



Scripts.com

# Hipersomnia

By Unknown

I'm hungry.

Here.

You like eating, huh?

We don't feed you a lot

because we don't want you to get fat.

Get dressed.

What's your name?

What's your name?

Mara.

I told you, not Mara!

What did I tell you your name was?

Your name is Jessy.

What's your name?

I can't hear you, bitch!

- Jessy.

- Jessy.

- And what are you?

- I'm a slut.

- I'm a slut.

- I'm a slut.

#### **HYPERSOMNIA:**

Go to Balcarce and Humberto Primo.

NOW?

I'M HERE

- Hello?

- Hi babe, where are you?

- I'm still at the audition.

- Still?

I can't talk right now,

I'll call you later.

Okay, but...

I'm at the bar across the street.

When...

Godard chose an actor or actress,  
he bought them a dinner.

The actor would go to a restaurant,  
a fancy one,

he would sit down to eat,

thinking he was alone,

but it turns out Godard was hidden,

stalking him, from a distance,

watching what the person he was

going to be working with was like.

I want you,  
if it turns out to be you,  
to jump into the abyss  
of your raw material,  
but jump with confidence.  
This is a role that can be  
a breakthrough,  
if you play it well, of course.  
And if you obey everything I say.  
Everything.  
You have potential,  
an important amount of sensuality,  
but if you don't let it flow  
it's as if it didn't exist.  
There is no sin in art.  
Think about it.  
I'll be right back.  
- How are you?  
- Good, and you?  
Good.  
- The usual?  
- Yes.  
Thank you.  
Sorry, I was running late.  
- Pour me another?  
- I think you're mistaken.  
I don't think so.  
Laura.  
Laura?  
I'm at a very important job interview  
- and it depends on this a lot.  
- Yeah, my job also depends on this.  
You're also auditioning?  
You're very pretty.  
Thank you.  
So you're an actress?  
That's what I'm trying to be.  
And what type of actress  
do you want to be?  
I don't know.  
A complete one.  
And what does that mean?  
I guess it's being an actress  
who can do a bit of everything.

Comedy, drama, musical.  
It's always better to be complete.  
It looks like your boyfriend  
likes to watch.  
What boyfriend?  
You want the role?  
Go with her.  
Should we go?  
Good... Like that.  
I have to go!  
No... Stop it.  
Okay...  
Come to the theater.  
Last chance.  
Fede.  
Get on the stage...  
and take off your trench coat.  
Move closer to the light.  
Close your eyes.  
And don't move.  
What happened?  
Nothing.  
Where did you go?  
To the theater.

**At 4:**

Yes, I had a rehearsal.  
Don't lie to me anymore.  
The role is yours.  
The arms hanging at the sides of the body  
and the breathing lowered.  
You breathe in through the nose  
and out through the mouth, like this.  
Let's turn the head.  
We breathe in.  
And now we're going to close our eyes  
and we're going to imagine  
that there's a white screen,  
all white with a small black hole,  
and you're going to enter  
through that black hole.  
You advance towards it.  
Good.  
You turn to your left like a pinwheel.

Faster, faster, faster, faster...  
Faster, faster, faster, faster, enough!  
And now you trust me,  
let yourself fall backwards.  
- We're... What's this?  
- I don't know.  
What is this?  
Please, if you ever get out of here  
call my parents, look for them.  
My name is Mara Rivas.  
Look for them, tell them I'm alright,  
that nothing's happened to me.  
Please, help me!  
Tell them to come pick me up, please!  
No, please!  
Don't touch me anymore.  
Ariel, no!  
- "One-arm!"  
- No!  
Let me go, please...  
Keep quiet!  
C'mon, stop it!  
Please!  
One-arm! Come on, let's go.  
Come on, let's go!  
- Help me, please!  
- You and I are going to talk later.  
Please...  
No! Don't take me! Please! Don't take me!  
No!  
I can't breathe! Help!  
Help me!  
Please!  
I can't breathe!  
Not the red room! No!  
- What are they doing to you? What?  
- Please.  
Please help me, please help me...  
No, no, he's here! Please!  
One-arm?  
Come here.  
Come on.  
Good.  
Sex, drugs, blood and death.

Laly?

Let's go.

Don't make this harder for me.

- I was somewhere else just now.

- No.

You were here.

In the room.

Let's go, you have to work.

You know that if One-arm  
shows up it's worse.

Let's go.

Hello.

What's your name?

You're not going to say hello to me?

Arturo.

It's a pleasure.

Where are you going?

Stay calm.

Come here.

We invite everyone to join us  
this weekend, Sunday at 9 PM,  
in the Municipal Park. Don't miss it.  
The entire neighborhood is invited.

Don't miss it.

I want to go back.

- Hey, Laly.

- I want to go back.

I want to go back.

Honey, Laly.

- Laly.

- I'm not Laly.

I don't know what I'm doing here,  
but I have to go back.

My love, we all want to go back.

I miss my family too.

But you can't go nuts, okay?

- I'm not crazy.

- Do you know who you are?

Do you know where you are? Look at me.

Look at me...

No.

That's it, it's over.

It's that shit they put in our blood,  
you're just hallucinating, nothing else.

I love you.

Roxy...

Come here.

Come here, honey.

- Come on, Ms. Romantic.

- Coming.

I'll be right back.

- What's up?

- Your girlfriend is completely crazy.

She's going to ruin everything,

so she'll have to stay.

If she doesn't come,

no one's getting out of here.

Don't you realize she's going

to screw things up?

- Shut up.

- What? What's wrong, bitch?

- Shut your mouth!

- I want to go back.

Say it again and I'll beat

the crap out of you.

Her name is Mara.

What?

Her name is Mara.

Yes, Mara is her real name.

Is she alive?

They took her to a red room.

Where?

You have to go work, Laly.

Go.

No.

- You've got to come.

- Wait.

She doesn't feel well, take me.

You're staying here.

No, they chose you.

No...

Hello.

Come here.

You're shy.

**ANOTHER TURN:**

So it wasn't a dream.

No.

I have a feeling that I wasn't here.  
Here, where?  
I was acting in the play.  
I closed my eyes  
and I was being held hostage in a house.

- Laly.  
- Laly.  
- I'm not Laly.  
- They called me Laly.

Like in the play.  
I began to live and remember  
as if I was her.  
As if I belonged to that place.  
When I was a little girl,  
something very similar happened to me.  
I was playing at home with my uncle  
and suddenly I felt  
like I was somewhere else.  
I had a little dog named Ginger.  
I remember that another dog  
came by and she got loose.  
I ran after her,  
but I didn't find her...  
and, suddenly, I was back at home  
with my uncle.

And I was desperately  
yelling out "Ginger!"  
Ginger!

And he told me we'd never had a dog.  
And when did your uncle die?  
Two years ago.

Hello.

- Hello.  
- I'm Gustavo, nice to meet you.  
- Milena.  
- What a pleasure, welcome.  
- Thank you.  
- You're welcome.  
- Should we read?  
- Yes.

Are you okay? Is something wrong?  
Yes, I'm a bit nervous.  
I can imagine, and as the days pass  
it's going to get worse.



This Federico guy  
is kind of dangerous, he's a little...  
He's a bit deranged. He hasn't worked  
with the same actor twice in his career.  
The only one he's been able to work  
with again is me. Know why?  
Because he knows he can't mess with me.  
Did he do something to you?

No.

If anything happens, tell me.

He listens to me.

- Welcome.

- Thank you.

- You have to project your voice.

- I don't know how to do that.

What are you muttering, Gustavo?

Okay, nothing, I'm sorry.

- Let's do this.

- Let's do this.

- Let's do it and then it'll show up.

- Okay, come on.

Come on. Take charge, Milena.

- Come on.

- Okay, you start, come on.

Come on, we always improvise, right?

- Go! Improvise.

- Come on, let's go, now!

- I'm not going to go.

- You have to go!

You have to go because the man paid!

He paid a fortune for you!

I'm not going to be here listening

to you say you don't want to!

- What are you working as?

- What's wrong, Milena?

Why aren't you using your voice  
or acting?

Sorry.

Sorry what?

I don't think it's like this.

What's not like this?

She would never fall in love

with a kidnapper.

Yes, she would fall in love

to save her own life.

She'd do it for love or she'd fake it.

Mile.

What are you doing here?

- I wanted to see you.
- I told you not to come.
- Come on, I'm worried about you.
- Stop it, Nico.

Ever since you started this thing  
you're all over the place.

Are you really going to throw us away?

What's going on with this guy? Eh, Mile!

Sleep disorder.

Sleep disorder.

Drowsiness, snoring.

Hypersomnia.

Capability of falling asleep  
for a second at daytime.

- I'm not going in there again.
- Come on, be good.

No, I don't want to go there.

- I don't want to go.
- Come on, it's your job.
- I'm not going.
- You're making it worse.
- I don't want to go.
- I know you don't want to.
- Okay, I beg you, please...
- You have to learn.
- I'm not going. I won't.
- This is your job.

What do you want from me?

I'm not going to go, it disgusts me,  
I don't want to go.

Look at the attitude

this actress stands with on stage.

- I don't want to go, I'm not doing it.
- Who is she?
- Your understudy.
- I'm telling you I'm not going.

All plays have understudies.

You're hurting me.

Don't bother me anymore!

And she asked me to be naked

during the scene.

- I'm sorry. Did I hurt you?

- No, it was weird though.

No, I fell weirdly.

- I was improvising.

- Do you think it's okay?

Come on.

- I'm not going to go.

- Come on.

I'm not going.

- Come on, be good, it's your job.

- No, please, no.

- Count up to ten.

- No.

Count up to 1000.

No!

No, stay calm.

Stay calm.

It's just a dream.

- No, it wasn't a dream.

- Yes.

The smells, the sounds, it was very real.

You were dreaming. That's it,

it's over. You're here with me.

You were talking in your sleep.

You said "Milena", who is that?

I don't know.

Everything's getting mixed up.

I don't know what's real anymore.

I remember you.

This place.

Stay calm, it's normal,

it happens to me too.

Sometimes I dream

about my mom and my sisters,

and I'm there with them and I'm happy,

and I wake up and I'm here,

and it was a dream.

But you know, it's like that,

as the day drags on

it starts disappearing

and a few days later it's gone.

It's this shitty place.

We're going to leave soon.

- Where are we?  
- I don't know.  
And the windows are all covered.  
I don't know if it's the capital  
or the province, I don't know.  
Don't even think about asking  
because they can rat you out, got that?  
Don't ask.  
Mara... It's Mara.  
Fuck. God damn it.  
Move, bitch.  
Flip her.  
Fuck!  
Look at me. Maria!  
Mara, look at me.  
We have to escape before The Gardener  
chooses another one.  
It's impossible.  
Do you want to end up like Mara?  
Did you see what they did to her?  
Don't count me in.  
You know you can't.  
What do you want me to do?  
What are we going to do?  
I don't know, but you can't be out of it.  
Let me go!  
- I don't want to!  
- You need to shower.  
Wash her up  
and get that piss smell off of her.  
Hey, everything's okay.  
Open your eyes.  
It's okay, breathe.  
Look at me, you're okay.  
- I don't want them to touch me, please!  
- You're okay, don't worry.  
No, I want to go home. Please, help me.  
Breathe, you have to breathe.  
You're here.  
There's a way for you  
to make it through the night.  
- Shut up.  
- What?  
What?

If you're beaten up,  
they can't present you.

Hit me.

- Do you not understand when I talk to you?

- Hit me, please.

- Don't you see that's she's just a kid?

- Hit me! I'm begging you!

Please! Please hit me!

- Please! Hit me!

- Shut up! Stop it!

- Hit me, please!

- No!

- Let her hit me!

- No! No!

Please, hit me.

- Can you please calm down?

- Hit me, please.

Please hit me!

What the fuck is going on here?

What did you do to her?

Look at how you left her!

Pick her up.

We're going to talk to each of you later.

We're going to talk to each of you.

Bitches!

Come on, walk.

We invite everyone

to join us this weekend,

Sunday at 9 PM,

in the Municipal Park.

Don't miss it.

The entire neighborhood is invited.

Don't miss it.

Malu.

Malu.

Stay calm. Sit up.

Slowly.

There we go. Stay calm.

This is going to make you better.

Help me.

Please, help me.

Please...

Please, I want to see my family.

Let me go, please...

I can't.  
Please don't go on like this,  
it'll get worse for you.  
The best thing to do is to accept it...  
and go on.  
Accept it.  
What are you doing?  
Leave that one and go get Roxy.  
Come on!  
- Stay calm.  
- No, why? Get off!  
- No! Why? Let me go!  
- Come with me.  
Let me go, goddamnit, let me go!  
Let me go!  
See how she ended up?  
You're going to end up worse.  
Get off me!  
- I don't want to! No!  
- Roxy!  
- Roxy!  
- Stop, bitch! What are you doing?  
Bravo!  
Good job Milena.  
You're on the other side now.  
You have to save her.  
We can't do anything.  
She's with The Gardener.  
And who's The Gardener?  
What does that mean?  
The Gardener is what we call him,  
no one knows him.  
It's a dude who pays a lot to torture.  
He's the one who did that to Mara.  
That right there, that means  
that The Gardener picked her.  
And what does "The Gardener" mean?  
Apparently the dude  
collects flowers, I don't know.  
He's a client who enjoys the girls' pain.  
Roxy!  
- What did they do to her?  
- Nothing.  
She's going to be okay, stay calm.

She's going to be okay. Here.

Here.

The sugar will be good for her, okay?

She's not going to be okay,

The Gardener chose her.

You know that if you don't help us

you're as much of a bastard

as that murderer, right?

You know?

Stay calm. Don't be like that.

Sooner or later,

you're going to go through.

- You see? There's nothing left.

- No.

Take this.

No.

Look at me.

It's going to help you.

- Stay calm.

- Who are you?

- It's me, stay calm.

- No.

No, you're not Laly. Get out.

- Yes, it's me.

- No! You're someone else, get off!

Move.

- Where's Laly?

- Stay calm.

- Where's Laly?

- Shut up or they'll hit us all.

- Where is she?

- Stop it!

Fuck.

No, I don't smoke.

I told you I don't smoke.

I want a mirror.

No.

No, no mirrors here.

They're forbidden.

I don't remember what I look like.

You're pretty.

What's going to happen to Roxy?

I don't know.

What Lola told you...

She's not right.  
Yes, she is right.  
I think you're different.  
I don't know.  
But I'm also not that different from you.  
I can't leave.  
We're both locked in.  
Why can't you leave?  
People think they're free...  
but we're all trapped  
from the moment we're born.  
Sometimes I feel like  
I'm somewhere else...  
and I have another life.  
We all want to be  
someone else for a while.  
But once you come in here,  
you can never leave.  
Never.  
All of that is an escape...  
to endure all of this,  
to not be afraid.  
When I'm with you, I'm not scared.  
Listen.  
It's windy.  
It's going to rain.  
We should go back.  
Are you okay?  
- It just happened.  
- What?  
I was just somewhere else.  
I was Laly.  
No, Milena.  
You never left this room.  
She doesn't have  
the slightest idea how to act.  
I try, I give her tips, but she doesn't  
have a clue. She hasn't been trained.  
Do you think  
that what you're saying adds up?  
Respect her, she's not all there,  
she's a good girl.  
But why don't you hire  
a professional, a real actress?



An actress wannabe who never took  
an acting class in her fucking life?  
Do you feel something for her?  
Tell me the truth, I can handle it.

- But if you tell me she's an actress...
- Yes, I believe in her as an actress
- and I think she'll do it well.
- Okay.
- That's what's going on with me.
- Hello.
- She had to be here today, but she isn't.
- Hi babe, what happened?
- Sorry.
- No, apologize to them.

Come on, Nai.  
How are you?

- Forgive me.
- It's okay, what happened?

I'm having some health issues.  
Okay, Gustavo?  
Let's use this energy you have  
show up now in the acting.  
You can't go crazy.  
You're here... with me...  
Come here...  
No!  
Get me out of here! Open the door!  
I don't like what you do.  
How are you?  
You look so pretty with this new look.

- You like it?
- I love it.

How's your head after the blow?

- Fine.
- Should we rehearse?

Enjoy.  
Give your partner a kiss.  
I like it, I like it.

- Should I try it like this?
- I like it, walk around a little.
- Small. Hide it.
- Okay.

Relax and concentrate.  
Whenever you're ready.

What are you doing? What's wrong?  
It was my fault.  
No, it's not your fault.  
It's not anyone's fault, it happens.  
Before or after, but it happens.  
We have to get out of here.  
It's over.  
It's over.  
Everything's going to be okay.  
Where's Roxy?  
It doesn't matter where Roxy is.  
Where is she?  
She's in the red door.  
If you make trouble,  
they'll kill you too.  
Lola, the boss wants to talk to you.  
Perfect.  
I'm going with Yasmn, okay, One-arm?  
Okay, let her come.  
This way.  
Who wants to escape?  
They'd like to leave this place.  
All of them want to escape.  
You come here to work. If one  
of you tries to escape, I'll kill her.  
We're not going to work anymore.  
- You're not going to work?  
- Let go!  
Leave her alone, let her talk.  
With that Gardener torturing us,  
none of us are going to work.  
And where did you get that from?  
Roxy is with The Gardener.  
The Gardener killed Mara.  
Is that true?  
She didn't do anything.  
I'll take care of it. Go to work.  
Go!  
Come here.  
Wait.  
I need the girls to continue to work.  
We have to stop.  
Okay.  
Tell The Gardener he has to stop.

No.

- No, not me, I don't want to.

- Don't worry.

Stay calm.

Nothing's going to happen.

It's just for a while,  
until things calm down.

No, I don't plan on talking to him.

He's not going to leave,  
he doesn't want to leave!

He's going to leave.

I bought him a few things  
for the red room.

I'm not going to take them to him.

I already told you,

I don't want to see him anymore.

Stay calm.

Tell him to come see me.

Everything's going to be alright.

Yes, mom.

Go.

Go, boy.

What are you doing here?

No! Get out of here!

Get out of here! Leave! Please, leave!

- Please! It's dangerous!

- I'm going to get you out of here.

No, I'm already dead, it doesn't matter.

Please, when you get back outside,  
call my mom and my dad.

Their name are Omar and Alicia,  
please, call them

and tell them I'm okay, okay?

- Promise me.

- Yes.

Four, six, five...

No!

Omar and Alicia.

- Hello?

- Hello, is this Omar and Alicia's house?

No. Who is it?

A friend of their daughter.

No, I'm the owner of the house,

they moved when the girl disappeared.

And you don't know where they are?  
No, I honestly don't have a clue.  
I liked it.  
It's going well.  
What are you doing here?  
I have to leave the play.  
What do you mean  
you can't continue with the play?  
I have to go.  
You have a signed contract,  
you can't leave. Goddamn it!  
Where the hell are you going?  
Who do you think you are?  
You made it here  
because I gave you the opportunity.  
And if you leave,  
I'll make sure you never step foot in  
another theater in your fucking life,  
do you understand?  
Did you fucking understand me?  
Good morning, Miss.  
Do you have more data?  
- Omar and Alicia.  
- With that I can't...  
- Last name?  
- I don't know it.  
I'll be with you in a minute,  
take a seat.  
I don't have any more data.  
I need to find her.  
Rodrguez?  
WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU  
What you're saying doesn't make sense.  
Are you hearing yourself?  
Yes, it's true. Laly exists  
and I have some sort  
of connection with her.  
Babe, what's going on? You're obsessed,  
look what you did to your hair.  
What's going on with that play?  
Enough of that.  
I left the play.  
I'm telling you, there's someone  
who looks just like me

and they're looking for her.  
How is it possible  
that there's someone just like you?  
Call this phone number.  
Oh, Laly!  
Carlos! My love!  
Sweetheart...  
My little girl!  
I left everything  
how it was on the last day.  
Could you leave me alone for a while?  
Yes, of course.  
Of course.  
If you need anything,  
I'll be here. Just call me  
and I'll come, okay?  
LALY, WE MISS YOU  
Thank you for taking care of her.  
For everything.  
Do you have any other children  
apart from Laly?  
No, it's just us three.  
She never talked to you about a girl  
who looked very similar to her?  
I have an angel who takes care of me.  
I call her when something bad happens.  
She comes and I hide away.  
We never believed her.  
We thought she was talking about an  
imaginary friend or something like that.  
But a little over a year ago, before  
she disappeared, we were with Laly  
and we saw a girl who looked  
exactly like her on the bus.  
So there's a possibility  
that Laly could have a twin sister?  
It's a very difficult story.  
Her parents abandoned her,  
they left her in a garbage can.  
They told us  
that it could be traumatic for her,  
so we decided not to tell her.  
But yes...  
she could have a sister.

Ginger!

Ginger!

Don't worry Laly,

we're going to find her.

I'm not Laly, I'm Milena.

Such a long time not knowing about her...

I don't know... We don't know what to do.

Laly!

Stay calm, I'll talk to her.

Laly is adopted.

Your uncle never said anything  
about a twin sister?

But I always felt something.

We're connected somehow,

and when something bad

happens to her, I take her place.

We invite everyone

to join us this weekend...

- Did you hear that?

- What?

We're close to Laly.

- Are you sure?

- Yes, let's go find her.

**UNKNOWN NUMBER:**

Hello?

Hello? Babe?

Who is this?

It's me, Milena, I'm inside the house.

- But you're here with me.

- No.

How do you see me?

I don't know, you're like asleep,  
like in a trance.

What's going on here? What did you do?

Mile? No, Mile!

Mile!

You're coming with me!

Milena! Mile!

What happened? You're alright.

We have to look for her.

We invite everyone

to join us this weekend...

Sunday at 9 PM, in the Municipal Park.

Don't miss it. The entire neighborhood  
is invited. Don't miss it.  
That truck.  
I heard it from the other house.  
We're very close.  
Stop.  
Do you hear that?  
We're close to Laly.  
Stop.  
It's there.  
Are you sure?  
- Yes.  
- Okay, let's call the police.  
No, we don't have time,  
we have to go find her.  
Wait. You go find help and I'll go in.  
Who are you?  
I'm here to see Lola.  
I'll open the door.  
Stop.  
Stop!  
What's wrong, dude?  
I'm Milena's boyfriend.  
Who?  
I'm with Laly.  
We came to look for all of you.  
Who?  
Where's the red door?  
The red door is on the left,  
at the end of the hall.  
It's not that easy though, there's  
an old man who walks by all the time.  
You have 15 minutes  
until he walks by again.  
I'm going to get you out of here.  
15 minutes.  
Help! I need help. Please, help me!  
Are you okay?  
We have to get her out of here.  
Give me money.  
Why?  
Give me money,  
do you want to help her or not?  
He wants to stay another half hour.

Come in.  
He's with Laly, don't worry.  
He's going to get us out of here.  
We have to organize everything  
we've been planning, it's now, okay?  
Leave her back there. Come on!  
How the hell did you break out?  
Bitch.  
What are you doing? Put that down!  
Didn't you hear what the boss said?  
This bitch was asking for help  
on the street.  
I'll make sure  
you didn't lose any others.  
Come on.  
This is wrong.  
You're going to get us all killed!  
- Let go of me.  
- No!  
Let me go, you bitch!  
Fuck! Hide!  
What the hell is going on here?  
Talk.  
They want to escape.  
I don't have anything to do with it.  
I knew it, you fucking bitch.  
- What happened, bitch, did you rat?  
- Stop.  
Are you so fucking scared  
that you ratted on us?  
- Bitch!  
- Don't you realize what you did?  
- Stop!  
- Hey you!  
Who is that?  
- Lpez?  
- It's the boss.  
What do we do?  
I know what we do. Get on the bed!  
Get on the bed!  
Lpez?  
Lp...?  
Oh, well...  
Finish doing what you're doing



and send me the girl I asked for.  
Let's go girls. Let's go!  
The exit's that way. Take these,  
I took them from the old man.  
What about you?  
We're not leaving until we kill everyone.  
Let's go.  
Let's go!  
No.  
No, I want to help.  
- Who are you?  
- It doesn't matter.  
They just got one of the girls,  
I need your help.  
Milena!  
Where is she?  
Where is she?  
Come here.  
Come this way, come on.  
No!  
Listen to me, everything's going to hell.  
- Don't tell me.  
- All of the girls are escaping.  
Me too.  
You should have killed your son long ago.  
You know this is his fault.  
What do you want me to do? He's my son.  
You handled it horribly, the people  
from Remanso are going to find out.  
- No one's going to find out anything.  
- Start getting the money ready.  
One-arm!  
No...  
No, please...  
Not with her... No!  
I'm not afraid when I'm with you either.  
You don't mess with me,  
you fucking bitch.  
Let me go! Fuck!  
Cockroaches...  
Cockroaches...  
Cockroaches...  
Cockroaches...  
Cockroaches...

Cockroaches...

Cockroaches...

One of the girls is bloodstained,  
there are others in the ambulance,  
I'm not sure if we can cross  
the police perimeter.

They're going to assist...

I'm sorry, careful.

Follow me. Excuse me.

Can we ask what happened, girls?

Were you locked up?

There they are and they don't want  
to talk. They're bloodstained.

There are four or five girls.

The police are arriving  
at this very moment.

Careful. Here in Riglos and Tunuyn,  
a detention facility used  
by a human trafficking network.

#### **THE BLACK HOUSE:**

#### **MOTHER AND SON:**

OWNERS OF THE BLACK HOUSE

POLICE COMPLICITY IN HORROR HOUSE

I was 14 years old.

A woman from my neighborhood  
came to talk to me  
about a job that involved travel.

I wanted to be a model.

I saw a casting call on Facebook.

They got me in my underwear.

And they told me I was very pretty.

I was leaving my house,

I was two blocks away,  
and two guys grabbed me...

RESCUE OF THE TWIN SISTERS

ADOPTIVE PARENTS AND THE MIRACULOUS

REUNION WITH THEIR DAUGHTERS

And they called to tell me

I'd gotten the job.

I had to go wait on the corner...

They put me in a truck.

They covered my mouth.

Before getting on the bus,  
we drank something.  
It probably had something in it,  
because I don't remember anything else.  
They'd brought me to Buenos Aires.  
They'd sold me.  
Every year, over 1000 victims  
are rescued from human trafficking  
networks in Argentina.