

SHOWING

Written by

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Photograph: Cristina Quicler/AFP/Getty Images



EXT. RIVERBANK - MORNING

DANIEL (17, narrow face, adolescent shadow at his chin) looks dark eyes out from under a broad, sky-blue hat, across water-

EXT. RIVER - MORNING

On horseback in the river pace **ROCIO** (19, straight back, focused), at the reins, and **BELÉN** (16, long ponytail, nervous), in side saddle behind, eyes over Rocio's shoulder.

Belén scans the shore, where collected shirts of mounted men, open at the neck, enter the water from a far side, ochre-dry.

She picks out Daniel, straightens her back.

EXT. RIVER - MORNING

Spray churned into the air as horses, from black to white, step through the water, tugging at straining riders in pomp.

EXT. RIVERBANK - MORNING

Daniel, on his young horse, in a soft, pastel shirt, watches, still, as the women on their horses approach the men on their horses at the centre of the river, the groups circling in.

He wets his dry lips.

EXT. RIVER - MORNING

Hides clash and reel in the water, horses stumbling for the current and uneven bed, righted by nature and riders' calm.

EXT. RIVER - MORNING

Belén leans in behind Rocio, eyes still on the riverbank.

BELÉN
(whispering)
He's not moving.

Rocio, still bolt upright in her saddle, lifts her chin, loosens her arms-

ROCIO
Then fuck the boy.

-and kicks their ride on.