(SOLDIER #2 exits leaving JOSÉ with the recorder)

LITTY GLORIA

CUANDO SALÍ DO CUBA

LV A. GLORIA & JOSE

DEJÉ ENTERRADO MI ZORAZÓN

(JOSÉ sto's the tape recorder. he begins to record message for his daughter as he begins to speak, LITTLE GLORIA appear listening to her father on her tape recorder, which sits on the basket of loundry she carries)

START

JOSÉ

Gloria Maria, you are playing and singing so beautifully. Hearing your voice feels like having you right here next to me. I play your songs for my friends and you should...you have to see their faces when they listen to you. The smiles. Your voice brings joy to a place even as dark as Vietnam.

(the lights fade on JOSÉ and his voice is now a scratchy recording coming from LITTLE GLORIA's tape recorder)

JOSÉ (V.O.)

You're a born artist, my angel. And one day you're going to be a big star! I can't wait to come home so I can see you. Tell your sister that I love her, okay? And tell everybody back in Miami that I miss them. Tonight, before you go to bed, you give your mamí a big kiss for me. But a strong one, okay? I love you very much.

(LITTLE GLORIA, a bit sad, stops the recorder, ejects the cassette tape and puts it in her pocket...she picks up the laundry basket)

END

#3 TRADICIÓN

THE BARRACKS--MIAM: 1966

(drab and industrial looking her ing projects... more TOMEN than MEN, the WOMEN wash clothes in a hug communal sink, hang other clothing to dry and carry things to and fro...a fer MEN, some energy and some younger, decressed, who would much rather be