

ROB (CONT'D)

But now that Cardi B made it cool to be
in the "Latino Gang" you wanna pick up
and move to the middle of the
Caribbean?

BEGIN

ANGELINA

Jeez if you didn't want to drive me to
the airport you could have just said
so.

ROB

Mom made me do it.

ANGELINA

And no. I'm not moving because
(air quotes)
'Cardi B made it cool to be in the
Latino Gang'
(serious)
I'm moving to Puerto Rico because the
island is calling me.

ROB

Who's calling? Our whole family is in
New Jersey.

Angelina stares out the window.

ANGELINA

Ever since the hurricane, I feel like I
need to get in touch with the
motherland. She's calling me.

ROB

The *motherland*? Wow. You're not some
woke, Brooklyn Nuyorican poet
(imitates a spoken word poet)
'The motherland is calling.'
(back to his sarcastic tone)
You're a White girl from the suburbs.

ANGELINA

That is so unfair. It's winter, we're
ALL White right now! Look, I hate to
break it to you, but we're Latino!
Self-hating much?

ROB

Overcompensating much?

It's tense. Then a Salsa song about Puerto Rico plays on the
radio. Angelina recognizes the song and turns it up, now
inspired. She actually wants to convince him.

ANGELINA

Listen Rob, we're *Boricua*. And living
in Puerto Rico is going to be the most
amazing experience of my life!

ROB

OK Chiquita Banana.

END

