Mahala Far Off

Writer/Author: Jessah G

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Backstory:

The story begins in a small hidden town located not to far from Manila City, Philippines

You find Mahala at the age of 6 years old, living with her Mother a local shop owner.

Mahala will always refer to this time of her life, the happiest with her mother always holding her close and telling her of the far off lands from her homeland during the times they weren’t in the shop selling the local produce they made.

Mahala’s mother’s name is Tessa Marie, she is found to atleast be the age of 24.

Tessa named her daughter Mahala, to give her child a name that will help her fit in with the other filipino children at her school, the name Mahala is a filipino girl name meaning: freedom

Scene 1

Mahala Asks about her father to Tessa Marie.

Mahala: mama!

Tessa Marie: Yes Anak ?

Mahala: Can you braid my hair mama?

Tessa Marie: Of course Anak

Mahala & Tessa, are seen walking together to the front of their home, taking a moment to admire the nature around them and spending a quality mother/daughter moment.

Mahala has come to the age where she is questioning what happen to her father,

A very sensitive topic to Tessa, from the fact the father was a Navy man who came and raped Tessa one night on her way home from the local club, Tessa recalls the events in

A way to make it easier for Mahala to understand.

As tessa braids mahala’s hair outside the home

Mahala: mama, do I have a papa?

Tessa Marie: yes…

Mahala: where is he?

Tessa Marie: In his homeland because well….

Mahala: what is it?

Tessa Marie: Mahala, are you sure you want to know?

Mahala: yes mama

Tessa Marie: what if the truth hurts?

Mahala: momma you say the truth sets us free so tell me pretty please..

Tessa Marie: Sweet girl...I love you dearly, that when I tell you the story please know it’s not you who I hate but you're father for what he did to me.

Mahala: I understand mama

Tessa Marie: You're father took advantage of mommy, he took away my innocence by force and left back to the United States, I don’t know too much except for his name and his home town.

Mahala: mommy...was I a mistake?

Tessa Marie: No, you were my miracle anak I would never trade you for anything, even if you were born under bad circumstances, I can’t hold it against for your father's own actions.

Mahala: I’m sorry he did that to you..I love you and will never hurt you I promise

Tessa Marie: promise me something Mahala?

Mahala: anything!

Tessa Marie: Never and I mean NEVER let a man take advantage of your heart, protect it, and pray for God to give you a good man no bad man, also please be wise on who you choose to love, promise me okay?

Mahala: yes mama!

Tessa Marie: You pinky swear it?

Mahala: with all my heart

Tessa Marie: \*a soft laughter\*

The next few years past by and Mahala is seen enjoying life on the islands, and the childhood spirit of herself is starting to fade when she hits the age of 18 years old, the story picks up and we are introduced a new character called: Teygo Jones

Teygo is found to be the same age as Mahala

Long curly blonde/brown hair, green eyes and of Brazilian/German descent

The two became good friends quickly the last 3 years

From both being biracial children

A trait or nickname Teygo receives is Giraffe

His height is 6’2”

This scene taking place is Mahla is starting to notice the sailors on the docks from the naval ships are pretty cute, and begs Teygo to take her to a Naval party since his family is working for the Navy.

Mahala: Teygo can I ask you a question?

Teygo J.: Anyything

Mahala: WILL YOU TAKE ME TO THE NAVAL PARTY?

Teygo: you're kidding me right?

Mahala: No I’m serious!

Teygo: Mahala...you know what your mom would say if I took you to one of those things!

Mahala: she doesn’t have to know

Teygo: MAHALA! You want me to lie for yoouuu?!

Mahala: TEYGO YOU'RE BEING SELFISH!

Teygo: Tell me one good fucking reason you like to see such a boring ass party like that?!

Mahala: I want to meet a sailor...or well the cute ones.

Teygo: Mahala for fuck sake, will you think with your brain instead of that kitty cat between your legs.

Mahala: jerk

Teygo: Look if you truly want to go with me then fiine, but I’m telling if someone puts one hand on you!

Mahala: Oh Teygo thank you!! Thank YOU!

Teygo: Don’t thank me just yet sweetie

Mahala: \*kisses Teygo’s cheek\* don’t be such a jerk so much

Teygo: \*hugs Mahala\* I just can’t imagine to lose you to one of those dimwits

Mahala: Not all of them are horrible, I mean if you really think about it...You're one of them too since you're dad is the captain.

Teygo: True but a naval man is not what I want to be

Mahala: I know I know you want to chase the waves

Teygo and Mahala are found to be wrestling with one another until Mahala’s mother walks by to look for Mahala

Tessa Marie: WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING?

Teygo: AH! Ms. Marie I’m so sorry we were just playing around

Mahala: Ya mama! Nothing else

Tessa Marie: hahaha you silly kids

Mahala: phew so you’re not mad?

Tessa Marie: No I’m mad you're missing from work today MAHALA! AND Teygo

Teygo & Mahala: yes...ma’am?

Tessa Marie: NOW GET TO IT!

Teygo & Mahala: yes...ma’am!

Mahala and Teygo run off to her Mother’s Cafe called “Lunas”

On the way there Mahala notices a sailor who looks to be about her age

He catches her eye and while she catches his eye

Teygo tells Mahala to hurry up so they're not late for work.

But Mahala waves and feels drawn to him

In a strange way as if they were destined to meet

The Sailor’s name is Julian Davis

He has the look of a Young James Dean

Strong jawline, dark brown hair, and blue ice cold eyes

He towers at a 6’3’’

And appears to be the same age as Mahala & Teygo

Teygo: Mahala what happened?

Mahala: uh...nothing

Teygo: Lair

Mahala: shut up!

Teygo: so what’s the truth?

Mahala: that sailor...he caught my eye

Teygo: oh no…

Mahala: Oh aiden will you quit it already! I know how to handle myself

Teygo: \*pets mahala’s head\* just don’t get yourself hurt out there

Mahala: Teygo…\*runs to hug Teygo in tears\* I promise I won’t..

Teygo: \*holds Mahala closely\* It’s not you I don’t trust, it’s them.

Mahala:  I know aiden, but you have to realize they aren’t all bad.

Teygo: I know, the big bunch just fuck it up for them

Mahala: true

Teygo: \*wipes Mahala’s tear\* Now let’s get back to work or else you're mom is going to murder us for not attending to these non-existing customers

Mahala: \*starts to burst into laughter\* shut up! There’s uncle Larry drinking away right over there!

Uncle Larry: HOY!

Mahala: AIII! Calm Down old man!

Uncle Larry: kung saan ang aking pagkain sa ??

Mahala: For fuck sake, Teygo where is the toast at huh!

Teygo: HEY! JUST GOT IT DONE SWEETY \*gives a joking glare\*

Mahala: tanga

Teygo: ay girl watch that mouth \*winks\*

Mahala: in your dreams tanga

Teygo: \*blows a kiss\* don’t keep me waiting

Mahala: TEYGO!

Teygo: Hey! You're keeping the customer waiting!

Mahala: bite me asshole

Mahala walks over to Uncle Larry in a very sunshine attitude and hands the plate gently on the table but loses it when Uncle Larry gives attitude to Mahala unexpectedly

Uncle Larry:  pipi kalapating mababa ang lipad

Mahala: what did you say?

Uncle Larry: narinig mo ko

Mahala: Explain to me how I am either of these things huh? Say to my face and tell me how I am a dumb slut! Explain to me word by word what I do that you’ve been so gracious to observe

Teygo notices Mahala is arguing and walks over

Teygo: What’s going on here?

Mahala: Uncle Larry has the audacity to call me a “dumb slut” so I want answers on to why he perceives me in this light

Teygo: Mahala..you know what’s better

Mahala: No Teygo! He can’t just make that assumption and get away! He needs to start speaking!

Uncle Larry is left speechless and can’t move a muscle from the fact Mahala has the balls to confront him like that

Mahala turns to Uncle Larry

Mahala: Cat caught your fucking tongue or what old man?

Uncle Larry: patawad….

Mahala: No sorry isn’t enough, you need to realize your actions can hurt people by saying things like that, we don’t live in a world anymore where a man is a complete king and can do whatever the fuck he wants. No we live in a world where we are now equal to one another no matter what skin is on my motherfucking genetics. Understand?

Uncle Larry: yes.

Mahala: Good, Now have a pleasant day sir

Teygo: Mahala..

Mahala: what teygo? You going to reprimand me for standing up now?

Teygo: No. I was going to say I’m proud of you, and the woman you're becoming.

Mahala: you serious?

Teygo: Yes dammit.

Mahala: \*smiles\* thanks Tey,

Teygo: Could I buy you a drink after this?

Mahala: Uh Yes!