



THE FIRST NIGHT WE MET, I HEARD HER SINGING IN A CLUB.



WE WENT HOME TOGETHER THAT NIGHT AND ENJOYED EVERY MOMENT. WE EVEN WROTE A SONG TOGETHER.



... UNTIL MY "EX" JUANA
WALKED IN...

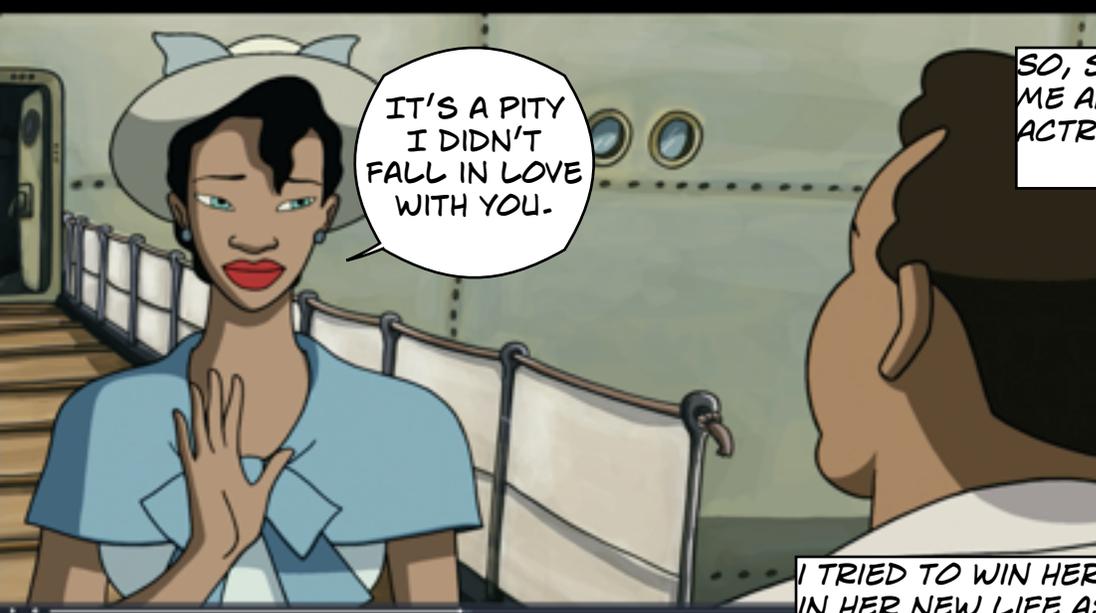


RAMON CONVINCED HER TO SING WITH ME AND WE EVEN WON A COMPETITION. BUT SHE IS OFFERED A CONTRACT IN NEW YORK CITY WITHOUT ME, AND I GET JEALOUS.



I DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS WILLING TO TURN HIM DOWN. I WENT TO THE BAR AND, THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I WOKE UP BESIDE JUANA...





IT'S A PITY I DIDN'T FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU.

SO, SHE WENT TO NEW YORK WITHOUT ME AND BEGAN A CAREER AS AN ACTRESS AND SINGER.

I TRIED TO WIN HER BACK, BUT SHE WAS SETTLED IN HER NEW LIFE AS A STAR. I WROTE "I NEEDED TO KISS YOU AGAIN" ON HER DRESSING ROOM MIRROR, AND LATER SHE WROTE IT ON MY BATHROOM MIRROR AFTER LEAVING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.



I needed to kiss you again

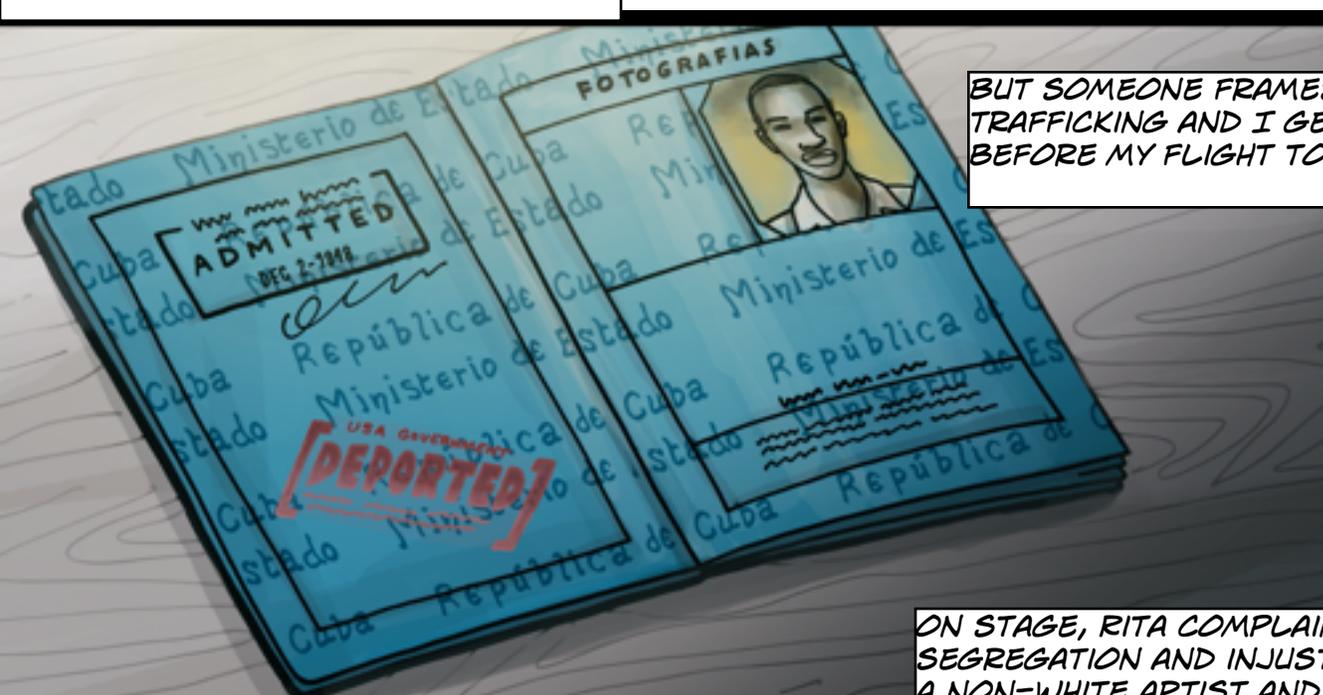
SO I ACCEPT AN OPPORTUNITY TO PERFORM IN EUROPE. IN PARIS, I MEET A WOMAN WITH A DOG NAMED "LILY." I DECIDE TO RELEASE THE SONG I HAD WRITTEN FOR RITA, RENAMING IT "LILY."



Rita Lily



RITA FINDS ME AFTER I PERFORM THE SONG AND WE PLAN TO GET MARRIED IN LAS VEGAS AFTER HER NEXT SHOW.



BUT SOMEONE FRAMES ME FOR DRUG TRAFFICKING AND I GET DEPORTED BEFORE MY FLIGHT TO LAS VEGAS.

ON STAGE, RITA COMPLAINS ABOUT THE SEGREGATION AND INJUSTICE SHE FACES AS A NON-WHITE ARTIST AND HER PRODUCERS CANCEL THE REST OF HER SHOWS.



MANY YEARS LATER, I SEEK TO FIND RITA AGAIN. IT TURNS OUT, SHE STAYED IN THE MOTEL IN LAS VEGAS AFTER HER SHOWS WERE CANCELLED AND WORKED AS A HOUSEKEEPER.

