



## **DIRECTOR'S COMMENTARIES**

Sitting with some friends on the Malecon in Havana, on my island of Cuba, I heard about La Lupe – a woman who was a tremendous singer, for some, and just plain crazy for others. I latched onto both, and fell in love with the idea of La Lupe. I kept her face, her temperament, her irreverence, her craziness, her Latin magic. When I created Yolanda I said, *if you want to become a singer you have to do whatever it takes to get there; both you and I have to learn from La Lupe*. I managed to make Pedro Pérez Rosado get the Lupe bug too, convincing him that we had to walk the same path, even if it meant moving huge boulders along the way. During our shooting difficulties we talked to her, implored with her: *Lupe, for God's sake, don't make things so tough for us!* **La Mala** became our declaration of love.

Lilian Rosado y Pedro Pérez-Rosado