EXT. CAR DRIVING ON NJ TURNPIKE - DAY

ROB (30'S SMARTASS, NERDY, ALTERNATIVE WHITE-PASSING LATINO) is driving and ANGELINA (30'S SASSY LATINA WITH HIP HOP STYLE) is in the passenger seat. Neither are talking.

Angelina is flipping through radio stations, and stumbles across a famous Salsa song. She keeps the station, starts dancing in her seat, then starts to sing along, only knowing the words here and there.

After a bit, Rob gets annoyed by her singing and changes the station to Rock music.

ANGELINA (annoyed)
Yo?!

ROB
Dude, seriously? Who are you, Abuela? Since when do you even listen to Salsa?

ANGELINA (defensive)
I listen to Salsa.

Changes radio station back to Salsa music.

Frustrated, Rob turns it down to low level just barely audible.

ROB
Oh, so now that you're moving to Puerto Rico you listen to Salsa? You don't even speak Spanish.

ANGELINA
Hablo poquito! Whatever, sorry if I actually think our culture is cool, unlike you.

ROB
Our 'culture'? We're only half Puerto Rican. And even the half is questionable.
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?

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.
ANGELINA: Rob!

ROB: What? I... do... think you're crazy. Because I could never just uproot my life and move to an exotic island where I don't even know anybody. So yeah, I'm worried.

(sighs)

But you'll be fine. Somehow you always are. Ang, if anyone in our family can just up and move to a foreign country, you can.

ANGELINA: Well technically Puerto Rico's not a foreign country, it's part of the United Sta-

ROB: Really? That's how you say thank you?

ANGELINA: Thanks Rob. That really means a lot coming from you. I love you.

ROB: Love you too... hermana.

They hug.

ROB (CONT'D): Look, be safe down there. You know how these Puerto Rican guys are.

ANGELINA: You're a Puerto Rican guy!

ROB: Not really.

They laugh.

END.