

Eugenia Kenny and Lucia Frias.

Gerald: Were you uncomfortable there? Let's go to another place to talk.

Daisy: Who are you? where are we going?

Gerald: My name is Gerald. I just want to get you out from this place, I am trying to help you! Would you like to come? We can get something to eat and have a drink if you want.

Daisy: That would be great, I am starving!

Gerald: Well tell me about your life.

Daisy: my parents died and.. -

Gerald: no! tell me about your real life, your hobbies... and that kind of stuff.

Daisy: Well... I live alone, I don't have anyone who cares about me, friends, family or even a boyfriend

Gerald: What a pity you are such a beautiful and lovely woman.

Daisy: We should meet more often.

Gerald: Yes of course! Would you like to drink something?

Daisy: Some lemonade, please!?

Gerald: okey, wait a second, I'm coming

Gives her a glass of lemonade

Daisy: (Smiling) thank you very much, I am not used to drinking at all.

Gerald: why not? don't you like it?

Daisy: Well... Sometimes, I don't even have enough money to buy food, this is a privilege

Gerald: why? do you work?

Daisy: I used to have a job but I had to leave after a strike. I had another one in a shop but I don't want to talk about it.

Gerald: I am really sorry about it, we don't have to talk about it if you don't want to, but if you need something just tell me.

Daisy: You are such a gentleman, your girlfriend must be very lucky, well you have one, don't you?

Gerald: Just pretend that I don't...

Daisy: Are you flirting with me?

Gerald: Do you have plans for tomorrow?

Daisy: Yes I do, I have to look for a job, don't you remember? Anyway, we can go out this Friday.

Gerald: Yes of course! I'll pick you up at 9 o'clock, okay?

Daisy: Okay. It's very late! I have to go home! Nice to meet you Gerald, see you on Friday

Gerald: Wait Daisy, I can drive you home if you want to.

Daisy: Don't worry, I'll go on my own, walking.

Gerald: No! I insist, it costs me nothing.

Daisy: Well, thank you very much!

2 days later *9 o'clock*

Gerald knocking on the door

Daisy: Who's that?

Gerald: I am Gerald!

Daisy: *opens the door* Hi, nice to meet you again!

Gerald: Pleasure! How are you doing? Have you found a job?

Daisy: No, I am in serious problems...

Gerald: What happened? Do you need anything?

Daisy: Well I am living in this miserable room, and I don't complain about it because it is my fault, but now that I don't work I don't have money to pay for it, but don't worry I don't need anything.

Gerald: I am so sorry about it, let me think if I have a place where you can stay temporarily...

Daisy: No! I can manage alone but thank you anyway.

Gerald: Wait, a friend of mine is abroad and he gave me the keys of some set of rooms in Morgan Terrace to keep an eye on, so you can stay there temporarily.

Daisy: That would be a nice gesture... But you don't have to worry.

Gerald: Yes I have to, I am going to give you some money and you stay will there, I won't take no for an answer.

Daisy: Thank you Gerald, I appreciate a lot everything that you are doing for me, you are such a gentleman! I am very happy.

Gerald: You're welcome, would you like to go somewhere else to have dinner?

Daisy, I would love to!