly dressed.  
Went over but he ran off.  
He's been in Venezuela for ten years.  
He's in construction.  
He made a fortune.  
He looked old and sick.  
We're still young and he's...  
...decrepit.  
As if he'd used up  
his entire life in a few years.  
It wasn't him.  
Here's your teddy.  
Now, go to sleep.  
I've told you not to sleep  
with curlers in your hair.  
You're real pretty.  
- Aren't you happy today?  
- Of course am.  
Really? You promise?  
Listen, every grown-up  
has a child inside them.  
The grown-up thinks  
he's happy...  
...but suddenly the  
child inside is unhappy.  
You understand?  
No, but it doesn't matter.  
believe you.

Want you to be happy forever.  
Want you all to be happy...  
...the world to be happy.  
Good night.  
It's my turn, Mom.  
want to be happy too.  
Thought you were asleep.  
Tell me something.  
Let me see.  
I'll tell you  
what haven't told anybody.  
My past came back today...  
...and it spat at my feet.  
You understand?  
Yes.  
You always do.  
Good night.  
Forgive me...  
...but you look like  
someone know.  
Someone very close and dear,  
who knew as a child.  
later married her.  
Angel!  
Give me a few coins, please.  
For God's sake!  
- Angel, don't do that!  
- Ma'am...  
...something to help me out,  
please!  
A few coins.  
Angel, get up.  
Get up, come on.  
And pick up your things.  
My clothes smell awful.  
I'm sorry.  
It doesn't matter.  
Didn't expect to see you again.  
Neither did.  
I'm not the same.  
You are.  
Still have this.  
You remember it?  
You gave it to me on our

first wedding anniversary.  
The first and last...  
...since by the next August  
you'd left me for Ramiro.  
There's a word engraved  
on the inside.  
Never remember it.  
- TOMIAW.  
- TOMIAW.  
Never remember what it means.  
During all my sleepless nights,  
I'd try to remember.  
They're initials of a phrase  
To meet in another world.  
I've one the same.  
Just wanted to know  
if you remembered.  
There's no other world for us.  
That's not what it means.  
Still playing doctor?  
You always wanted  
to use the stethoscope.  
She didn't know what it was.  
You wanted her to open  
her blouse...  
...and, like an idiot,  
asked why.  
Angel?  
Is that you?  
I'm a ghost.  
What can one say  
at a time like this?  
Something stupid.  
Wasn't expecting you.  
You haven't changed.  
The same convincing  
Ramiro as always.  
Presume needn't introduce you.  
You have a lovely home.  
Where will sleep?  
In the maid's room?  
- Yes, until clear out my room.  
- What?  
My office, mean.

Went to the surgery  
to give you the news.  
World shattering.  
But you weren't there.  
Went out at five.  
To a demonstration  
in the Atheneum.  
Angel's staying here  
a few days.  
Think that's great, really.  
This is a surprise.  
You went so far away,  
with your business.  
Does he play doctor with you?  
You must meet the children.  
Children!  
Luisa and Ramirin.  
Bet those are their names.  
Rami! Angela!  
Come here a moment.  
Come here.  
Say hello to Uncle Angel.  
Hello.  
You're Angela.  
- Guests first.  
- No, thank you.  
- Just a little?  
- No.  
- Try it.  
- can't digest sweet things.  
Angel, you're not  
in great shape.  
Are you speaking as  
a doctor or a friend?  
Both.  
That cake...  
...is exactly like  
those cream slices...  
...you used to eat  
by the dozen.  
- Remember?  
- don't know what you mean.  
Why do we have the same name?  
When you were born...

...Mom wanted us to remember  
Uncle Angel.  
Pray that never become king...  
...because I'd forbid  
all cakes...  
...especially those  
at Sunday midday.  
Are you going to stay  
and live with us?  
He'll stay till he's better.  
Are you sick?  
Yes. Up here.  
Are you going to die?  
What can one say  
at a time like this?  
Something silly.  
Yes.  
- Like everyone.  
- You see?  
You too.  
Everybody.  
Me too? Really?  
No, not you.  
We'll make sure some  
people don't die.  
You, Rami, Dad and Mom.  
You'll be left as examples  
for the future.  
Don't listen to him, children.  
Uncle Angel likes to joke.  
Do we have to call him  
Uncle Angel?  
Guess you do.  
Whose brother are you,  
Mom's or Dad's?  
Both of them.  
What are you thinking?  
And you?  
Everything's all right.  
It must be fate.  
Fate or fucking chance.  
Fucking fate or chance.  
I'll put out the light.  
Goddamn smart-ass...

What did you say?  
Said 'goddamn smart-ass'  
but was being too polite.  
What meant was 'bastard'.  
- Who was it directed at?  
- Who do you think?  
Someone haven't seen  
in ten years...  
...and wish I'd never  
seen again.  
That bastard was my husband...  
He's seen better times, undoubtedly.  
...And your best friend.  
Forgive me.  
Good night.  
Is there any reason for this  
to be a night of abstinence?  
Wait...  
To meet in another world  
To wallow in more shit.  
Good morning.  
Sit down.  
I'll fix your breakfast.  
Madam told me  
to look after you.  
What would you like?  
Some coffee?  
Don Ramiro's in surgery...  
...and Madam's gone  
to her breathing class.  
Breathing class?  
That's new.  
Yes, with somebody from India.  
She's learning to breathe better.  
Really?  
Forgive my curiosity.  
Are you Don Ramiro's cousin?  
I'm Dona Luisa's husband.  
You must be tired  
of mother-of-pearl.  
What did you say?  
Mother-of-pearl.  
I'd recommend a strong pink.  
Are you all right?



Yes, I'm fine.  
There's nothing wrong with me.  
For a few seconds  
felt I'd lived this before...  
heard your words before  
But those same words  
had another meaning...  
...that was more solemn.  
It was a message.  
Who are you Araceli?  
Araceli, ma'am.  
- Have you always been Araceli?  
- Ever since was born.  
And before?  
Before what?  
Before you were born,  
in another life...  
...you may have been  
something else.  
A princess, maybe.  
Me?  
You think so?  
No, don't.  
Forgive me, Araceli.  
What color did you recommend?  
This blood red?  
Could you get that?  
Dr. Barreda's residence.  
Who's calling?  
Angel?  
I'm sorry,  
had to go out early...  
and didn't want to wake you.  
- Did you sleep well?  
- Yes  
Did Juliana fix breakfast?  
- Yes.  
- I'll be back mid-afternoon.  
- keep Wednesdays open.  
- Is that all?  
Angel, I'm really happy.  
If you've appeared so suddenly,  
there's a reason for it.  
Know it's strange to say this

on the phone, but just now...  
...felt it so strongly.  
It was such an intense feeling.  
Someone sent you.  
Time is moving backwards.  
It has stopped  
and came back with you.  
I'm an idiot! An idiot!  
We'll never separate,  
not in this world nor the other.  
My dad says the other  
world is a fake.  
A green field full of flowers.  
don't want to go there.  
How about you, you named Angel?  
Think it's a shit hole.  
But if you go, I'll go too.  
Last one's a monkey face!  
- Let me be last this time.  
- Why?  
- She always likes to be last.  
- Come on!  
Your feet will get wet.  
My friend Adela asked me  
if you were poor and said...  
...that you were.  
Are you?  
Yes.  
Don't care if you're poor...  
...or you have to die,  
but you can't die...  
...until you tell me  
all those stories.  
What stories?  
Mom says that you know  
lots of stories.  
Not as many as she does,  
but mine are of this world.  
Let's go home.  
The wise fools say...  
...the Chinese will come  
some day...  
...and they'll eat all our cakes  
and drink our Coca-Cola.

Can you imagine that?  
Will we have a China man  
in our house?  
Perhaps.  
As a servant.  
But let's get back  
to our story.  
Up on the Great Wall  
Angel thought...  
...Why don't slip away  
from these tourists?  
When they miss me...  
It's Mom!  
When they miss me,  
I'll be far away...  
...cycling along  
between rice fields.  
- Where were you?  
- went out for a walk.  
Dressed like that?  
He wanted to run away  
but rescued him.  
- Is that true?  
- To be honest...  
...was rescued by a dream.  
What else happened to you  
on the Great Wall?  
When he was up on the Wall...  
...Angel decided not to leave  
the tourists.  
He went to Peling,  
and then to Hong Kong...  
...where new adventures  
awaited him.  
Went shopping.  
hope the size is right.  
And the new adventure  
is called...  
...'Angel in the cave  
of the wicked Chinese dragon'.  
Forward without fear!  
Is it worth rescuing  
the princess...  
...after she's slept

with the dragon?  
Hear they had a wonderful time!  
What are you doing?  
There's foam in his mouth, Mom.  
Juliana!  
Help me! Children!  
Grab his arms.  
Rami, take his leg.  
You take his arm.  
Careful with his head.  
You can eat breakfast now.  
If you want, after breakfast,  
I'll leave, disappear.  
Can't stay on here  
as your guest...  
...living close to your wife  
and your children.  
You remember Pete Anton?  
He's a top analyst now.  
We'll find out how you are.  
Couldn't be better.  
Taken in at the right time  
by a family of good samaritans.  
A real parasite.  
Want to leave a blood sample  
at Pete Anton's before go to work.  
You'll walk the streets  
of our childhood...  
...carrying your best friend's blood.  
You might get good news.  
Maybe I've got two weeks to live.  
That pot's too small  
for a geranium.  
Heard you'd done well.  
At first was envious,  
then wasn't.  
When my teeth went bad,  
thought of you.  
They reckon you're the best.  
I'd have seen you  
with pleasure.  
Couldn't have paid you.  
I'd spent everything  
on drink, cards and women.

And wouldn't have  
accepted a discount.  
Angel, don't know  
what you mean.  
Always thought  
you were a bit slow...  
...but won't believe  
you don't understand me now.  
I'll sum it up for you.  
You don't know howl hated you.  
Can imagine.  
No, you can't imagine.  
Invented the most awful,  
exquisite tortures for you.  
In my mind, burned you...  
...tore you apart,  
and your pain wasn't enough.  
Thought you deserved worse  
for taking Luisa from me.  
Luisa was with you by accident.  
She married you while was away.  
Didn't take Luisa from you.  
Luisa left you  
to correct a mistake.  
That's the painful truth.  
A very convincing explanation...  
...but one detail is missing.  
There's no detail missing.  
That's all there is.  
You thought I'd eventually be  
grateful you freed me from her.  
She's wonderful, but  
a real drag, too!  
Right? Wasn't that your reason,  
your justification?  
Don't get worked up.  
Don't want to witness  
another fainting spell.  
What did you want?  
My gratitude?  
You can have it now!  
Still love her!  
Madly.  
If you do that again...

...I'll beat your brains out.  
Want him out of here!  
Out of here!  
Ramiro, please!  
Don't care if Juliana hears!  
want him out of here!  
You must apologize.  
Why'?'  
Because say so.  
One, two, three, four...  
Now with the ball  
Look, kids.  
This is how Dad plays.  
No matter how hard  
he hits it...  
...it always ends up...  
...in a shitty little hole.  
Dad's bell.  
He's dizzy again.  
Angel, what's wrong with you?  
Is your head sore?  
- Is he dead?  
- Course not.  
You want me to die?  
Don't do that again!  
Don't like him.  
Like him all right  
as a surprise.  
He's not like an adult.  
He's something different  
in the house.  
We've got lots of photos  
of the three of them together.  
Mom didn't know  
which one to marry.  
They were great friends  
and loved each other lots.  
Adults always remember  
when they were children.  
Yeah, know.  
My office, my own corner, which  
I'm delighted for you to have.  
It's more comfortable here.  
- Remember that day perfectly.

- thought you'd like it.  
Was sure.  
Loathe it.  
There were lots  
of people that day.  
But I've forgotten them.  
Just have the image  
of the three of us...  
...the inseparables.  
Don't say that  
you don't like it.  
Please.  
The inseparables  
separated pretty quick.  
It seems that fate  
wants to unite us again.  
With a bit of goodwill...  
suppose that Ramiro  
does what used to do.  
He puts up with you despite  
your emotional outbursts...  
...and your metaphysical relapses.  
Am right?  
Does he love you as do?  
Despite that mundane sentimentalism  
which on a day like today...  
...make you put a photo  
like that in here!  
Let's not start...  
Your clothes are  
in the wardrobe.  
Need anything else?  
Love you.  
And love you.  
- We're talking of different things.  
- Who knows?  
I've slept here.  
- On this bench?  
- Yes.  
With Dad and Mom?  
No. Alone.  
When was grown up.  
Just recently.  
- Why?

- Because he was poor.  
- That's right.  
- And is it exciting?  
Sleeping in the open  
or being poor?  
- The two things.  
- It's horrible!  
Yes, it's exciting.  
Nobody waiting for you  
or bossing you around.  
And you're dirty and smelly  
and covered with hair.  
That's right.  
If you can't die, it's best  
to be poor, miserable...  
...and smelly, so people  
run away and forget you.  
Mom didn't forget you.  
Dad did,  
Dad thought you'd died.  
Come on, Angel, you promised.  
- Never promised anything.  
- Well, promise it now.  
What about your brother?  
Does he still want me to die?  
Come on, please. Take us.  
Don't know.  
It's a wonderful day.  
That's true.  
We can eat somewhere.  
We'll treat you.  
We've got 5,000 pesetas we've saved.  
No, don't want to be  
the cause of your ruin.  
You can treat us  
some other Sunday.  
Yeah, to a crust of bread.  
Time to get up!  
Time to get up!  
- Dad, Mom, it's us.  
- Mom, are you there?  
Can we go on an  
excursion with Angel?  
- She said to come in.



- didn't hear anything.  
Yes, you're to go in.  
What have you got there?  
A head resting  
on your shoulder?  
What are you doing here?  
- Came to ask permission?  
- Permission?  
- You'll let us, won't you?  
- Say yes and sleep on.  
If you fall in, what do you do?  
You swim to the picnic site!  
And if you can't swim?  
General anesthetic!  
- Mustn't forget our manners.  
- Of course not!  
Was asleep, but did hear  
you talking to somebody?  
Yes, the kids have gone  
on an excursion.  
They know they're  
not allowed in here.  
Yes, but they were smart.  
- They sent Angel in instead.  
- What?  
To ask permission, Angel has  
taken them out for the day.  
Some excuse.  
Angel is a spoiled child  
but he's harmless.  
Can't you get over  
your grudge against him?  
He was your friend.  
Let's not torture ourselves.  
While he's here,  
that's all he is.  
A friend,  
or an unfortunate relative...  
...who's staying with us  
until he gets better.  
How also could it be?  
Hello?  
Yes, yes, how are you?  
No, he's awake.

I'll put him on.  
Pete Anton.  
Good morning, Pete.  
Yes.  
And the sedimentation speed?  
As high as that?  
Yes, of course.  
Wednesday, absolutely.  
Bad news?  
Very bad.  
And you're glad.  
Yes.  
Wait, Rami.  
This is where we met.  
We were about your age.  
Dad, Mom and me.  
The inseparables.  
Luisa was sitting there.  
I'd swear...  
...it was that very step.  
She'd hurt her foot  
and couldn't go on.  
Do you remember, Luisa?  
Both our families came here  
one Sunday afternoon by chance.  
You sat, with one foot bare,  
looked at me and said...  
...'Don't stand there  
like an idiot'.  
Don't stand there  
like an idiot!  
That's it, yes.  
The left foot.  
What did do?  
- You?  
- Dad.  
Am Dad?  
You arrived all of a sudden.  
Coming down the steps,  
just where you are.  
You looked at us  
for a moment...  
...and then ran off shouting.  
What did you shout?

What Dad shouts.  
Last one's a monkey face!  
It's me...  
...Angel!  
I'm Angel!  
Can be your friend?  
Wait for me!  
He's pretending again.  
Angel, you're playing  
aren't you?  
Now, listen.  
This is a secret between us.  
Promise me.  
But there's some hope.  
Luisa, darling, again?  
- You're not being clear.  
- What more can say?  
Doctors always avoid the truth.  
We still don't know the truth.  
But you're talking  
about something terminal.  
Pete Anton says there are  
symptoms, to be confirmed...  
...of something serious,  
but he must do more tests.  
- This is awful.  
- Luisa, darling, please...  
We know everything.  
The shoe, the pier  
and the secret beach.  
- You should say hello.  
- Where have you been?  
Last one's a monkey face.  
And Uncle Angel?  
- A bit queasy, but all right.  
- Why is he queasy?  
We were racing and he beat us.  
He's gone to his room.  
We're supposed to apologize for him.  
He was a bit tired  
when he came back.  
Not in bed yet?  
Do you love me?  
Angel, it's just some tests,

to be on the safe side.  
You came back yesterday.  
The little girl who pursued me  
so cruelly until today.  
Please, I'm talking about  
your health, your life.  
Please?  
What do you want?  
To watch me die?  
Is my lousy life  
so important to you?  
Stop!  
Your breasts...  
Always taunting... out of reach.  
Who are you now?  
A saint sacrificing herself?  
Do you think the doctors  
can fix this?  
You can do it, you can.  
You can do it.  
When you're ready. Doctor.  
Take it easy, this won't hurt.  
Are you cold?  
Bastard, now she's mine again!  
Mine...  
Mine...  
Very good.  
- What is?  
- The examination went well.  
No need to repeat it.  
Now we have to study  
the scan in more detail.  
If die, hope it's not from  
anything serious.  
We both know this  
is all useless...  
wright?  
In medicine, no diagnosis  
is infallible.  
Thank you, doctor.  
Have you no simple prescription  
for this poor patient?  
- Don't torment yourself.  
- No, not any more.

My role is undoubtedly  
the tougher one.  
You think so?  
Neither of you  
is making it easy.  
I'll play the part.  
I'll console her  
and put up with you.  
But this situation  
does have one advantage.  
It makes extreme  
measures unnecessary.  
Just have to wait  
a few days, or weeks  
...until you die!  
Right!  
In these exceptional  
circumstances...  
...have some advantage too.  
When caressed her again,  
recognized her skin.  
It was Luisa.  
Her quick fingers,  
her welcoming knees  
...her sweet back,  
beside me once again  
Her tongue is  
more experienced...  
...her breasts fuller.  
If may, I'd happily take...  
...a piece of her ass  
to the other world.  
I'll wait for you two  
in limbo...  
...entertained with  
my piece of ass...  
...a little piece,  
like a relic...  
...a token of our horrible,  
wretched life...  
...happy. stupid...  
...very original  
and frighteningly mundane...  
...all at the same time.

Do you understand?  
Tell me if you do.  
No, she doesn't understand.  
His pancreas.  
I'll skip the technical terms.  
His pancreas is failing.  
The pain will start.  
Actually, it's started  
but he's hidden it.  
In any case...  
...it'll become unbearable.  
He's got three months.  
Three months at best.  
There's a mistake.  
No, it's better  
if you accept it.  
Can't.  
He knows.  
We don't have to pretend.  
- No can just help him to die.  
- don't want to.  
It's the eternal game  
of the unavailable.  
Fate, destiny...  
We're all subject to it.  
Three months...  
Not a year? Two, three?  
Don't think the Wall of China  
is the best place now.  
This time, if go,  
I'd prefer a shady place...  
...cool and deep.  
But wouldn't like to go alone.  
- That worries me.  
- don't want you to go...  
...but if you do,  
will you take me with you?  
A week, a day,  
I'd settle for a day...  
...and a night too,  
of course on an adventure.  
If you go under the bridge...  
...I'll bring you a bowl of soup  
now and then.

Bridge? What bridge?  
Don't you know that  
poor people without houses...  
...live under bridges?  
He said a deep place.  
It must be a mine. Right, Angel?  
A gold mine.  
It could also be a cesspool.  
This time, if go,  
won't say good-bye.  
Want everyone to forget me.  
Like the poet, have a great  
curiosity for journeys...  
...including those from which there is  
no return.  
But, afterward, when you speak  
of me, never say...  
...'Poor Angel'...  
...or anything.  
Promise me.  
Thank you, everyone...  
...for everything.  
Here.  
One every four hours.  
It's all we can do.  
Don't get taken in.  
He's dying, but he'll  
still put on his show.  
You know him as well as do.  
I've come to be with you.  
You're not alone.  
Let me die.  
If you have to die...  
...let it be from my kisses.  
He's going to die.  
He's almost dead.  
He's crazy.  
They all are. Her too.  
She's acting strange, like she'd  
drunk a lot of wine.  
Whatsit happen?  
If they quarrel, we'll all  
have to sleep on a bench.  
Or under a bridge?

It'd be better  
if he'd just die now.  
I've got Angel's semen  
in my vagina.  
He's going to die.  
That means don't  
have to kill him.  
Kill me.  
Kill me if you can.  
Kill me.  
Love you both insanely.  
Whore!  
I'm going to die!  
Help me!  
Mom!  
Mom! Dad!  
He's in there.  
I'm dying. I'm dying.  
I'm done for.  
Help me. I'm dying.  
You're not dying,  
we don't want you to die.  
We don't want you to die.  
Come on, take it easy.  
Relax.  
We'll look after you.  
You'll be all right.  
Just take it easy.  
It's not serious.  
He didn't take nearly enough  
to kill himself.  
We'll put him back in bed.  
How do you feel?  
Am still in this world?  
For a long time yet.  
Don't want you to hurt any more.  
Can bring you something?  
Ice cream?  
Thank you.  
Remember the little house  
that my parents left me?  
It had big windows  
looking over the bay...  
...and lots of light.



Remember it being  
dark and gloomy.  
We could go there.  
A few days of peace  
in the country.  
Who?  
- You and?  
- All of us.  
You'll have a nice big  
room all to yourself.  
Would you prefer  
downstairs by the orchard...  
...or upstairs  
where it's quieter?  
I'd be better  
under the cypress tree.  
Please...  
And you needn't  
water me every day.  
Come on, let him sleep.  
You too, Luisa.  
I'm staying here.  
It's perfectly clear...  
...Angel will die it's inevitable.  
Don't you see?  
What isn't clear?  
Look, the children  
are getting upset.  
- We were married for two years.  
- We won't throw him out.  
We'll put him in the hospital.  
It's the best.  
Children go to your room.  
That's enough.  
The spirit of man is like  
a dazzling sunny day.  
The spirit of woman is like  
a moonlit night.  
But the darkest day  
has more brightness...  
...than the clearest night.  
The day brings heat,  
dryness and hate.  
The night brings peace,

consolation and love.

Do you understand?

- Yes.

- don't.

The guy's talking

about all women...

...but what he wants

is to fuck one.

The changing of the guard.

I'm to sit with you till 9:00

That's when Mom comes.

**Don't think 9:**

...has anything to do with

- What's he on about?

- He's a bit odd.

Feel sorry for you.

Sometimes a lot.

Sometimes, not so much.

And when you act silly...

...hardly at all.

But still feel a bit sorry.

Tell your mom

she should hurry up.

She's not to wait

**until 9:**

...if she wants

to find me here...

...and not...

- In Heaven?

Don't be so silly.

Angel will go to Hell for lying

to Dad. Won't you, Angel?

- What's wrong with him?

- don't know.

Shall we tell Mom?

Angel's gone into a coma.

Get out!

Get out, both of you! Go on!

Angel, wake up!

It's me, I'm ordering you.

Wake up!

That's it! Live!

Live, live!  
Work the miracle. Believe in me.  
Believe in yourself! Get up!  
Come with me.  
Help me.  
Say with me, don't want to die!  
Don't want to die!  
don't want to die!  
Live for me!  
Live so can tell you  
love you, love you...  
...love you, a million times!  
Live!  
Live!  
Live!  
Look!  
Look!  
There she is,  
more beautiful than ever.  
She's reflecting  
tomorrow's sun.  
Don't you want to see  
tomorrow's light?  
Open your eyes!  
Say your name out loud!  
Order you to shout your name!  
Hang on!  
Help me! Fight with me  
to save your life.  
What's killing you is  
inside you. Spit it out!  
You have to live for me.  
Want you to feel...  
pain, pain, pain!  
The pain of living.  
Wait for me.  
Thank you.  
Thank you.  
Thank you for your life.  
Come on.  
Stand up and shout your name!  
Shout it!  
I'm Angel and want to live!  
Wait for me!

I'm Angel.  
And want to live!  
Shout it out!  
And want to live!  
Sleep.  
Rest.  
I'll watch over your sleep.  
I'll be your guardian angel.  
Forever.  
And a rubber doll for Ramiro.  
Quiet!  
I'll be right back.  
Is there no voice...  
...to tell me  
what should do?  
A voice...  
He's real sick.  
Will he die?  
None of us want that to happen  
but his heart wants to rest.  
He wants a general anesthetic.  
What will Mom do?  
Will she bring him back?  
Come on.  
Come on.  
It's me.  
Me.  
I'm finally in his bed.  
In my bed.  
Where's Ramiro?  
In the cesspool.  
Wasn't going to leave you  
alone with him.  
Love you.  
It's the last time.  
I'll tell you.  
Tomiaw.  
TO MEET IN ANOTHER WORLD