Name: Ángeles Belén Yach Ramírez

Script:

I woke up in a hospital room, connected to some devices. Along with me a police officer who did not take long to ask me questions related to me.

FBI: Hi, I need your help, please

I: o-oh okay, amm, what can I do for you?

FBI: first of all, what's your name?

B: my name is Belén

FBI: Okay, do you remember anything that happened?

B : no…. mmm not nothing

FBI: Do you remember anything related to this object?

B: what is that?

FBI: is it a lighter

B: oh no

FBI: was the cause of the fire

B: being honest I don't remember anything.

FBI: do you remember someone?

B: only one person, my friend, he is a good friend

FBI: well, now you know who she is?

B: I don't know who she is

* The agent looks surprised at Belen -

FBI: She is your mother

B: really ?!

FBI : you have memory loss, you are very rich, you are doing well financially, can you cut yourself off from something with what he just told you?

B: no....

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FBI: You are very wealthy just like your family

B: thank you very much for arriving just on time

FBI: it's our job, right now I'll leave you alone, we have to investigate your home

B: ok.

The FBI agent left the room where Belén was.

The FBI agent when she left she met another coworker, she approached him.

FBI: You already asked him about the other relatives of the fire.

He did not notice her presence until the lieutenant spoke, he was startled.

another FBI agent: God, don't scare me like that - he was very scared.