



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.



ROB Side

ANGELINA

Holy shit I'm actually doing this.

ROB

I know, you're crazy.

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.