

Olga's War On Drugs

By

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INT. MIGUEL'S ROOM - MORNING

Miguel's (19), phone rings, as his mother's caller ID pops up on the home screen. Olga (40) speaks in Spanish.

OLGA
Migueeel

19 year old, college student, Miguel wakes up and absent-mindedly hangs up on the call.

OLGA
You have slept enough. It's time to wake up darling.

Miguel grueling opens the door to his room, which Olga is frantically knocking and speaking loudly too.

See glimpses of Miguel's room: Miguel's laptop is on the floor, his luggage is half opened, a hoodie with his fraternity letters is laid out.

OLGA
Good morning, my beautiful prince!

Olga kisses and hugs Miguel, who is still half asleep, but he returns the kiss.

OLGA
Why did you lock the door?

MIGUEL
I don't know. I'm used to locking the door in my dorm.

Miguel plops himself on his bed while Olga opens his curtain and turns off the fan.

OLGA
How absentminded (despistado) is my son.

Miguel shrugs and hides under his covers, as the sun radiates into the room.

OLGA
Honey, what do you want to eat?

MIGUEL
Mmh, I'm not that hungry right now. I usually don't have breakfast, but some cafe con leche would be nice. I haven't had cafecito in a minute.

(CONTINUED)

OLGA

Boy, you need to eat
breakfast. Please, it is so
important! I'm making arepitas con
queso.

Miguel's head pops up from the covers at the mention of the
Venezuelan dish.

OLGA

Now, are you hungry?

MIGUEL

Fuck yeah. I mean yes please, some
Arepeas.

OLGA

Aye hijo. Dale, I'll call you down
when everything is finished.

INT. OLGA'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Olga is setting up the kitchen table for breakfast. Only two
plates are laid out.

OLGA

Miguelito! The food is ready.

Olga pours two cups of cafe con leche while she calls
Miguel's phone.

Olga's dining area is small and intimate, just big enough to
fit 3-4 people.

Miguel hangs up the call because he is already walking
towards the kitchen.

MIGUEL

I'm here. You don't need to call
me.

Olga smiles and hangs up the call.

OLGA

Sit down my prince. I love sitting
with you. Pues, what are you doing
today?

Miguel tenderly squeezes Olga's shoulders and then begins
devouring the food, stopping briefly to speak in between
bites.

(CONTINUED)

MIGUEL

I wanted to go on a boat with some friends during the day.

OLGA

Aye a boat ride? With you? When?

MIGUEL

In an hour, just some friends I haven't seen and some brothers.

OLGA

Oh, yes your "brothers." Why are there kids from the university here?

MIGUEL

It's spring break. Everyone comes to Miami during spring break to have some fun.

OLGA

Pues, my love be careful with all that partying. The family wants to see you before you go back to school.

MIGUEL

Don't worry they will, but right leaving now.

Miguel abruptly ends the breakfast, kisses his mother on the cheek, and exits the house.

Olga returns the kiss and yells after her son who is already out the door.

OLGA

Ok, please call me when you're leaving the port. Love ya.

INT- MIGUEL'S ROOM- DAY

Olga is putting away one of Miguel's bags. She unzips his last bag of luggage and organizes his clothes.

When unfolding one of Miguel's frat hoodies, she sees a small little bag with two pills in it.

Olga clutches the bag of pills in her hands and looks around the room. With her hand on her mouth, Olga lets out a little sob.

(CONTINUED)

Her phone rings off in the distance. Olga, who still hasn't moved, looks down at her phone. It's Miguel. She frantically picks up.

OLGA
Miguelito?

MIGUEL
Hi, ma I have to go real quick, but
I just wanted to let you know I'm
on the boat.

Olga doesn't reply. She is finally starring at the pills now.

MIGUEL
Mom?

Olga quickly puts the pills in her pocket and clears her throat.

OLGA
Ok, vale. Let me know... if you
need anything.. ok?

MIGUEL
Alright, bye, love ya.

Miguel ends the call, leaving Olga starring at her phone.

INT - OLGA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Olga is furiously looking and typing on her computer while she calls a drug abuse hotline. A pan of the computer displays websites explaining what is Ecstasy and a "How To" article on interventions.

OLGA
Hi, I don't know if you can help
me, but I think my song is taking
pills.

OPERATOR
Hi, excuse me, ma'am I didn't quite
ger that?

Olga can barely hide the anxiety and confusion in her voice, as she frantically repeats herself to the woman on the phone.

(CONTINUED)

OLGA

My son, he is, ehh, doing "pills."

OPERATOR

I'm sorry. Ma'am I don't speak Spanish.

The Operator ends the call, leaving Olga more frustrated, but Olga has now moved her attention to a short documentary on ecstasy.

The documentary shows young adults in raves, parties, pools, and on a boat. When the boat appears, Olga gasps.

NARRATOR

Ecstasy has many sides effects. The most popular among avid users are: mood changes, loss of appetite, constant fatigue, night sweats, and ...

Olga quickly closes her computer and closes a notebook she was writing notes on. Before closing the notebook we see what she has written.

In one list she has down: "history of family drug use, mood changes, loss of appetite," and in another small list titled "intervention" she has written the names and numbers for Miguel's aunts and uncles.

She walks to the dining area with the notebook.

INT - OLGA'S DINING AREA - DAY

Olga enters the dining area and goes straight to her large shelf area with family pictures.

MONTAGE

A pan of the shelves shows young pictures of Miguel with his brother and uncle and AA chips by the picture of Olga's late husband.

Olga goes through different family momentums, including pictures of Miguel and her late husband.

Olga receives a notification on her phone that Miguel has posted a picture of himself on Instagram. She sees a group of Miguel's fraternity brothers on the boat drinking.

Olga comments on the photo "Ven pa la casa ahora mismo."

(CONTINUED)

She lays out the pictures and arranges an intervention, with a couple of chairs, snacks, and refreshments, as she is seen calling Miguel's aunts and uncles.

END MONTAGE

INT - OLGA'S DINING HALL - NIGHT

Miguel enters the house disheveled and with wet hair. Miguel kisses Olga on the cheek.

MIGUEL

Hey, what is all this for? And, why did you comment on my picture?

Olga fights back tears and speaks to Miguel very sternly.

OLGA

Because we need to talk.

MIGUEL

What? Are people coming over? Am I seeing the rest of the family? I miss Tío Felipe and Tía Adela.

OLGA

Oh, They are going to be here soon.

Miguel smiles and grabs himself a cup of water. Olga, who is practically shaking with anxiety, pulls out the bag with the pills.

OLGA

Why Miguelito?... What did I do wrong? I know your childhood wasn't perfect? Where did I go wrong? And your father? If only, he was alive to know!

MIGUEL

What? My father?

Miguel gives his mother a confused look. He grabs one of the pills and swallows it.

MIGUEL

I actually needed that. I know you don't really like pills, but my head is killing me right now.

Olga bursts out crying and throws the bag with the pill to Miguel.

(CONTINUED)

OLGA

Of course, I wouldn't like my son doing drugs, taking "pills. How could you even do that in front of me?

MIGUEL

Mom, what are you talking about?

Olga grabs the pill from the bag, and shows it to Miguel.

OLGA

This "happy pill" is "Ec-ta-sy".

Miguel laughs and grabs the pill. Miguel runs to his room and brings back a bottle of Advil. He lays out the pill on the counter.

MIGUEL

Mom, these are Advil pills. Look, it says Advil.

Olga stares at the pill with letters slightly rubbed off, as Miguel holds it right side up.

MIGUEL

Mom, it's just Advil.

Three knocks interrupt Olga before she can even respond to Miguel.

MIGUEL

Who is that?

OLGA

That's your aunt and uncle. Oh Miguelito, I'm sorry. I invited them because I was planning an intervention.

Miguel laughs while Olga rushes to put away the pills and family memorabilia.

OLGA

I thought you were getting here later. I only told them to come over. I was ready to facilitate an intervention. Oh, I'm sorry angel. I should have talked to you first before assuming you were doing drugs. I was only thinking about your father's past and your new brothers. And, then I watched this strange documentary.

(CONTINUED)

MIGUEL

Oh mom, really? An intervention?
Did you watch a documentary on
Ecstasy? I'm not going to end up
like dad. Just please make this
look like a family dinner, and not
like you were going to interrogate
me for having Advil.

Olga smiles and tightly hugs Miguel who is laughing. She removes all the memorabilia from the table, leaving the food and some refreshments, as Miguel heads to the front door to invite his uncle and aunt in.

INT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

All of the family is arranged around the table, talking and eating. Felipe speaks in Spanish.

FELIPE

Olgiata, I forgot to ask you, is
everything ok? You sounded off on
the phone?

OLGA

I'm fine now. I just didn't feel
good. I had a migraine.

FELIPE

You should take medication for
those migraines you keep having.
Those natural teas you drink can't
be helping you too much.

Olga lets a small little laugh and grabs Miguel's hand who has a small smirk on his face.

OLGA

"Advil?" I need to investigate
that.

Felipe looks at Olga strangely. Miguel nods at his mom. And we...

FADE OUT.

THE END.