



By day, the vineyard keeps its secrets.
By night, she weeps among the vines.

Marina Alvarez arrives in Puerto Rico with a single purpose, to find her missing father.

His last known location leads her deep into the mountains of Guánica, to a vineyard that has stood for generations...and a man no one trusts.

Domingo Reyes is cold, elusive, and rumored to have murdered his own wife. His estate is quiet, his servants watchful, his son silent. The vineyard is failing, yet he refuses to let it die.

Determined to uncover the truth, Marina takes a position under false pretenses, embedding herself within the household. But the deeper she goes, the more the line between rumor and reality begins to blur.

At night, a woman's wail echoes through the vines. The locals whisper of La Llorona... a spirit drawn by grief, vengeance, and unfinished business.

As secrets unravel and danger closes in, Marina must confront a truth more terrifying than she imagined.

Because some ghosts do not haunt the past...

They wait in the dark.