

VALENCIA

Written by

Katelyn Burr

Address
Phone Number

INT. THE MEDINA HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Quin and Isabel stand in the kitchen. Cabinets line the walls. A large countertop sits in the center.

Quin washes dishes. Isabel takes each plate, dries it.

QUIN
Where's Aunt Mel?

ISABEL
I told her to leave.

QUIN
What?

ISABEL
I bought the property from her.

Quin side eyes her.

QUIN
Why? You never lived here.

ISABEL
I wanted to be closer to where you
grew up.

Quin continues to wash.

QUIN
How did you get her to sell it?
This is - was her baby.

ISABEL
I paid double the estimated value.
I told you Quin, I want to be a
better mother.

Quin turns, eyes wide, drops the plate. It CRASHES, pieces fly everywhere.

QUIN
Why even bother?

Quin storms out. Opens the sliding door, exits. He slams the door shut, it bounces.

He walks down the path, farm animals watch him.

Seth and Eric enter the room.

SETH
What happened? Where's he going?

Isabel rubs her hands on a towel, tosses it on the counter.

ISABEL
I'll be back. It's my fault.

She exits the house.

Seth walks to the door.

Eric grabs his shoulder, he stops.

ERIC
Let them talk. They need to do this
alone.

EXT. MEDINA FAMILY FARM - LATER

Isabel walks toward Quin.

ISABEL
Quin, come back here.

She looks at the ground, round red blotches coat the dirt.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
Your bleeding, Quin. Come back.

Quin shakes his head.

QUIN
You don't get to act like a mother
now.

Isabel jogs up. They walk beside each other.

ISABEL
I wanted Aunt Mel to be a good role
model, not a mother. I wasn't in
the right state of mind to take
care of you and Sofia.

QUIN
But, why now?

ISABEL
I realized I missed out on Sofias
life, and I don't want to miss out
on yours too.

Quin scoffs.

QUIN
I don't even live here.

ISABEL

But your childhood was here. Your favorite things, your trophies, everything. I thought it would help me get to know you.

QUIN

You should have just came to New York. If you wanted to fix this you should have came directly to me. You will NEVER be the mother Aunt Mel was.

Isabel opens her mouth, closes it.

QUIN (CONT'D)

She took care of me and Sofia. Better than you ever could.

ISABEL

What do you mean? I'm the one that birthed you! Give me a chance.

Quin turns, points his finger.

QUIN

That's the only thing you did. After papa died you dropped us here and ran.

ISABEL

(pleads)

I did what was best for you.

Quin shakes his head.

QUIN

We didn't know what was happening, we were kids. Aunt Mel helped us mourn.

ISABEL

That's what I was trying to do.

QUIN

You sent no letters -

Quin counts on his hand.

QUIN (CONT'D)

- no phone calls, no messages, nothing.

ISABEL

It was the best choice for me to handle his death alone.

QUIN

What about what was best for us?

She stares.

Quin continues to walk.

QUIN (CONT'D)

No excuses will make up for what you did. Your even trying to make yourself look better now.

Isabel marches up, grabs his shoulder.

ISABEL

I came back for you. I'm trying my best.

QUIN

Too late! What about Sofia's funeral? It was the first time I saw you in six years.

He shakes his head.

QUIN (CONT'D)

Aunt Mel was the one who did the funeral. It should have been you! You're her mother. Papa would be disappointed.

ISABEL

Don't drag him into this.

She sighs.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

You don't get it Quin. I lost my husband. His death was rough and sudden.

QUIN

I know, I lost my dad! One second we were having fun in Spain and then we're attending his funeral.

He rubs his face.

QUIN (CONT'D)

And then next thing you know we're on a plane to the U.S. and driven to some random farm in New Mexico. We didn't even know English!

ISABEL

It was the best decision for you and Sofia. Plus, she taught you.

QUIN

Another thing you didn't do! Look at our relationship! I don't know why you even had kids.

Quin pants, they stare.

ISABEL

I do have regrets, but having you two isn't one of them.

Quin sighs.

QUIN

You missed birthdays, everything. You even missed me graduating from the police academy. I was the youngest to EVER graduate from that academy.

Tears trail down his cheeks.

QUIN (CONT'D)

You knew I wanted to be a detective since I was three.

Isabel opens her mouth.

QUIN (CONT'D)

Three!

Quin holds his hand over his mouth, sobs.

ISABEL

I'm sorry. If I could go back and attend I would.

Tears well in her eyes.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

I was in a dark place.

Quin walks, stops at the horses pasture.

He pets a horse close to the fence.

QUIN
(whispers)
Hey girl. Even you know me better
than her.

Isabel walks up, leans against the fence.

Quin leans his head against the horses.

ISABEL
Is there anything I can do to fix
things between us?

QUIN
No, but Sofia needs our help.

ISABEL
Sofia? How does a dead person need
our help?

QUIN
A baby was left at my doorstep two
days ago. There was a note written
in her handwriting.

Isabels eyes widen.

ISABEL
H-how? What are you talking about?
That's not possible.

QUIN
I thought so too, but don't you
remember? Her casket was covered.
There was 'supposedly' a fire in
her house.

ISABEL
Your saying that was a coverup?
But, why?

QUIN
I don't know. On the back of the
note it had the farms address. Why
do you think I came here?

ISABEL
I don't know. I thought it was a
surprise.

Isabel paces. The horse stares at her.

QUIN

I thought Aunt Mel would be here,
not you. I figured Sofia might've
contacted her, left something
behind, or was here herself.

Isabel stops.

ISABEL

Oh.

She rests her hand on the horses neck.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

So you think she's alive?

QUIN

She has to be. I did a rapid DNA
test yesterday. Perks of being a
detective. I have friends in high
places.

ISABEL

And?

QUIN

It was a match to me. She must be
alive. How would she have a baby if
she wasn't? We don't have any other
family.

Isabel nods.

QUIN (CONT'D)

It's not possible for me to match
otherwise.

She hugs him.

He grimaces, pats her back.

QUIN (CONT'D)

That's enough.

He pulls back.

ISABEL

What happens now?

QUIN

I was hoping Aunt Mel would know.
But she's not here so apparently
not.

ISABEL
I'll do my best to help. I wanna
fix our relationship. If Sofia is
truly alive I wanna fix that too.

QUIN
Promise?

He extends his pinky.

ISABEL
Promise.

They pinky swear.

Isabel smacks his arm.

QUIN
What's that for?

ISABEL
I need you to get you bandaged up.

She points to his foot.

Quin looks down, lifts his foot.

QUIN
Oh, I didn't notice. We better get
back to Olivia.

ISABEL
Wait a second.

She turns to Quin, furrows her brows.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
Is the baby inside Sofias?

QUIN
Well duh, what did you think? You
thought Jane had a baby?

ISABEL
I'm a grandma! We need to get
inside right now.

Isabel pulls Quin to the house.