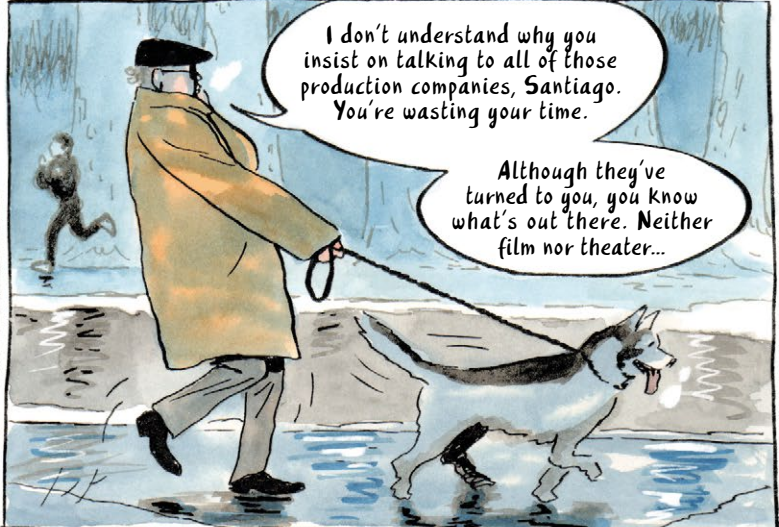


An egg without salt... How sad.

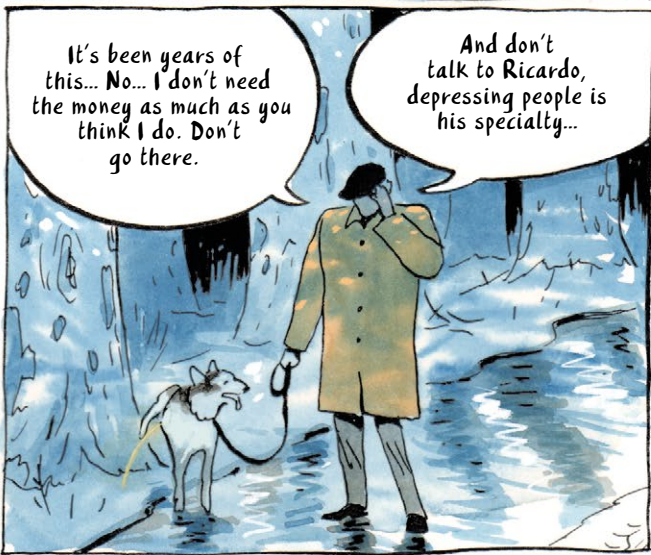
You're worse than a child.



Stop, Dino!

I don't understand why you insist on talking to all of those production companies, Santiago. You're wasting your time.

Although they've turned to you, you know what's out there. Neither film nor theater...



Well, just tell them that your father is old and tired, which is the truth, they'll understand...

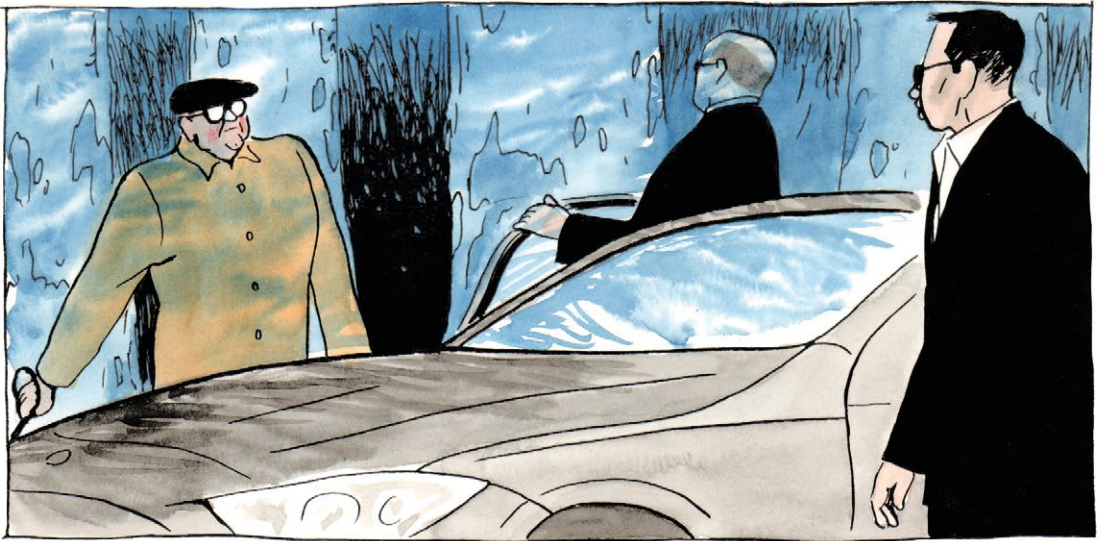
Shh...

Dino, please!

It's been years of this... No... I don't need the money as much as you think I do. Don't go there.

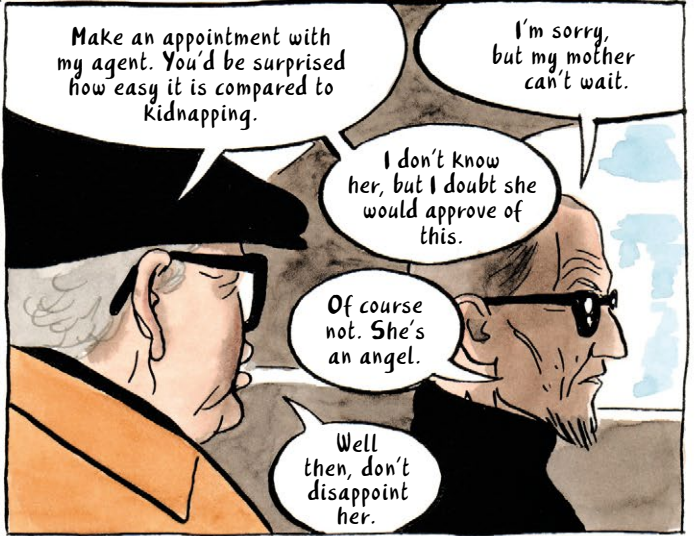
And don't talk to Ricardo, depressing people is his specialty...





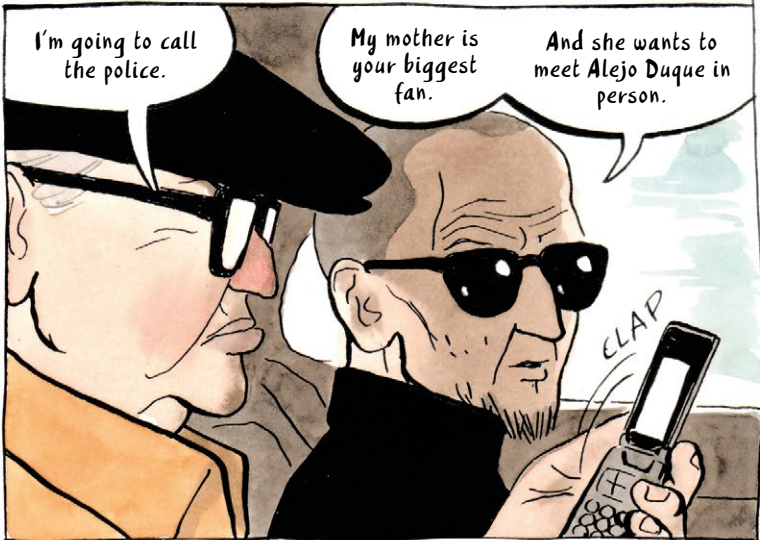








Mr. Godoy, listen to me.

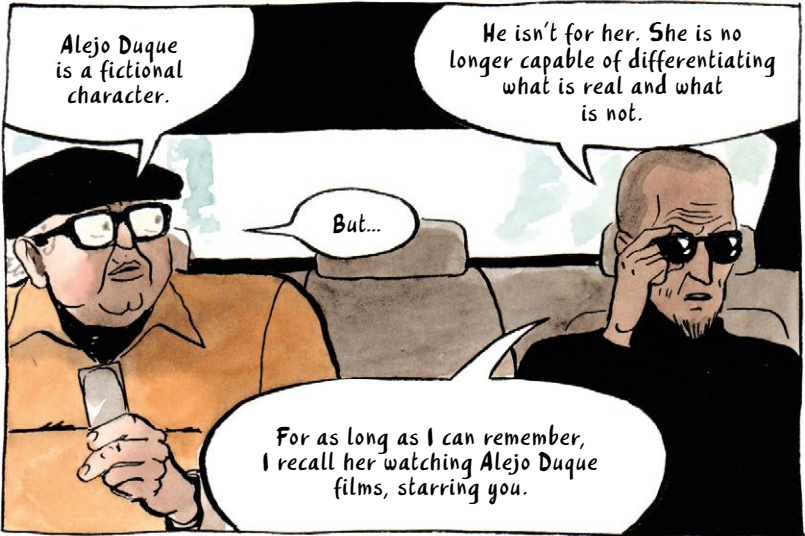


I'm going to call the police.

My mother is your biggest fan.

And she wants to meet Alejo Duque in person.

CLAP

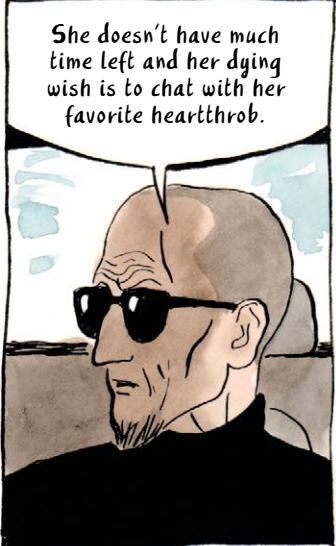


Alejo Duque is a fictional character.

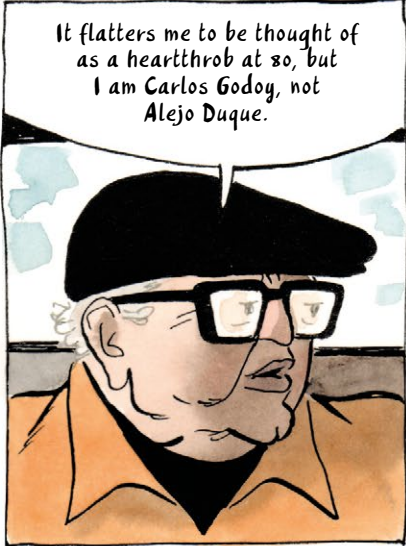
He isn't for her. She is no longer capable of differentiating what is real and what is not.

But...

For as long as I can remember, I recall her watching Alejo Duque films, starring you.



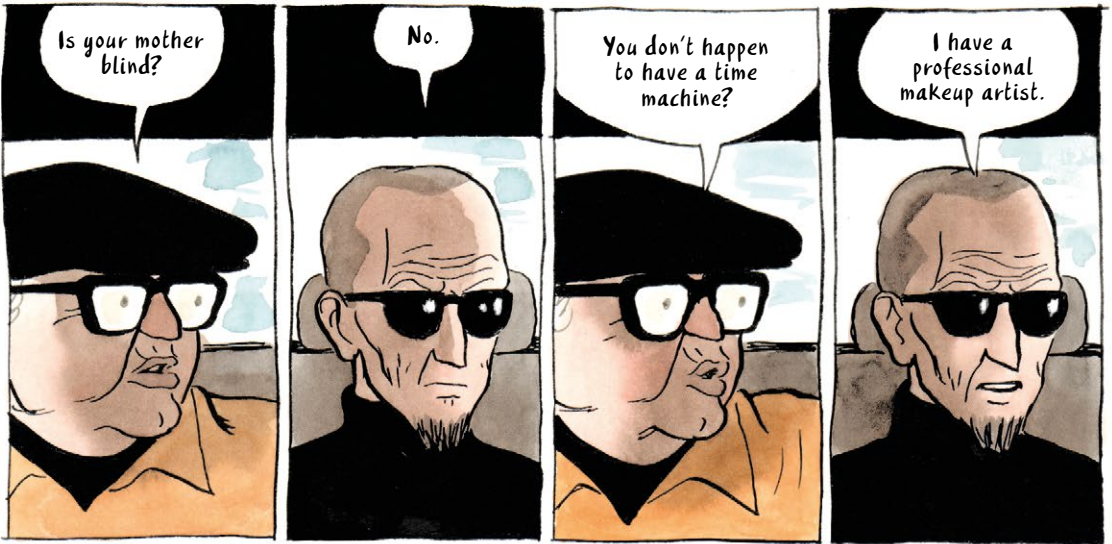
She doesn't have much time left and her dying wish is to chat with her favorite heartthrob.



It flatters me to be thought of as a heartthrob at so, but I am Carlos Godoy, not Alejo Duque.

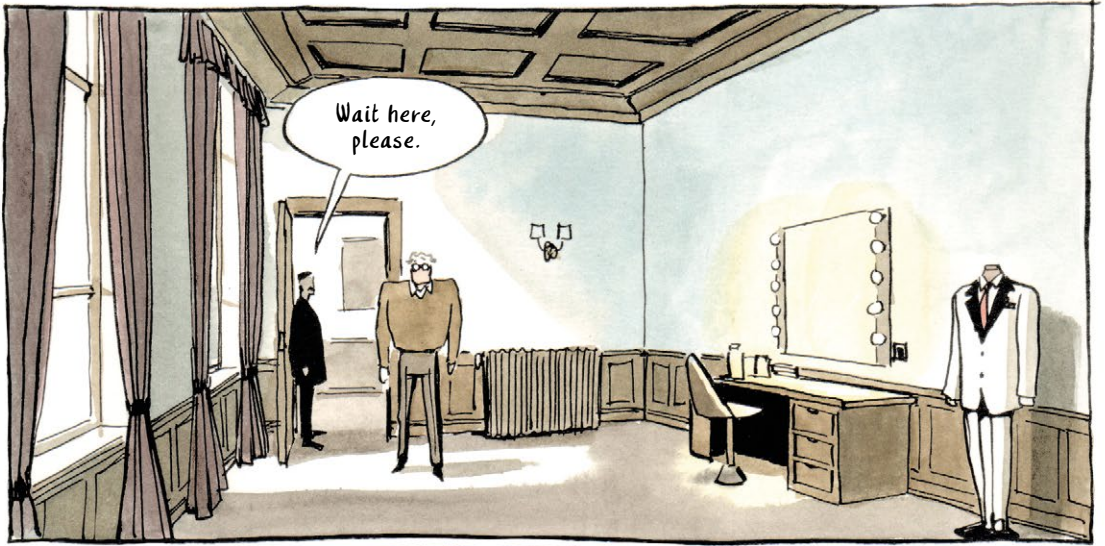


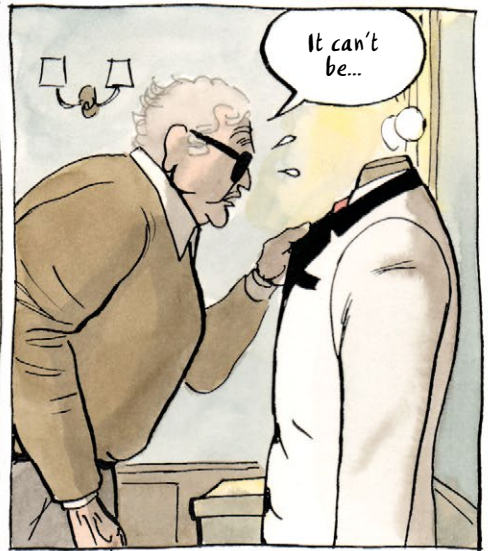
You will play the role of Duque one last time for her. I'll pay you.





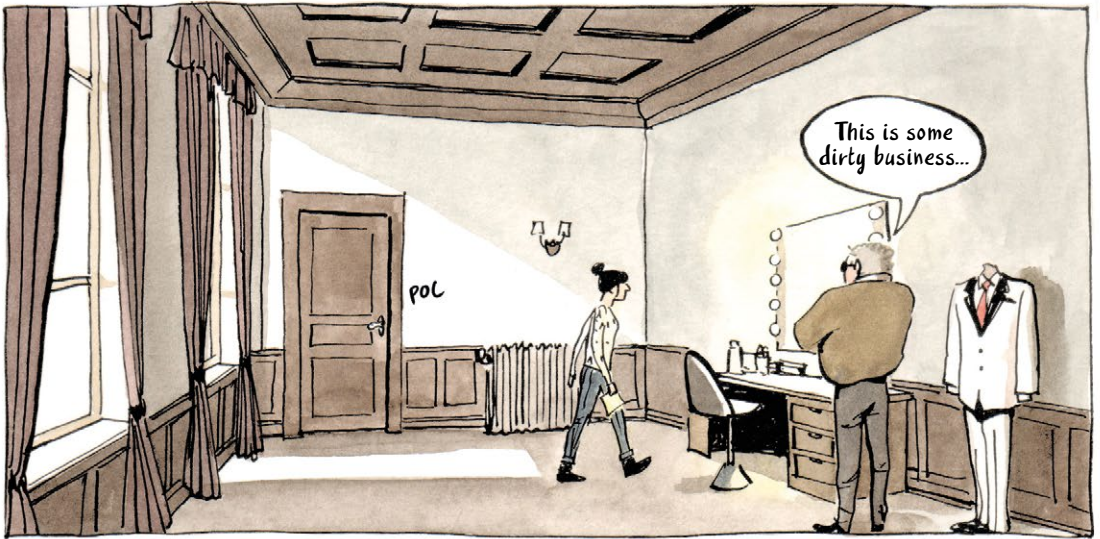












This is some dirty business...



Are you here against your will too?



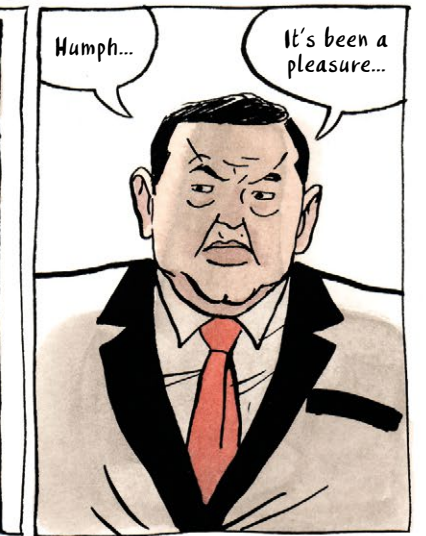
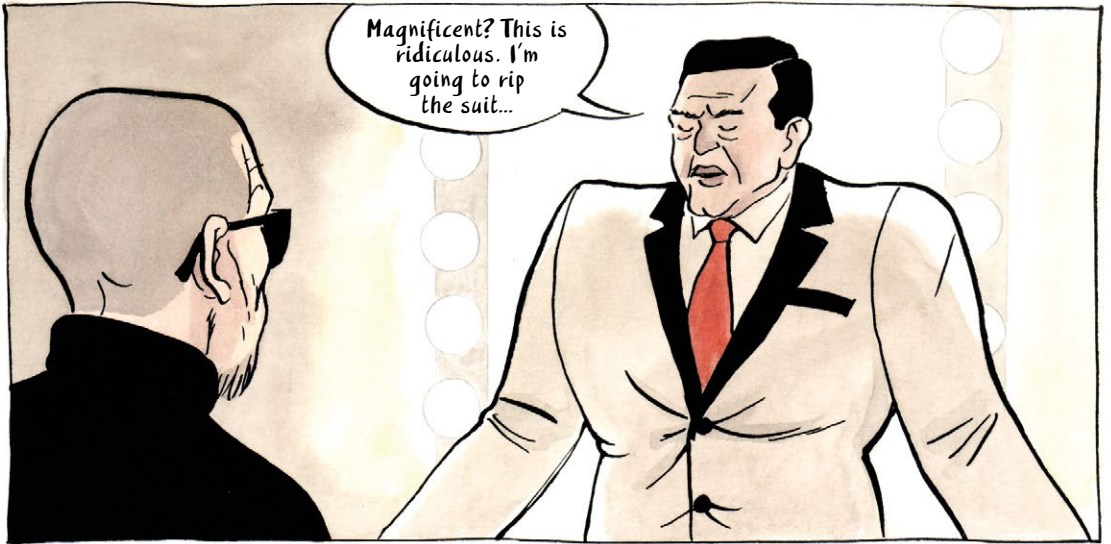
We can help each other. All of this is unacceptable.

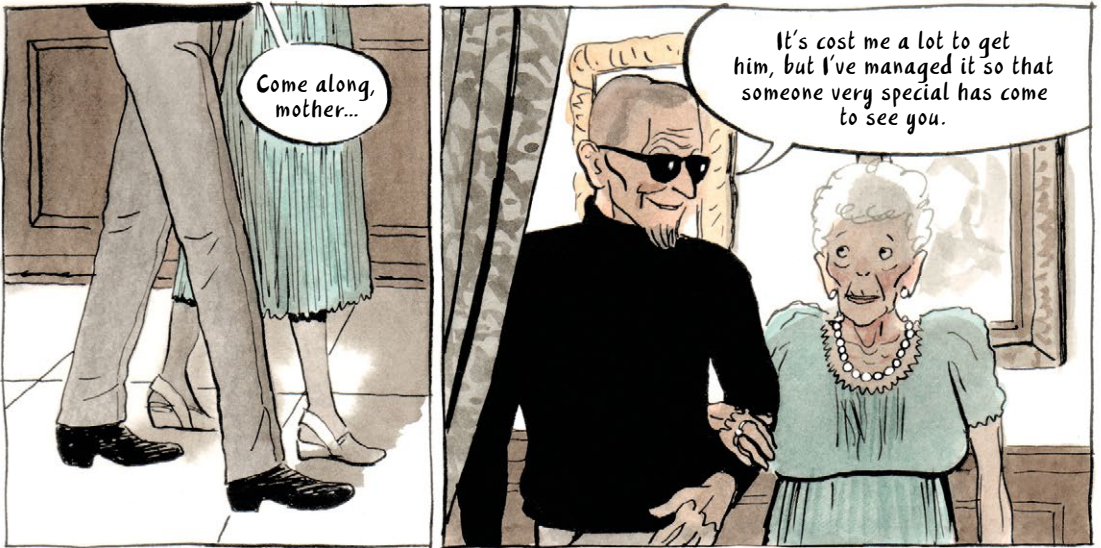


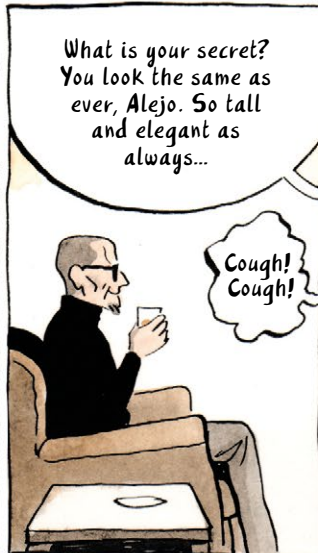
Look, I wanted to be an actress, but here we are. So just sit down for once and stop bothering me.

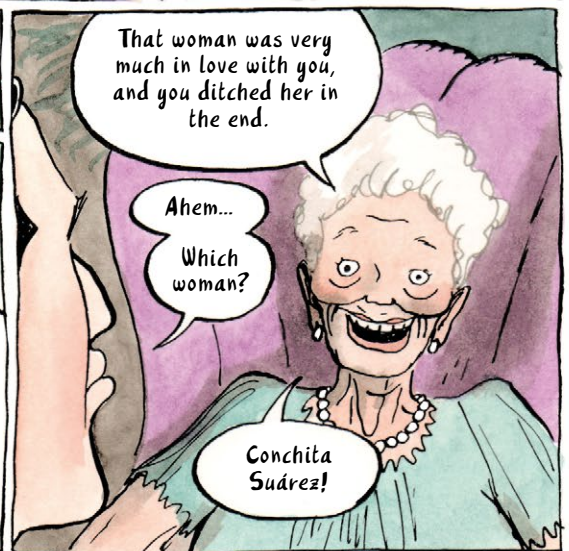
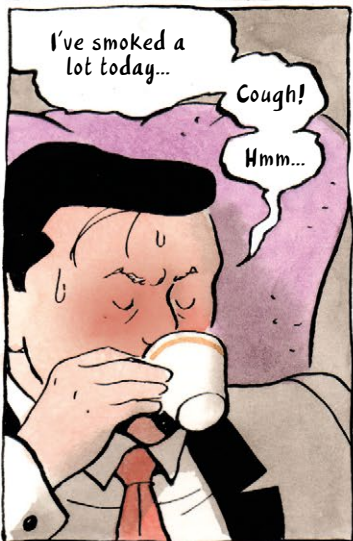
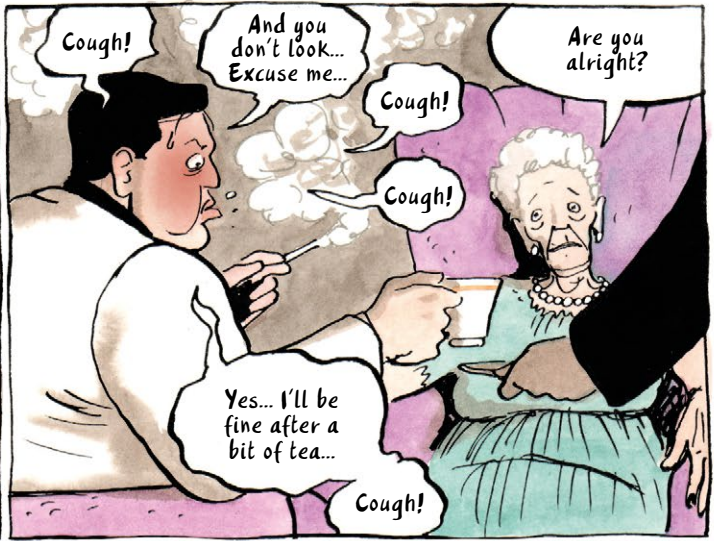
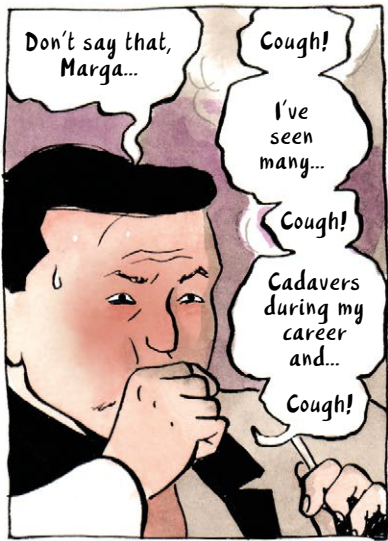


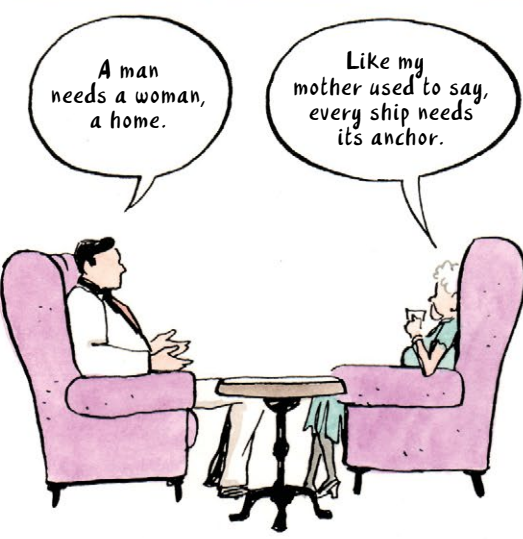
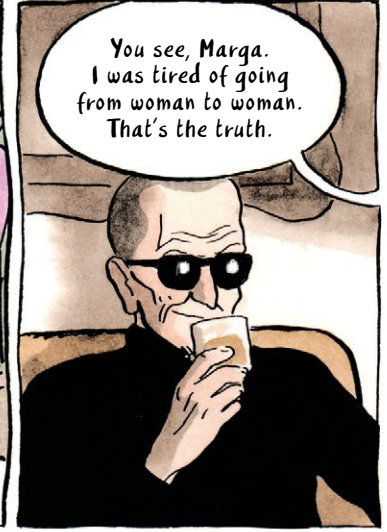
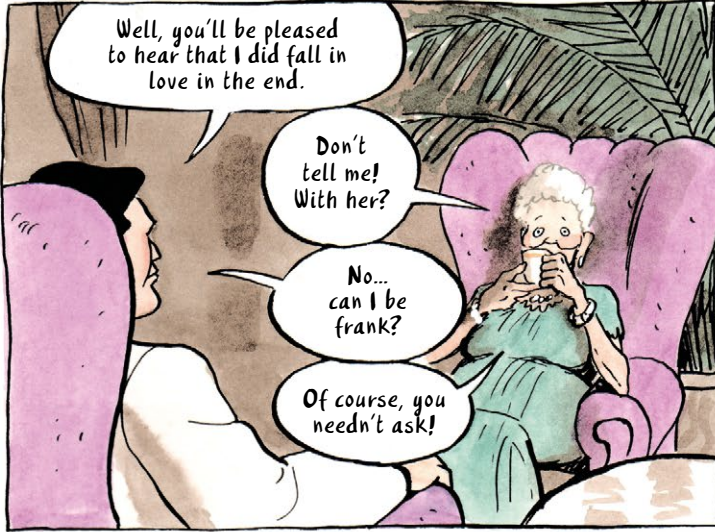
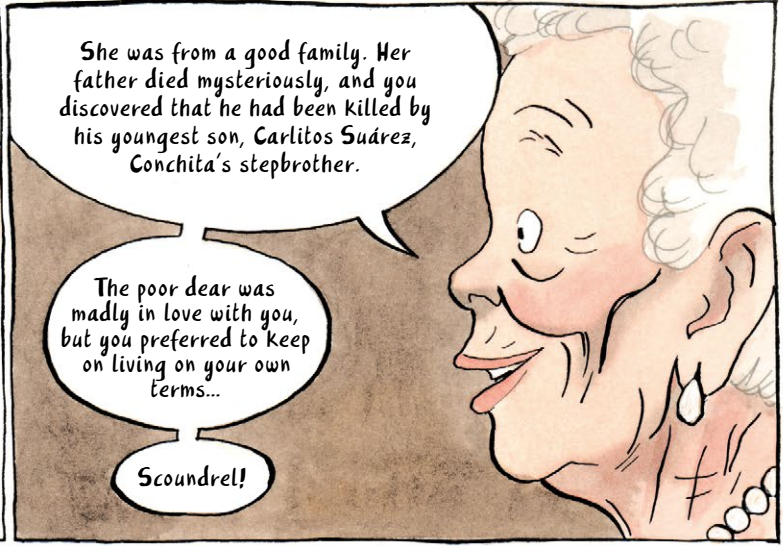
Magnificent!













I'm so sorry to hear that. And who takes care of you now?

A woman helps me around the house. I don't know what I would do without her.



I understand...



Speaking of going from flower to flower...



I don't want to give you the wrong idea, but...



I should keep my distance?

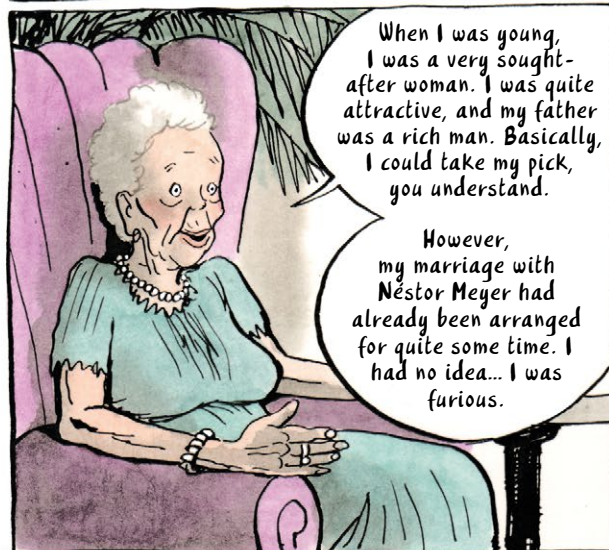


Oh, Alejo. You're something else.

I wanted to tell you a secret.

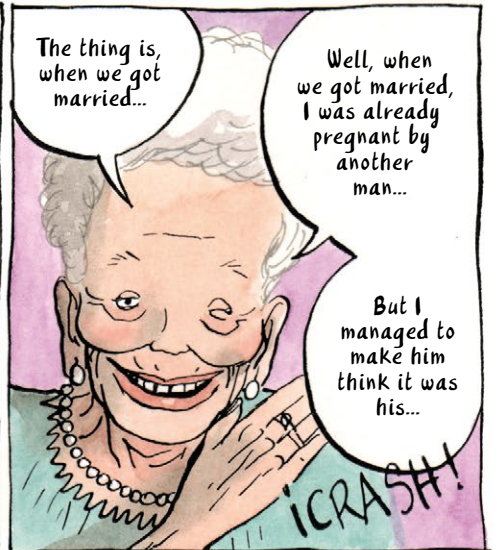


I'm all ears.



When I was young, I was a very sought-after woman. I was quite attractive, and my father was a rich man. Basically, I could take my pick, you understand.

However, my marriage with Néstor Meyer had already been arranged for quite some time. I had no idea... I was furious.



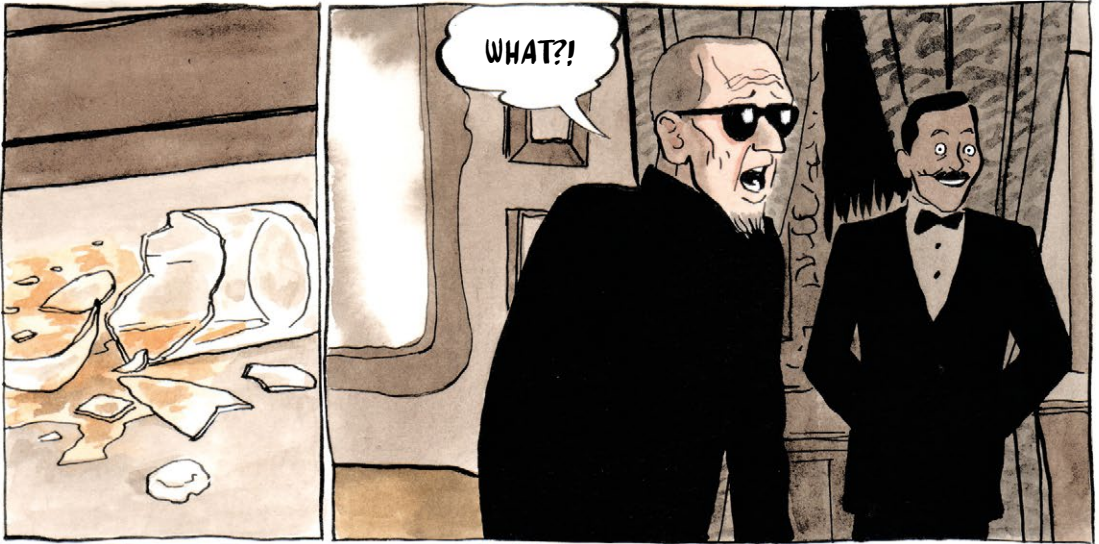
The thing is, when we got married...

Well, when we got married, I was already pregnant by another man...

But I managed to make him think it was his...

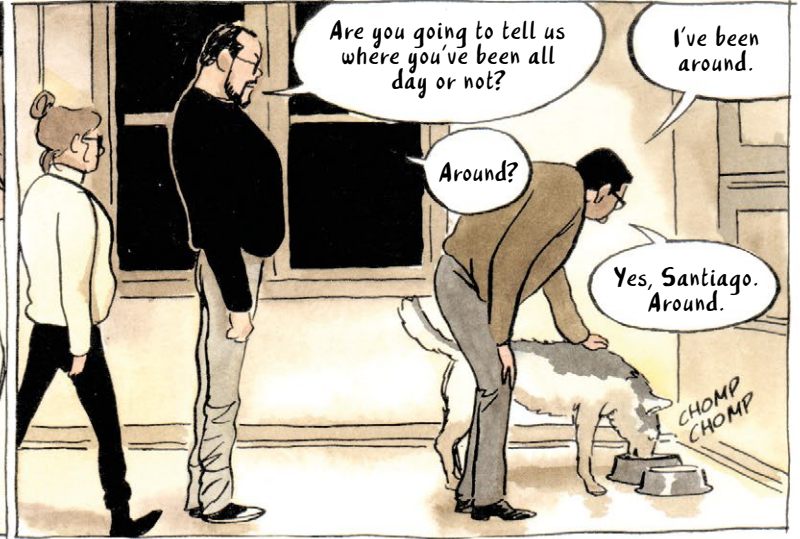
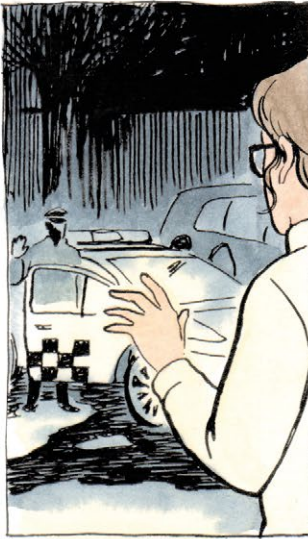
ICRASH!











Are you going to tell us where you've been all day or not?

I've been around.

Around?

Yes, Santiago. Around.

CHOMP CHOMP



What's with the Berlusconi look?

You look horrible.



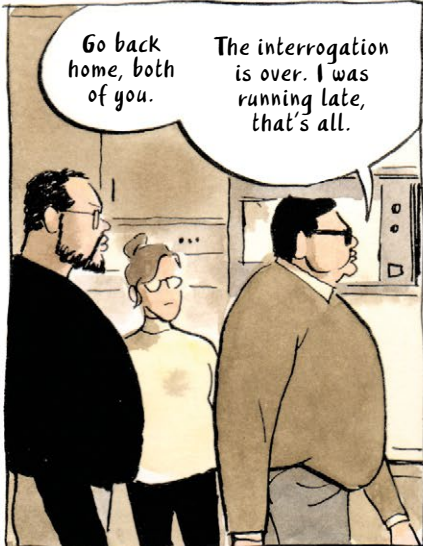
Tell me the truth, dad. Are you having a fling?

What?



I'm asking for real, you can tell me. I would be happy for you.

Don't talk nonsense, Pilarin.



Go back home, both of you.

The interrogation is over. I was running late, that's all.



But I'm ok, got it?

I'm going to take a shower.

Get out of here.

