



□ Antonia S. □□□□□□□□□□

Maria and Juan were in a very dramatic relationship. Maria loved Juan and Juan loved Maria. But Maria knew something very important that Juan didn't and Juan knew something very important that Maria didn't. Maria worked for the Spanish Spy Squad, the SSS. While Juan, lovely as he was, was cheating on Maria. Nobody should cheat on Maria, because she is a tough lady. *Very tough lady.* Also, Maria was spying on the other lady that Juan was secretly dating.

One fine and fancy day, Maria and Juan were at the Hermoso Cafe when Juan suddenly had to leave.

"Maria, my love, I have to leave. There is some very important business I have to attend."
"Of course Juan, I have something very important too".

Juan was heading off to a date with his secret girlfriend, Valencia, to the beach. Maria, on the other hand, had her duty to spy on Valencia. Valencia was the daughter of Mateo de la Riqueza. Mateo de la Riqueza was a very rich man and the SSS assigned Maria to gather information on the Riqueza family, especially Valencia. So Juan hailed a taxi and rode off to the beach where he would meet Valencia and spend the evening together. Meanwhile, Maria left the Hermoso Cafe and looked at the Valencia Locator Device and found that she was at the beach. *Perfect* Maria thought and she, too, hailed a taxi and drove to the beach.

Juan finally arrived at the beach with a bouquet of flowers.

"Valencia, mi amor! I have been waiting all day to see you. Ah, Valencia mi dulce!"

The two lovebirds swooped each other into a dramatic hug. Valencia loved Juan but she didn't know Juan was also calling Maria *mi amor* and *mi dulce*. As Juan and Valencia settled down for a romantic walk on the beach, Maria arrived at the beach, ready for action. Maria crept along some plants and took out her spyglass. She looked around and finally saw Valencia. Juan, on the other hand, had no intention whatsoever, that Maria would be spying on Valencia. Juan was very calm. *Very calm.* Until Maria saw him. Maria looked closely. *Is that Juan? No, no, it can't be! Juan loves me.* Maria looked even closer. Her hands made fists. There, holding Valencia's hand was Juan. Maria was raged. She finally gave up her SSS identity and marched straight to Juan. Her eyes were fireballs.

"So this is what you call important business! Bastardo! Idiota! Are you cheating on me?!?!"

Juan recognized the voice, turned around, and became pale like white silk.

"Maria? Que? Why are you here? No! This is all a mistake!"

"This is no mistake Juan! I saw you! Usted es grosero!"

Maria whipped out her palm and struck Juans cheek. Hard. Like I said, Maria was a tough lady. Valencia was confused. She didn't know what was happening, so she stepped in.

"I'm sorry, this is my amor. He is my boyfriend!"

Maria knew Valencia didn't know about the secret relationship so she said,

"No! Juan was my amor! He was cheating on us!"

“Eso es imposible!”

Valencia slapped Juan too. Both ladies were very angry. Juan was bewildered.

“But Maria, how did you come to the beach too?”

“I... uh... well I had to meet some women from my work at the Cafe de la Playa here at the beach.”, Maria lied, “But I still can’t believe you would do this to me! Valencia too! Why Juan, why?”

“Listen Maria I...”,

“No Juan! We can’t be together if you are like this!”

Valencia stood there. She didn’t know what to do.

“Juan, we are breaking up!”, Maria shouted.

“I am breaking up with you too!”, Valencia said. She slammed her flower bouquet down. Petals flew all over the sand. The ladies left Juan there, standing on the beach with the flowers.

“Oh, I don’t know how to feel!”

“Valencia, it’s alright, it’s just.....”. Then Maria saw it. The badge. The SSS badge. Peeking out of Valencia’s dress pocket. Maria slowly took out her badge too.

“Valencia? Are you..part of the SSS?” Valencia was confused. How did she know?

“Yes, I am.”, she said as she pulled out her badge from her pocket. Maria was shocked. So Juan was dating an SSS spy too!

“I was supposed to spy on Juan. I’m so sorry!”

“On Juan?!”

“Yes. Who is your target?” Maria shuffled her feet and cleared her throat.

“Um..a young girl. You don’t know her” Valencia didn’t know that Maria was spying on *her*.

“I guess I have to go now,” said Maria uncomfortable.

“Yes, adios,” and they both left with solemn faces.

Meanwhile, Juan was in an office, looking at an SSS application.

