

## **The Accordion's Angel**

### **"Dialogues"**

Poncho: Hey, what happened?

Passenger 1: I don't know.

Alberto: Everyone stay where you are, anyone moves and I'll shoot.

Passenger (extra): What do you want? There's nothing to steal here?

Alberto: Shut up.

Thief 2: You two stay out of it!

Thief 2: Give me every valuable you've got.

Thief 2: Don't you understand? Cause it can be the last face you see in your fucking life. Quick!

Thief 2: Necklaces, bracelets, rings, everything you have... and don't look at my face, quick, quick.

Thief 2: Don't look at my face.

Thief 2: Oh, so we have a musician aboard.

Thief 2: Give me that accordion... give me that accordion!

Poncho: No, this is my accordion.

Thief 2: It was your accordion.

Thief 2: The accordion!!

Alberto: Give me the accordion or I'll shoot you. Give me the accordion!

Poncho: No.

Alberto: Give me the accordion.

Poncho: No.

Alberto: I say give me the accordion.

Poncho: No!!

Alberto: Give me the accordion or I'll shoot you now.

Poncho: No.

### **THE ACCORDION'S ANGEL**

Pepe: Hey, wake up you dork, you're always daydreaming, playing vallenatos with little sheets.

Paulina: Poncho, are you listening to me? Dinner's ready. That's a lot of homework for a Sunday, that's why you're so skinny. Turn off that radio, you know your dad doesn't like it.

Paulina: Want some more?

Agustin: I couldn't be better, I have a wife who doesn't even know how to make eggs and a mute and dumb son, who only dreams about becoming a musician... and worse, a vallenato musician, damn it.

Paulina: Alfonso Eduardo Del Espiritu Santo Daza Castro De la Vega, what did I tell you? Sit down.

Agustin: And what are you whining about, Pao? That peasant taste comes from your family, from mama Cris who encourages all that.

Paulina: So all the bad things come from my family and the good ones from yours, yeah right... your genes are out of control since you found out that your brother Juan comes to visit. Besides it's just a radio, what's wrong with that?

Agustin: Damn it, eat with your right hand! Hand me that radio.

Worker in the back: Hey, Tecno, bring me that sack of rice.

Worker 1 (Jose): Don Agustin, the crop is very good.

Agustin: I know.

***Subsequent dialogue: (the dialogues that belong to worker 2 and Agustin combine without knowing if it's Agustin the one who says "ok" and the phrase ends when Don Agustin interrupts. (8:08)***

Agustin: Tomorrow... Tomorrow in the afternoon it has to be on the mill.

Worker 1: Ok.

Worker 2: Fine.

Agustin: Negra, I'm going to be rich and I'm going to get you anything you want.

Negra: Anything? Really? No, I don't believe you... are you going to get me a trip to Bogotá? By plane?

Agustin: Whatever you want, Negra.

Juan Diego: What's up Poncho, did you bring my homework?

Poncho: Yes, but I spent all Sunday doing it.

Juan Diego: It was hard.

Poncho: And it was just math and religion.

Juan Diego: Hey, watch out because if I don't get an A plus, I fail.

Poncho: Don't worry.

Ovidio: So, you're getting A pluses. That's why you're so crooked.

Juan Diego: Shut up.

Poncho: Come on.

Juan Diego: Bye.

Ovidio: Hey Poncho, what's with you lately?

Poncho: Nothing.

Agustin: I wouldn't like to be on Calixto Maya's skin when he has to face that storm.

Worker 2: Don Agustin, tell Negra to light up some candles and pray so the hailstorm doesn't ruin our rice.

Worker 1: Boss, that hailstorm can be driven away with vallenato music.

Agustin: You think the solution is that simple? Then we would have our lives solved with vallenato and prayers. I can't believe these people.

Negra: Oh no, my trip to Bogotá by plane is over.

Television presenter: Just like it was a treasure, Rosa Evelia Meneses keeps the two cups where, according to her, the virgin appeared after she had her cocoa, and from that moment on, she's been called the chosen one.

Rosa Evelia Meneses: Well, people say... and they come and touch me and they say that they touched me...

*Sara's mom: (Sweetie, turn off the TV and come and say hi to the guests) and they say I heal their headaches away and I take away their other pains, but...*

Television presenter: It was four months ago when the image was seen for the first time in the...

Sara Maria: Juana Matilde, can you fill it, please?

Juana Matilde: What are you doing with that? Girl, you are way too old to be drinking from a bottle.

Sara Maria: Shut up! Do you want everyone to know?

Juana Matilde: (whispering, no, no, no)

Sara Maria: Hi everyone.

Party Friends: Hi Sara Maria.

Musician 1: Hey chum, your daughter has really grown, she's very beautiful, congratulations.

Singer: She's going to get married as soon as she leaves the nest. (laughs)

Calixto: She is the queen of the house, but right now we're not going to talk about marriage or any of those things.

Sara Maria: Why? I would marry an accordion player right now. One who could actually be able to write a song for me, a song that touches my soul. Ok, play the one I like.

Singer: Guys, it sounds good, it sounds good.

Singer: "It sounds to fall in love with her"

Musician: Hey man!

*Singer: "today my love is with her, it sounds because I see her so beautiful, oh it sounds, to be the owner of her kisses, to wish her an "I love you", it sounds because that's what I feel. Yes, every time I see those tender eyes I feel how my body shudders and that's not normal".*

Paulina: Oh God, please help us, help us. Virgin, holy virgin, protect us please. Please don't abandon us virgin. Kids, kids, come on to the bedroom, come on. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now, shit! Sorry, Virgin.

Agustin: Pao, Pao, Pao, give me a whiskey.

Paulina: Wait, you're going to wake the kids.

Agustin: Pao, give me a whiskey.

Paulina: We don't have money for milk, so there's no way we have for whiskey.

Agustin: We're screwed, we lost the crop, the hailstorm ruined all the rice, there's nothing.

Agustin: I need a drink, even rum.

Paulina: Honey, stop drinking.

Agustin: Pao I need rum.

Paulina: Come here, calm down and stop drinking.

Agustin: Pao I need rum!

Paulina: Agustin! Agustin stop drinking. Agustin you are going to break my china, you are going to break the few things we have.

Paulina: Agustin, you are going to wake the kids.

Agustin: I left you some money... I left you some money over here, right under the blender.

Paulina: Listen, I used that money to buy some cooking oil, but listen to me, it's too late to be looking for money to get rum. Agustin, stop drinking! Agustin, stop drinking! What are you gonna do?

Agustin: "For my accordion".

Paulina: Those are your son's savings.

Agustin: Are you going to play tough on me?

Mama Cris: Father Esteban, Agustin is not doing well at all, how is it possible that the storm that was over Calixto's harvest suddenly dropped over Agustin's crop and Calixto ended up loaded. It's like God wanted to punish him.

Father Esteban: No Cristina, don't say that, God doesn't punish, God forgives.

Mama Cris: Poncho, you look pale, are you ok?

Poncho: Yes Grandma, don't worry.

Mama Cris: Honey, you know your dad, I'm sure he will come back.

Poncho: But I don't want him to come back.

Micaela: Don't say that, Poncho.

Poncho: You see Grandma? She's just like him.

Mama Cris: Come here Sweetie, sit here Poncho. He's still your dad. You gotta think that without his help, you would be doing so much worse.

Poncho: I don't think so. Hey Grandma, help me buy the accordion, please.

Mama Cris: Oh, I would really love to solve all your problems.

Poncho: But I can manage the accordion.

Mama Cris: Listen to me, an accordion costs a fortune and we don't have money, besides you don't know how to play it.

Father Esteban: Look Ponchito, come, come here, take this, do you see Jesus? Pray hard and have faith and you'll see that everything will change.

Poncho: Thanks Father, is really nice.

Mama Cris: Oh! My hens ran out of music.

Poncho: Oh Mama Cris, you do believe in odd stories.

Micaela: Look Mama Cris, there are eggs over here.

Mama Cris: See Father? Since I'm playing vallenatos to them, they lay two eggs a day.

Father Esteban: So who could make you change your mind?

Mama Cris: Come here Father, come on baby.

Father Esteban: But if this keeps working, you're going to have to patent the invention, right?

Teacher: Today, we are going to talk about the State, the Colombian State is a social state of right because in its laws... Poncho you are late again, we are having a problem here, this is already a habit, come sit down.

Ovidio: Teacher, don't scold him, don't you see he is "dyxleic", he reads the clock upside down.

Teacher: "Dyxleic"? You mean dyslexic.

Pepe: He looks like a freak and writes like a dork.

Teacher: As I was saying: in its constitution, it focuses on the individual...

Ovidio: Ohh! Poncho this is very nice for Sara Maria (Poncho: Ovidio)

Poncho: Ovidio, Ovidio, come on give it back, Ovidio.

Ovidio: But Poncho don't be silly, talk to her.

Poncho: Ovidio!

Pepe: Hey Poncho, you're playing ladies man but you don't even have the guts to face Sara Maria. Tell her how you feel, silly.

Guys, come! Let's get Poncho out of here. Come quick! Watch how it's done.

Pepe: My love, pumpkin, (Corazon de patilla), do you wanna be my girlfriend?

Sara Maria: Hey! Pepe I'm only gonna be the girlfriend of a gifted accordion player, who is able to write a song for me that touches my soul... and I don't know... that makes me feel butterflies in my stomach.

Pepe: Really, gorgeous?

Sara Maria: Look Pepe, I'm really serious about that.

Paulina: I'm telling you Agustin, I'm done with you, you have no idea of what I'm capable of, you think that because I've been here my entire life hearing your insults, I'm going to keep doing it, well no, this is it, go get some other moron who puts up with this, leave us alone. I'm going to ask you to leave, I can't, I can't.

Poncho: Hey, mom please don't cry, look, I'm going to buy the accordion at Don Jose's. I'm going to make money and are no longer going to need my dad.

Paulina: Oh sweetie, sweetie, if only things were that easy. Besides people would actually eat me alive me if I leave your dad.

Poncho: Who cares about that? The only thing we need is the accordion.

Paulina: Boy, but you don't even know how to play. You don't understand, even if I wanted I couldn't live without your dad.

Poncho: But he doesn't love us.

Paulina: Sweetie, he loves us, even though it doesn't seem like it.

Paulina: Now he's going to listen to me, sweetie, go to your room.

Paulina: You think you can leave for days and then come back just like that and in such bad shape?

Agustin: Shut up, I don't want to argue, come here baby, come Pao, come here or I'll leave.

Poncho: Grandma, now it's a life or death situation, I need to learn to play the accordion.

Mama Cris: What got into you now?

Poncho: My life depends on that.

Mama Cris: Don't be so dramatic, son, I can get in trouble with your dad, and with all the problems in your house, why would you want another one?

Poncho: You were the only one who could help me.

Mama Cris: Hey Chema, come over here! Come here and bring me the radio, I want to try something.

Chema: Sure Doña Cristina, would you like a snowcone?

Mama Cris: No, no, just bring me the radio. See Poncho? And your dad thought you were classy.

Mama Cris: Ok son, I think I have someone who can help you with your obsession with the accordion, let's get ready and leave.

Don Nefer: *"this piece of accordion where my soul is, my heart and my joy are in there, my heart and my joy are in there"*.

Poncho: Grandma tell him, tell him. Grandma, tell him.

Mama Cris: Maestro: why don't you give my grandson some lessons, the boy has talent.

Don Nafer: Come.

Poncho: I'm left handed.

Don Nafer: That doesn't matter, I will teach you to play with the right hand, place it here, no, this thumb goes here.

Poncho: Ouch!

Sara Maria: Does it hurt?

Poncho: Yeah, and this isn't even a real one.

Sara Maria: Where does it hurt, here?

Poncho: Yes.

Poncho: I'm doing it wrong, ain't I, Don Nafer?

Don Nafer: No, Poncho you are doing it right, the thing is that... that when I see you, I feel so excited.

Poncho: Are you in love?

Don Nafer: How could I be in love if the only thing I love is the piece of junk that you are playing. I pray to God that the day I die, they bury me next to this piece of accordion. Poncho, are you in love?

Poncho: Well... there's a very pretty girl in school and I like her but to be her boyfriend I need to be a gifted accordion player who writes her a song... and it's gonna take long for that to happen.

Don Nafer: No way, the only thing you have to do is get your act together.

Poncho: How's that?

Don Nafer: You know, the way your heart beats, your guts will give you the strength to sing to your girlfriend.

Poncho: But I don't even have an accordion.

Don Nafer: Don't worry about that, because the accordion itself looks for his owner.

Poncho: Well, but I want the accordion that's on Don Jose's showcase to come to me now.

Ovidio: Hey, what did you do to get that accordion, don't you see that was the one that Poncho wanted?

Pepe: That's none of your business. Are you mad or what?

Poncho: No way Pepe, why do you need that if you don't even know how to play it?

Pepe: So now you are gonna say that you know how to play?

Ovidio: Come on Poncho, show him that you do know, *I'll join you with this.*

Juan Diego: Poncho what happened?

Ovidio: Play Poncho, play.

Pepe: To Sara Maria, the most beautiful one, the prettiest one.

Ovidio: See, Poncho, Pepe has no idea of what he's doing so why don't we form a band.

Poncho: And where are we going to get instruments, the only thing I have is a comb and paper sheets.

Juan Diego: Your comb sounds fine, we only need a box and a guacharaca.

Ovidio: Simple, my dad can make it for us, we only need a log for the guacharaca and an X-ray for the box.

Poncho: An X-ray? What you guys want is to play that you are making music, what I want is to make music, real music, and for that I need an accordion.

Ovidio: And who told you that, man, music is music.

Poncho: But where are we going to get an X-ray?

Juan Diego: Shouldn't you take an X-ray of him?

Nurse: But how did he fell?

**(PONCHO AND JUAN DIEGO SPEAK AT THE SAME TIME)**

Nurse: We're going to fix this arm. Bite here.

Ovidio: You're not going to take an X-ray?

Nurse: No sir, bite here, this is not going to hurt.

Ovidio: No, no, I'm ok, it doesn't hurt anymore, it doesn't hurt.

Nurse: Oh so it doesn't hurt anymore.

Nurse: Hello? Mrs. Beatriz, I have three kids in the infirmary who faked an accident... ok.

Nurse: They are going to call you parents, you have a meeting with the principal.

Agustin: An X-ray for a box? I work my ass off for you to be a respectable doctor or an engineer like your uncle Juan, not loser musician.

Paulina: Stop making comparisons, our life is very different from your brother's.

Agustin: Stay out of this Pao, your uncle Juan and Felipe are about to arrive and I am only asking you to behave properly, because they are classy people... and about this detention, tomorrow I will take you to the field so you can learn about real life and how to work. Come on.

Agustin: Pedro, come here.

Pedro: Yes, boss?

Agustin: Do me a favor, take the boy, show him around and teach him how to work here.

Pedro. Come on Poncho.



Agustin: Come here.

Pedro: Poncho, there's a bird that is called "la flotica" which eats the rice. I use this shovel and this machete to scare it away, see? It flies away immediately.

Worker: Pedro come here.

Pedro: Hold on just a second, someone's calling me.

Poncho: *Oh pretty one, let me reach you with this song,*

Pedro: Poncho, what happened?

Pedro: Don Agustin!

Agustin: What happened?

Pedro: He fell, Poncho fell.

Agustin: Shit.

Agustin: Move. Are you ok? Let's go to the hospital for that X-ray, wasn't that what you wanted?

Poncho: Are you really gonna get it to me?

Agustin: Ok yes, but let's go before I change my mind, come on.

Ovidio: Poncho, look what my dad brought us.

Poncho: Hey, that's the X-ray.

Sara Maria: I like that sacred heart.

Poncho: You like it? Take it.

Sara Maria: Really?

Poncho: Yes.

Sara Maria: Thanks, you're so sweet.

Poncho: Hey Ovidio, come here!

Ovidio: Look at this beautiful box.

Sara Maria: Come on sit here.

Ovidio: Look at this box, I'm going to make it talk, cry, scream... look.

Sara Maria: Let's see.

Ovidio: Take out your comb.

Sara Maria: Stop, stop, stop, stop... Poncho we can't hear your comb.

Poncho: No guys, we can't play like that, damn it.

Poncho: Don Nafer, how can I compose a song?

Don Nafer: Poncho, that's very easy, the only thing you have to do is gather strength from your guts and your heart, try and you'll see.

Don Nafer: See, Poncho? These instruments have a soul.

Poncho: Don Nafer are you ok?

Don Nafer: Yes Poncho, I'm old but I'm fine.

Agustin: Don't make me look bad in front of your uncle Juan. Poncho, Felipe is just a little bit older than you, so you have to treat him well, take him to school, introduce him to your friends, if you have any!

Micaela: So the kings of Spain are here!

Agustin: You know what girl? Go help your mom with the drinks.

Felipe: Hi family.

Juan: Hi.

Agustin: Hi Juan.

Paulina: Welcome.

Felipe: (sings) *it is so nice to be here, in this beloved land, with its good people, It feels like home.*

Paulina: Bravo, very good Pipe.

Felipe: That's the vallenato from my place Monterrey!

Juan: You see... Felipe is a fan of vallenato, in Mexico that music is very popular, right son? And he really wanted to come to the land of vallenato, and of course he wanted to meet the family. You also like to play the accordion?

Felipe: No way man, we have it in our genes, come on play a local vallenato, something Colombian.

Agustin: What genes, he doesn't know how to play anything.

Poncho: No, I don't know.

Agustin: Poncho is not going to be a musician, he is going to be a great doctor, right Poncho?

Juan: Very good for you Poncho.

Felipe: Hey man, what a stream, uh? Hold this, let's get into the water.

Poncho: No cousin, I don't want to get wet.

Felipe: Come on, it's ok, leave it here, carefully, uh? Don't drop it, I'll be waiting for you.

Poncho: (sings) *Give you my mornings and a piece of accordion, give you my mornings and all my heart.*

Felipe: Poncho, hey Poncho, no kidding, you do know how to play, uh? You were hiding it well, why didn't you tell me man, I'm your buddy, I'm your pal, and to be honest let me tell you that you play very well, in fact when you play it seems like you were... are you in love? Man, who's the girl, have you kissed her already? No... well, how could you when you're so shy?

Poncho: The thing is that she only wants to be with a gifted accordion player who is able to write songs to her... and another bunch of stuff. Do you have a girlfriend?

Felipe: Well I left two in Monterrey, but you know what? Look at what I am going to do, leave this here, ok, put your hand like mine, so then... you get really flirty, you have eyes that make her dizzy and then you get close to her, you wink an eye and then you get closer and move and then you grab her with your arm, so that she doesn't fall and you kiss her like this and... so what? Good kiss right?

Juan: What's wrong?

Agustin: If it doesn't rain, this sun is going to ruin my rice again, damn it.

Juan: Man, try to look at the bright side.

Agustin: Juan it's easy for you to say it, you always get it right, but in this hard situation, how am I going to find the bright side?

Juan: You have to look inside yourself, brother, you have to believe that the situation is better than it seems, you have to be positive.

Agustin: Yeah right. Where are the kids?

Juan: Where? Playing. Have you realized how different is Poncho when you are with him? You should be less tough on him because that kid can end up screwed.

Agustin: What? I'm just being strict, because I don't want him to be lazy.

Juan: Who knows?

The kids: (sing religious chanting)

Pepe: Oh Poncho, you're improving. So where did you get this model?

Poncho: Hey Pepe, show some respect.

Felipe: Hey pals, calm down, don't get in a fight. Nice to meet you, I'm Felipe Daza, Poncho's cousin, I come from Monterrey, Mexico.

Pepe: Ok, stop the buzz, playing church music as a vallento isn't right.

Ovidio: Hey what's wrong with you, the nuns told us to play during the mass. And they're going to pay us.

Pepe: Shit! Now my masses are over, I have no reason to go back.

Ovidio: Come on guys.

The kids: (chanting)

Felipe: So let's go over what we already got, right? "Beautiful women who look like flowers on the country, I would like to amuse them with this vallenato"... There's something missing. Yeah something's missing.

Poncho: What about: "and if one day I go back to my Mexican land, I would like to take with me a valley girl".

Felipe: Yeah, it's cool, I like it. Hey Poncho, take her one.

Poncho: Give me another one.

Felipe: Go for it man, you can do it!

Poncho: You want a popsicle?

Sara Maria: Thanks Poncho, yummy. So Poncho, when is it that you are going to write me that vallenato?

Poncho: Well... I don't know, the thing is it seems impossible for me to say in only one song how beautiful you are, and even less without an accordion.

Sara Maria: Really? Do you think I'm beautiful?

Poncho: Yes!

Sara Maria: Wait, I don't know... if you want, I can help you get the money to buy your own accordion.

Poncho: Really? And how are you gonna do that?

Sara Maria: Come and I'll explain. It's something I saw on television.

Sara Maria: It has to be very thick, but let's move because Juana Matilde and my mom are going to be here any minute.

Poncho: You think this will work?

Sara Maria: Do you want your accordion yes or no?

Juana Matilde: A miracle! A miracle! The sacred heart of Jesus appeared on little Poncho's cup, the sacred heart of Jesus, a miracle! A miracle! A miracle!

Sara Maria: Ok silence, silence, it was a miracle that the sacred heart of Jesus did to Poncho... so the people who want to see it, please get in line and collaborate, please collaborate.

Poncho: Girl, you got me in trouble, what are we going to do when Father Esteban finds out that this is the holy card he gave me?

Sara Maria: Poncho he's not going to find out, don't be scared. Look, there he comes.

Father Esteban: Excuse me please, what's going on guys?

Crowd: A miracle Father!

Father Esteban: Ok, ok, calm down, what's the miracle?

Sara Maria: Look Father, we were at home drinking hot cocoa with all my family and look what appeared inside Poncho's cup, it's Jesus, right?

Spectator 1: Let me see Father.

Crowd: (chanting)

Felipe: This is really a miracle, God bless Poncho.

Pepe: Oh, so now he is "Saint Poncho", you dork.

Father Esteban: We are going to put this image on the mayor altar of the church so that people can venerate it as much as they want, we are also going to collect money to help Poncho and of course for the ecclesiastical matters. It's just fair, right?

Crowd: "Hail Mary, full of Grace, the Lord is with thee".

Sara Maria: Come, give me that, look Poncho, two, four, six, eight.

Poncho: Hey pretty, thanks!

Felipe: Look, the song you wrote is really cool, I like it, now that she's back there, you should go play it to her.

Poncho: No way.

Felipe: Hey come on, it's really cool, in fact she's going to be thrilled, she can even kiss you, come on, you're going to miss the chance? Uh? You can do it.

Poncho: *"To Sara Maria, Sara Maria, Sara Maria and an accordion, to Sara Maria, Sara Maria, Sara Maria and an accordion, crystals are a stream that become your song, and that's why I feel a musician, the crystals of the rain become your song"*.

Pepe: Hey stop the buzz. Let me show you how to play a real vallento.

Sara Maria: Really?

Pepe: *"San juanerita, among all the flowers of my Guajira, you are the prettiest, san juanerita, you sing like the river, like the sand of my province, I sing to you and I will sing my entire life, I sing and I will sing to you my san juanerita."*

Students: (clapping)

Felipe: Hey, listen man, show a little respect, he's not doing anything to you, ok? Show some respect.

Students: Come on, come on!

Sara Maria: Ok, ok, what's going on here, the duel in here is with music not with punches. Grow up. All right, this one was won by Poncho.

Students: Ohhh!!!

Juan: Ok, vacation is over, it was a pleasure to see you.

Agustin: Take care Juan.

Juan: Cheer up brother, you'll see that tomorrow it'll rain and the crop we'll be saved.

Agustin: Juan, sometimes you don't have to die to go to hell.

Juan: Let's join the kids.

Felipe: *Beautiful women who look like flowers on the countryside, I would like to amuse them with this vallenato and if one day I go back to my Mexican land, I would like to take with me a valley girl. Oh, I don't know what I'm going to do if I can't take with me a girl. My heart wants to go back to Monterrey, with my valley girl.*

Felipe: Horay, that's my maestro Poncho Daza Castro De la Vega, the best accordionist in the world.

Agustin: Poncho, son, you are playing very well.

Juan: You're absolutely right, boy what a beautiful song, come on, say good bye because we have to go.

Poncho: Your dad loves you very much, right? Oh cousin, you're leaving too soon.

Teacher: You know, Simon Bolivar was born in Caracas.

Ovidio: eating yucca like a cow.

Students: (laughter)

Teacher: Silence, silence! Ovidio, show more respect to the Liberator, you should not mess with that. Oh, who died?

Student 1: I heard that it was the old accordion player of torment street, apparently he was found dead on his hammock.

Teacher: Poncho!

*Don Nafer: "This piece of accordion where my soul is" "See Poncho, these instruments have a soul".*

Poncho: Hold on please! "This piece of accordion where my soul is, my heart is there and part of my joy, my heart and part of my joy are in there, boy if I die, I'm going to ask you to take to my grave this piece of accordion".

Agustin: Alright, but lease give me until the next harvest to pay you.

Bank Agent: We are very sorry, sir.

Poncho: Mom, don't worry I'm sure they will give him more time when they know that the crop is ruined.

Paulina: Kid, banks don't care about those things. What are we going to do?

Paulina: Agustin are you alright? Agustin, honey, honey, are you alright? Honey? Run go get Juancho, run, Agustin, Agustin, run!

Paulina: Thank God he's alive, I just don't know where are we going to get the money to pay these expenses.

Mama Cris: Oh Pao, don't be stubborn, why don't you tell Juan about the situation and ask him for some help.

Paulina: No mom, no way, I don't want anyone to know the misery we're living in.

Poncho: Look.

Paulina: Sweetie, aren't these the savings for your accordion? Thanks, honey I know you're doing a sacrifice.

Ovidio: Poncho, Poncho, what happened to you? We haven't seen you in a while.

Poncho: Since my dad is sick, he must stay in bed for a couple of months and I have to work with Don Gustavo.

Ovidio: We're losing the nuns' gig!

Poncho: Well, you are going to have to play with Pepe, because I don't have money to buy the accordion.

Ovidio: Poncho!

Sara Maria: Where did he go?

Mama Cris: My Lord Jesus Christ, I beg you to have mercy and help my grandson Poncho. You see, he has been forced to face life as a man and he is only a boy, I trust you Lord, listen to my prayers, sacred heart of Jesus I trust you.

Poncho: What is my dad doing here? Hey guys see you later.

*Workers: Ok Poncho.*

Negra: Agustin, wait.

Agustin: What for?

Agustin: What do you need, Poncho? You want to tell me something? Are you going to stay there staring at me or are you gonna tell your mom on me? These are men matters that you don't understand Poncho, if you want to see her suffer, go and tell her.

Sara's Friend: Ok I'm leaving I have homework, bye.

Sara Maria: Bye.

Poncho: Hi pretty.

Sara Maria: Hi Poncho, long time no see.

Poncho: Please don't be mad at me.

Sara Maria: Look Poncho, the thing is that I got bored of waiting for you to spare me some time.

Poncho: I haven't been able to, really.

Sara Maria: No way Poncho, you always come up with something, but when you have to perform, you just disappear. Remember my song? You weren't even able to sing it complete.

Poncho: But if you want I can sing it to you now.

Sara Maria: Nahh! It's useless now, to be honest it seems like you don't care about me anymore, that's why it doesn't hurt me to leave this place.

Poncho: Leave? How's that?

Sara Maria: We are going to Bogota, you didn't know?

Sara Maria: Well, how can you know if you haven't even noticed how fat I'm getting? My mom says that it's normal because I'm growing, but I look horrible.

Poncho: But I see you beautiful as always and, when do you leave?

Sara Maria: In two weeks.

Sara Maria's mom: Hi sweetie, let's go inside, I already have the dresses for you to try them on.

Sara Maria: Just coming Ma, I have to go, bye Poncho.

Paulina: Oh Honey, we started without you, do you want me to warm your meal?

Agustin: We may be poor but I don't think we're poor enough to have to eat this crap.

Paulina: I see that you're much better now, there comes the fight, you know you shouldn't get upset, it's bad for you.

Agustin: What?!

Paulina: What's wrong with you Poncho? I've never seen you like that.

Poncho: Mom you just don't get it, you only live to take care of him, but dad is a betrayer.

Agustin: So now the mute one decided to talk, come on, tell her.

Paulina: No, I don't want to know, you don't have to say anything.

Agustin: She doesn't want to know, but you are gonna show her how much you love her.

Poncho: Oh mom, dad has energy for everything except to help around this house, he even has energy to visit the woman he has in the field, that's not new, I've seen it a couple of times.

Paulina: Do you realize how serious it is what you're saying?

Agustin: What were you expecting Pao, I couldn't enjoy life because I had to step up to your pregnancy.

Poncho: Let him go, so he can leave us alone.

Mama Cris: Oh dear Lord! Now you don't even have a house, come on in, you are soaked.

Paulina: Mom this is humiliating, no house and no husband.

Mama Cris: Did you hear from Agustin?

Paulina: The last thing I heard was that he was in Dibuya.

Mama Cris: He's having a great life, he's not going to show up now, but don't worry sweetheart, come on, come on, let's get you dry.

Messenger: Mama Cris, this letter is for Poncho.

Mama Cris: Thanks Jose.

Poncho: "Dear maestro Poncho Daza Castro", it says that the song that we wrote together won at the Monterrey Accordion Festival, "hey cousin, I hope you never stop playing vallenato music because you were born to do that, keep on with that spirit because with your talent I'm sure that one day you are going to get the Vallenato King crown, hugs, your pal, your cousin, Felipe". I don't understand why life is so tough on me? I can't even compete for such crown.

Poncho: "*I have a deep wound that hurts, I have a big wound that kills me, I have a deep wound that hurts, I have a big wound that kills me, for a man like that it's better to die oh, because he'll finally rest and a man like that, oh, he'll finally rest, oh, oh, I'm dying, oh, oh, I'm in pain, oh, oh, I'm dying oh, oh, I'm in pain, because you know I love you, you use me, because you know I love you, you use me*".

Broadcaster: The entire San Juan is getting ready for the great party with Poncho Zuleta, we remind all accordion players that auditions are open to replace Cocha Molina and join the great maestro tonight.



Pepe: Who knows what stupid Poncho did to be playing with the maestro today.

Pepe's dad: Son, I don't know but the one who should be playing on that stage with maestro Poncho Zuleta is you. I don't know what you're going to do, but I want to see you up there with that accordion, uh?

Pepe: Dad, you think I wouldn't like to play today with the maestro?

Pepe's Dad: All right.

Pepe's Dad: You know what? Don't worry about that, I'll fix that, I'll handle Poncho, I got it under control.

Pepe's Dad: Let's see what you can do, I want to see you, come on.

Pepe: Hey Poncho, it's so cool you're going to play with Maestro Poncho Zuleta.

Poncho: Hey! Buddy, it's so exciting, I'm really ecstatic.

Pepe: Sure you gotta make it tonight.

Poncho: Yes, this doesn't happen every day.

Poncho: But hey buddy, come here, you can stay with me and support me.

Pepe: Sure, I'm here with my dad, but hey, listen, I already saw the maestro, you should go and talk to him before you start, don't you think?

Pepe: Yeah, you're right.

Pepe: Here, here, leave that here, I'll watch it while you go.

Poncho: Ok, watch it for me, see you later.

Zuleta: Thank you, thank you very much, unfortunately my partner "Cocha Molina" will be leaving because of family matters but in his place there's an excellent up-coming talent, my namesake Poncho Daza, come on pal.

Poncho: Good evening, maestro. This is a dream come true, being here with you, on this stage...

Zuleta: And for me it's a great joy, come on, partner.

Zuleta: Pal! What happened, what's wrong?

Poncho: Maestro, I'm very sorry, the accordion broke down, besides I'm blocked, please excuse me.

Zuleta: What are we going to do? And Cocha already left!

Pepe: Maestro, I'm an accordion player, nice to meet you, I'm Pepe Dangond a friend of Poncho.

Zuleta: How are you Pepe? What's up?

Pepe: Well, I have my accordion right here and obviously I know all the songs.

Zuleta: Mine?

Pepe: Of course.

Zuleta: Please come up quickly, the two of us will play.

Pepe: Alright, thanks.

Zuleta: Ok, don't take long.

Sara Maria: Hello.

Poncho: Hello.

Sara Maria: What happened, is it broken? Oh Poncho, but it doesn't matter, those things happen. You gotta get the best accordion so you can win the vallenato festival.

Poncho: Thank God Pepe was here and saved me, because I was really blocked. Hey, what about you? When did you arrive? How long are you gonna be here?

Sara Maria: Well Poncho I want to stay for a long time.

Poncho: Really?

Sara Maria: Yeah, really. I'm very happy that I'm back, you know what? Here is where I feel most alive.

Poncho: And, did you leave many boyfriends there?

Sara Maria: I haven't found the accordion player who wins my heart.

Pepe: My brother Poncho, don't worry about that, these things happen to everyone.

Poncho: No, man, don't worry.

Pepe: Sara Maria you're beautiful, you look like a queen.

Sara Maria: Oh thanks Pepe.

Pepe: It's so good you're here so you can watch me play.

Sara Maria: Sure, congratulations, what an opportunity.

Pepe: Thanks, thanks see you later.

Sara Maria: Come on. Come, let's go to the party, let's go see Pepe.

Poncho: No, I'll go later, I'll go... I'll go later.

Zuleta: Ladies and gentlemen, I have the pleasure to introduce you Pepe Dangond, excellent musician. Let's continue with the vallenato party.

Pepe: Maestro, it's an honor for me to play with you.

Zuleta: For me too.

Musician: One, two, three.

Pepe's Dad: Bravo Pepe! That's my son, chum, that's my son, that's Pepe.

Poncho: I was very surprised when I saw you last night at the club's party.

Sara Maria: I was also surprised to see you on that stage. Too bad I couldn't see you play.

Poncho: I hope that when I play at the vallenato festival you find in me the accordion player that you've always been looking for.

Sara Maria: Oh Poncho you're so cute!

Poncho: Oh pretty! I can't believe that you're here with me again.

Pepe: Hey Poncho look, this is half of the money that maestro Zuleta paid me last night.

Poncho: No man, that money is yours, you were the one who played.

Pepe: How's that man? It was your gig, this is fair enough, besides, think that you have to get a good accordion to step up to me at the festival next week.

Sara Maria: Pepe.

Ovidio: Hi Sara Maria.

Sara Maria: Hi Ovidio, hi Juan Diego.

Ovidio: Shit Poncho, this thing is really serious.

Poncho: What happened?

Ovidio: It seems that the accordion can't be fixed.

Pepe: Hey, why don't you go to Riohacha and get a used one?

Poncho: Riohacha?

Ovidio: Oh yeah Poncho, see my cousin Mane told me that there was a shipment of accordions and the used ones are cheap, I will tell him that you're going.

Pepe: Sure, go to Riohacha, don't waste your time here.

Poncho: Thanks, pal.

Sara Maria: So, what happened with the fight between you two? When I left you were almost enemies.

Pepe: No, that has really changed, right Alfonso Eduardo Del Espiritu Santo?

Poncho: Sure.

Sara Maria: Well, that's very good, now I want to see from the two of you, who is going to be crowned vallenato king this year.

*So what is in your eyes, all and nothing and what is in those little eyes, a song and laughter, ohh, yesterday I was dreaming about kissing your lips under those tender eyes...*

*And I've sang a song that a bird left, from heart to heart... the moon came out, the sun came out, life went by with no rush and it was just you and me and no one else, so what do you have in your eyes, all and nothing...*

Poncho: Come on Mane we already walked all across Riohacha and we didn't find a single accordion.

Mane: Buddy, to be honest I don't know what happened to the merchandise that was supposed to arrive today. Too bad! Hey Poncho we've heard a lot about you.

Poncho: How's that? What have you heard?

Mane: That when you were a little boy Jesus showed up in the cup of your cocoa, that you learnt to play vallenato with a comb and that since you went to live at your grandma's, hens haven't stopped laying eggs.

Poncho: No Mane, those are just stories that Ovidio made up, you believe Ovidio? He's a liar.

Mane: But it's not just Ovidio who says that, let's make an effort, and go look for it, who knows, maybe we can find it.

Poncho: Alright, let's go.

Mane: Come on, buddy.

Rosario: Ohhh, Poncho, Poncho, what happened with that accordion? You couldn't find one in Riohacha? Oh, boy.

Poncho: Oh yes, doña Rosario, the merchandise never arrived, the festival is pretty soon and I have no accordion, my maestro always used to say that each accordion looks for its owner, but it seems mine doesn't want to find me.

Rosario: Well then be patient boy, meanwhile have a drink and have fun.

Poncho: No Doña Rosario I don't drink.

Rosario: You don't drink, but now you're gonna have to learn. Yeah!

Mane: Hey, pal, change that tragedy face, come and dance, come, come...

Rosario: Play me one more, please, one more.

Pepe: Sara Maria you are the one who looks beautiful, you look like a princess and when I am with you I feel inspired.

Sara Maria: Inspired? That means you're writing music, right? You were really keeping it from everyone.

Pepe: There are many things you still don't know about me, but baby give me a chance to show you on that stage that I'm the best accordion player in this country.

Sara Maria: Pepe, you do have the chance, you've always had it, the thing is, you have a strong opponent.

Pepe: Poncho? No baby, you'll see that I'm the one who's gonna get into your heart, I swear, look I still go nuts when I see you, like when we were twelve years old, remember?

Sara Maria: Hey! Pepe no, show me what you want to show me, ok?

Pepe: Gorgeous, you look beautiful even when you're mad.

Poncho: If someone tells me "hey Poncho, pick up one by one the grains of sand of this beach", I would do it, just to find an accordion and participate in the festival. Hey, don't laugh at me, I'm serious, look, I have saved money my entire life to have an accordion but every time I have the money something happens.

Paloma: Have you thought that the problem is not about money?

Poncho: I don't know, my maestro Don Nafer, may he rest in peace, always used to say that. But if that's not the problem, what is it?

Paloma: I don't know Honey, come here just a sec. Do you hear that?

Poncho: What?

Paloma: You hear that? Listen Poncho you are a great musician with or without an accordion.

Poncho: No way. Wait Paloma! Hey wait, I don't feel comfortable.

Paloma: Hey gorgeous! Who's the lucky lady who owns your heart, well at least give me a hug, come on hug me.

Poncho: Paloma, Paloma, look what the tide has brought me. Come over here.

Paloma: Oh Poncho I can't believe it, what a beautiful accordion.

Poncho: Shit, it's dry and brand new, it's amazing!

Paloma: Boy, you are such a very special young man, don't forget about me when you become famous, Saint Judas, it was the ship that sank with all that merchandise and everyone already knows, oh, I'm going to get something for me.

Thief: Give me the accordion.

Poncho: No.

Thief: I said, give me the accordion.

Poncho: No!

Thief: Give me the accordion or I'll shoot you, shit.

Passengers: Hey he killed him... I think the accordion saved him. Thank God, it seems he is alive.

Poncho: No man, in that moment two guys got in the bus, one of them was hooded. They put a gun to my head and took away the accordion.

Sara Maria: Oh Poncho that's so scary! But you can't lose the spirit because I'm sure that you guys are going to participate, you have to participate! The important thing is that you're ok.

Ovidio: They even shot him but nothing happened to him, this guy is immune to everything.

Poncho: No way.

Sara Maria: Hi Pepe.

Pepe: Hi.

Poncho: What's up compadre.

Pepe: How are you doing Ponchito? I heard what happened to you man, that's too bad, I'm sorry. Easy come, easy go, what's important is that they didn't harm you, they could have killed you on that bus.

Poncho: Yeah, I know, pal, the problem is that now I don't have an accordion to play at the festival.

(Presenter off: Ladies and gentlemen, I give you, Pepe Dangond and his band)

Pepe: Today it'd be really difficult to find someone who can lend you an accordion.

Poncho: Hmm.

Pepe: Well, I have to get on stage now, they're announcing me, but... if you want, you can borrow my accordion when I'm done.

Sara Maria: What?

Poncho: Really? Would you do that for me?

Pepe: Poncho, of course I would, sure.

Poncho: You're kidding Pepe.

Ovidio: Hey, Poncho, we'll see you later, we're going to fix the instruments, ok?

Poncho: Ok, ok.

Ovidio: See you later.

Presenter: Now I have the pleasure to introduce Pepe Dangong.

Presenter off: ...and his musicians Oscar Ruiz and Cristian Vasa.

Pepe: Baby I have to get up there, you'll see a real accordion player and I hope you are in the very first row, you know that all this is for you.

Sara Maria: Sure I will be there, good luck Pepe.

Pepe: Thanks, see you later Poncho.

Sara Maria: Well, you go next.

Presenter: Feeling, soul and heart for all of you with Pepe Dangong... go, guys.

Pepe's Dad: What's in your head, tell me what's in your head, how could you shoot, uh? Can you imagine the hassle had you killed that boy? It's all your fault.

Alberto: No, no, no, it's not my fault, take it easy, I was taking the accordion from the boy, I was pulling it and pulling it and the gun went off, boss.

Pepe's Dad: Oh no! That only happens to you. Listen Alberto, I hope you get this clear, I hope you really do. Where's the accordion?

Alberto: There, look. In Don Fermin's pawn shop. Come on boss, don't look at me like that, it was the only place where received it. But don't worry, it's safe there.

Pepe's Dad: Ok, let's do this and listen well, ok? You do your part of the bargain as we agreed because if you don't, there's no more money for you, no more money! You listen? Damn it, no more money!

Pepe's Dad: Are you hearing? Listen. That's my son, ok? He's the one who must win the crown, are we understood?

Alberto: Yes sir.

Pepe's Dad: Are you sure you did everything I told you, the accordion is useless?

Alberto: Boss, it's of no use.

Pepe's Dad: I'll be watching you, I will.

Pepe's Dad: Son, as you were playing to the gods, don't worry, we are going to win this, we are, so bring that accordion.

Pepe: Watch out because they're around.

Alberto: Oh, oh.

Pepe: Hey, thank goodness you found that.

Pepe's Dad: Good luck.

Pepe: Poncho.

Poncho: Hey pal, you did so well, congratulations, you made it tough for me.

Pepe: Man, you are the real competition for me, here.

Poncho: Thanks Pepe.

Pepe: Man, you're welcome.

Poncho: Listen, have you seen Sara Maria?

Pepe: Sure, she was right in the front row when I played, but then she just disappeared.

Presenter off: From the land of composers comes to this stage Poncho and his guys, accompanied by Juan Diego Manjarres' guacharaca and Ovidio Araujo's box.

Poncho: Ok, they're announcing me.

Pepe: Go on, good luck.

Poncho: Thanks, pal. Ovidio, Juan Diego, come on.

Ovidio: Ok, bye.

Pepe: Show yourself.

Presenter: The maestro of maestros with his soul in his heart, Alfonso Eduardo Del Espiritu Santo Daza Castro De la Vega, better known as the Accordion's Angel. Handkerchiefs are waved, people get happy. Guys: with joy and feeling.

Mama Cris: Dear Lord, what's happening?

Poncho: I'm really sorry, I apologize.

Paulina: What's going on?

Poncho: This accordion is broken and I can't participate, I'm sorry.

Presenter off: Something happened with Poncho's accordion, but don't worry people.

Sara Maria: Poncho, Poncho, Poncho.

Presenter off: It doesn't seem to be serious.

Sara Maria: Look, now you don't have an excuse not to win.

Presenter: Yes, sir.

Poncho: This is my accordion, where was it? Where did you find it?

Sara Maria: In a pawn shop, can you believe that no other accordion players was able to play a single note on it? Poncho this accordion is for you, go get that crown, you deserve it.

Poncho: You are so sweet, thanks.

Presenter: Well, now that the problem is fixed, what you've been waiting for: from San Juan, Poncho Castro.

Pepe: Daddy, how did Sara Maria find that accordion? You told me everything was fixed.

Pepe's Dad: Calm down, I don't know what happened with that accordion, but don't worry, nothing is too big for your dad. There must be something we can do about it, anything. Stay here because that stupid girl is coming over. Easy.

Sara Maria: Now I really know you Pepe, you're no more than a traitor, a cheater, the worst person I've ever known and I don't want to see you ever again. Sir, that's a good example you're giving to your son.

Pepe: Baby, don't get like that.

Sara Maria: Shut up!

Pepe's Dad: Come, come calm down, if we don't win that crown, we will buy it, ok?

Pepe: Right now, I don't care about that crown, the only thing I wanted was Sara Maria, I was doing all this for her, Poncho is going to win this contest.

Pepe's Dad: Now you're gonna tell me that you're in love? Stay here, I'm going to see how I can fix this, damn it.

Poncho: *To my two loves that I love so much, they are my inspiration. To Sara Maria, Sara Maria, Sara Maria and an accordion, crystals are the rain that become my song and that's the reason, because of you I feel a musician, the crystals of the stream that become my song, give me what you keep for yourself in your shiny soul. I would like to steal a kiss from you and your eyes where the sun of your heart shines, to my two loves that I love so much and that are my illusion, to my two loves that I love so much, they are my inspiration. To Sara Maria, Sara Maria, Sara Maria and an accordion, crystals are the rain that become my song and that's the reason, because of you I feel a musician, the crystals of the stream that turn into my song.*

Kid 1: I was told that Poncho learnt how to play music with combs and little sheets of paper.

Kid 2: He learned about music because he was in love with Sara Maria.

Turco: Kids, the problem is not how you learn, the problem is here, is feeling the music, being in love with it and have the courage to exist long enough for the music to come out like it has to, with joy, with beauty. Come on Camilo, play me "Poncho's paseo".