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Miss K

2-B

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Hope

"Next!" (*door slamming*)

I stood up feeling the butterflies in my stomach. *It's going to be fine, I already practiced enough*, I thought to myself.

"You are perfect for the part," said a girl that I barely knew from school. "Good luck," said my mom. I entered a room with a camera and a couch that I didn't know could change my life. I stood there waiting to hear someone. Moments later, a nice lady with a big smile entered the room and sat by the camera. My hands trembled for a second. "Hi" she said, "before you start acting out your lines, I want to know a little bit about you." She asked me a few questions like, "how old are you?" or "do you speak fluent English?" "Great!" she said, "now you will show me how you would act out the lines you learned". "Say it how you would say it at home. Natural." While she took a video of me acting, I tried my best to forget that the camera was there. It was just a regular conversation.

A few days later, the phone rang. My mom had called to ask if I wanted to go to the next round of auditions. This time, the place was much bigger, and there were even more kids. All the kids stood there quietly waiting for the actual movie director to come! Some kids and I decided to play a game, and little by little the group of kids started to get bigger and bigger, that by the

time the director came in, everyone was screaming and the group of kids was enormous! "POOM!" Everybody instantly ran back to their seats and the room turned into a blanket of silence.

Finally, I was called into another room and practiced the scene with the people who were supposed to be my "family." Hours passed, until I finally was able to leave. My parents were already waiting for me. I think my smile was bigger than my excitement, because my mom instantly asked, if it was fun and if I had a good time. Extremely thrilled, I told her all the magnificent things we did. My mom instantly told me to not get my hopes up. She didn't seem convinced, but I continued having self confidence.

I kept going to more auditions, until I started to go to an audition similar to a dress rehearsal. Each time, with a more likely probability of getting a part, we received no calls. I was anxiously hoping to hear the phone ringing the next day, and the day after, and the rest of the week. My mom, once again told me to not get my hopes up, and that if we didn't get a call, I probably didn't get the part. After she said that, I felt more bitter than a lemon and my eyes were about to create a thunderstorm. "Mom, you have always told me to be positive and have faith, but the moment that I most need you to believe in me, you don't. I can still get a part even if you don't believe in me." I told her. Two weeks past until "Ring! Ring!" I was told that I was in the top choices to for the part! I felt my heart beat full of excitement, and this time, my eyes were less stormy and beginning to fill with a nice and shiny rainbow.

Being one of the final choices to get the part became a thing from the past, because one month later, I was in! Again, I felt as if there were butterflies in my stomach, but many had left. I came in the house and met the rest of the actors. My eyes and mouth were wide ! I never thought

that in a movie set there were so many breathtaking cables and lights! My mind was blown! In front of the lights, were layers of cloth to lighten the brightness and change the shadows. Every day I got an email with the scene and lines, and practiced them every night. There were days that we had to get there at 4:30 a.m, but other days I could get some rest and get there at 10:00 or 11:00 a.m.

The time on the set past quicker than a flash. If I got there early in the morning, at evening it felt like if it was still morning, and by the time I left the set, it was already very dark outside. It was normally a peaceful darkness because no cars passed. After finishing a scene, you heard the director say “check the gate!” Usually, that was the moment the rest of the actors and I celebrated, but suddenly you heard the lady that focused on continuation say, “Pablo turned to look at the camera.” *Ugh, Pablo!* Everyone had to repeat the scene again! Even though it was exciting and a learning experience, it was also intensely tiring.

The filming process wasn't only on one set. I visited different places in and outside the city. I went to *Paraiso* in *Tabasco*, *Amecameca* near to *Puebla*, and *La Marquesa*. Exploring these places was awesome! My brothers got to be part of some scenes of the movie with me, as well as my grandmother. During the six months of my life I lived this experience I learned a lot of incredible things, but most of all, I learned that if you believe, you can achieve.

“Inspiration exists, it just has to find you working” -Pablo Picasso