

SELENA & ABRAHAM SIDES

Selena
Sc 1

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - DAY

SELENA (21) does some vocal exercises getting ready for an upcoming show.

START →

SELENA

Itty Biiidiii Biddiii bubbles.
Biiiddii Biiddi bubbles... Itty
Biiidiii Biddiii bubbles. Biiiddii
Biiddi bubbles...

ABRAHAM (53) comes in, heated. He slams the door. Selena stops.

SELENA (CONT'D)

Abraham, everything okay?

ABRAHAM

I just got off the phone with Eddy
Ramos, the promoter for the Lizard
Lounge. They're bumping us for La
Fiebre. I can't believe it.

Selena is taken aback, this is terrible timing.

SELENA

(frustrated)

What? Why? We came all the way to
Dallas, our fans are expecting us
to play.

ABRAHAM

Something about not thinking a band
fronted by a young woman will sell
out their venue. But he doesn't
know who he's dealing with! If he
even took the time out to listen to
you, to your fans--

Abraham is clearly triggered, the rejection is reminiscent of
what he went through back in his Los Dinos days for being
Mexican. Meanwhile, Selena is processing what this means --

SELENA

(shook)

He canceled because of me...?
Because I'm a woman...?

Her eyes well with tears. Abraham is pained to see his
daughter hurt.

1/6

SELENA

ABRAHAM

Don't worry, mijita. We didn't drive all the way to Dallas to turn around and go back home. I'll find us another venue. That one was a crap-trap anyhow.

Beat. Selena pulls herself together. Although young, she's wise enough to know this won't be the last time she's discriminated against for being a female in this industry. A fire grows inside her.

SELENA

No, you know what? I'm actually glad they bumped us tonight because they showed their true colors. We don't need the Lizard Lounge. We'll be playing the Houston Astrodome one day and that promoter will be eating the dust off my rhinestone boots.

Abraham is impressed and even a bit moved by Selena's resilience.

ABRAHAM

You're taking this much better than I did when I was your age, mijita.

SELENA

That's because you taught me to have thick skin.

(beat)

Maybe I'm the lizard.

ABRAHAM

(smiles)

Okay, well now you can break the news to the rest of the band.

SELENA

That I'm a lizard?

(beat)

Kidding!

She lets out her infamous, infectious LAUGH as she walks out with her head held high as Abraham follows her out, proud.

END

2/6

SELENA & CHRIS SIDES

Selena
Sc 2

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING, CORPUS CHRISTI - DAY

CHRIS PEREZ (21) carries a box to his already-stuffed Honda Civic where he is surprised to see SELENA (20) waiting for him.

START ⇒

CHRIS
You heard?

SELENA
You weren't going to tell me?

CHRIS
I wanted to pack my all my shit
first so I couldn't change my mind.

SELENA
I'll help you put everything back.

A beat. Sadness between them.

SELENA (CONT'D)
I'm coming with you--

CHRIS
No...

SELENA
I'll quit the band. I'm serious.

CHRIS
You can't walk away from your
career right when it's about to
take off.

SELENA
I'm not. It's just taking a break.
(off Chris's silence)
So you get to decide things for
both of us?

CHRIS
It's my fuck-up, from before I even
met you. I have to clean it up.

SELENA
We can still see each other. San
Antonio's not far.

Chris lets the silence speak for him. Probably not going to happen.

SELENA

SELENA (CONT'D)
Are you going back to playing with
Shelley's band?

CHRIS
Nah. I'm done with Tejano. I've
been with the best.

Selena can't choke back tears any longer. She sobs. Chris
goes to hold her but stops, knowing it will make it worse.

SELENA
I thought being happy meant being
the best. And then I met you.

CHRIS
Nobody has made me as happy as you
have.

SELENA
Then stay.

CHRIS
I mean, not right now. You're kinda
making me cry.

She can't help but giggle at his humor.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Sure, laugh at the crying man.

She can't help it; she embraces him. A beat as they hold each
other knowing it's for the last time.

SELENA
What am I going to do without you?

She regains her composure and lets him go.

CHRIS
Give yourself to your music, like
you did before we met.

SELENA
That's not enough anymore.

END

SELENA & SUZETTE SIDES

Selena
Sc 3

INT. BIG BERTHA - NIGHT

POST-SHOW. The bus moves as **SELENA** (15) climbs into **SUZETTE'S** (19) bunk. Suzette reads the latest copy of **VANIDADES**, a Spanish gossip rag.

START →

SELENA

Scoot over, Buffy.
(re: magazine)
Luis Miguel? You are really
obsessed. Like stalker status.

SUZETTE

I am not! I just want to marry him,
have all his babies, keep him all
to myself and never let him out of
my sight for as long as he lives.
(off Selena's look)
Oh please. Like you're immune to
his hotness?

SELENA

(shakes her head)
Too pretty. I like them rough
around the edges.
(then)
You know, Ricky knows Luis Miguel.
(yells out)
Hey Ricky, don't you have Luis
Miguel's phone number?

RICKY, in another bunk.

RICKY

Luis Mi? Yeah, why?

SELENA

Suzette wants to ask him out on a
date.

SUZETTE

Oh my GOD, no no no--

SELENA

Look at you, getting all red. She's
blushing, y'all! Get him on the
phone, Ricky!

Suzette play-punches Selena. Ricky grabs his old-school brick-sized cell phone. Dials a number, hands the phone to Selena.

Selena

5/6

SELENA (CONT'D)
Hola? Luis Miguel? It's me, Selena,
and my sister wants me to tell you
she--

SUZETTE
Selena!

Suzette wrestles the phone from Selena, listens to the other
line, no call. Ricky and Selena pranked her, they crack up.
Suzette throws the phone at Ricky.

SUZETTE (CONT'D)
Very funny.

SELENA
Don't you want to have a million of
his babies? Gotta start somewhere.
(beat)
Suzette Miguel has a nice ring to
it.

Ricky retreats back into his bunk, leaving Selena and Suzette
alone again.

SUZETTE
So, if Luis Miguel isn't your type,
who is?

SELENA
I'll know when I see him...and
we'll have a big family. Seven
kids. And dogs. And rabbits. And
chickens. And a python. And a big
farm to put them all in. With a
pool.
(beat)
I'm a simple girl.

SUZETTE
Is that all?

SELENA
Maybe a pond for my ducks.

SUZETTE
Can't forget the ducks.

Selena lets out her iconic LAUGH.

END

6/6

Como La Flor Lyrics

Yo se que tienes un nuevo amor
Sin embargo, te deseo lo mejor
Si en mi no encontraste felicidad
Tal vez alguien mas te la dara

Como la flor (como la flor), con tanto amor (con tanto amor)
Me diste tu, se marchito
Me marchó hoy, yo se perder
Pero, Aaaayyy! Como me duele
Aaaayyy! Como me duele

Bidi Bidi Bom Bom Lyrics

Hey, ya
Pariputuntun
Pariputuntun
Hey, hey,
Hey, ya ya
Bidi bidi bom bom
Bidi bidi bom bom
Bidi, bidi, bom bom
Bidi, bidi, bidi

Cada vez
Cada vez que lo veo pasar (oooh) mmmm
Mi corazón se enloquece
Y me empieza a palpar (bidi bidi bom bom, ooh)

Y se emociona (y se emociona)
Ya no razona
No lo puedo controlar (bidi bidi bom bom, ooh)
Y se emociona (y se emociona)
Ya no razona
Y me empieza a cantar (cantar)
Me canta así (así), así (así)

Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Bidi bidi bom bom (bidi bidi bom bom)
Bidi bidi bidi bidi bidi bom bom
Bidi bidi bidi bidi bidi bidi bom

¿Qué creías?

¿Qué creías que te iba a perdonar?
¿Qué me iba a olvidar del daño que me hiciste?
Pero yo aprendí a vivir sin ti
Ya no haces falta aquí
Así es que puedes irte

¿Qué creías?
¿Que ibas a regresar
Y me ibas a encontrar
Contenta al recibirte?
Pero no, pues ya vez que no es así
No quiero saber de ti
Así es que puedes irte

¿Tú qué creías? ¿Tú qué creías?
¿Que te ibas a encontrar, un amor mejor que el mío?
¿Que te hiciera más feliz?
Pues, ya ves, no es tan sencillo

¿Tú qué creías? ¿Tú qué creías?
¿Que como yo había muchas?
¿Que mi amor ni regalado?
Pues, ya ves, equivocado

Straight Up- Paula Abdul

Lost in a dream;
I don't know which way to go.
A-let me say if you are all that you seem,
Then baby, I'm movin' way too slow.
I've been fooled before;
Wouldn't like to get my love caught in the slammin' door.
How about some information, please?

Straight up, now tell me,
Do you really wanna love me forever,
Oh, oh, or am I caught in hit and run?
Straight up, now tell me,
Is it gonna be you and me together,
Oh, oh, oh, or are you just havin' fun