

Scene 11 – Plead with mother

(transition to...)

FAJARDO KITCHEN

(GLORIA and EMILIO plead with GLORIA FAJARDO.)

GLORIA: We want to take Rebecca on the road with us.

GLORIA FAJARDO: No

GLORIA: Mom.

GLORIA FAJARDO : Don't ask me again.

GLORIA: I wasn't asking

GLORIA FAJARDO: Oh. Excuse me?

GLORIA: Look. She's struggling. Missing classes. Hanging out with the wrong people. She's going to get herself into trouble. She needs some stability

GLORIA FAJARDO: Is that what you're offering? Stability? Where? Out on the road? Hanging around with musicians? Doing drugs and I don't know what else?

GLORIA: Stop it. You know it's not like that

GLORIA FAJARDO : I don't know anything. I don't know what you do with your gypsy life. You're gone. That's all I know. And now you want to take Rebecca.

EMILIO: It could be good for her

GLORIA FAJARDO: Is that right? Why are you talking to me? Don't talk to me about my family. My daughter has a degree. She could have had a respectable life. Instead, you have her raising my grandson in buses and hotels. I mean look at you. You're nothing but a liquor salesman pretending to be a big shot music producer

GLORIA: Mamí!

GLORIA FAJARDO: What? That's all he is. Every time he opens his mouth, he's selling something. And you buy every drop of it. Look at him, with his fancy cars and his fancy clothes. What happens when you run out of luck? When you lose your voice or your looks. Where do you think he'll be? That one? He'll be gone. And you'll end up a single mother. Like I was

EMILIO: *(deliberately)* If that happens...which it won't...I'll be with my wife, and my son, and the rest of my family...which I hope will include you.

(to Gloria) I'll be in the car.

(EMILIO exits)

GLORIA: He doesn't deserve that

GLORIA FAJARDO: He doesn't deserve you

GLORIA: We came here to help

GLORIA FAJARDO: *(exploding)* Help? I don't want your help. And I don't want your money. When I left Cuba, that government took my PhD. When I got here, this

government took my husband. You already took my grandson away. Now Rebecca?
You want to take my whole family

GLORIA: I am not taking...

GLORIA FAJARDO: My family. That I sacrificed everything for

GLORIA: That we sacrificed everything for. We. When you went back to school, I stayed at home taking care of Daddy and Rebecca. We. I was 14 years old. Don't you dare not acknowledge that. Don't you dare. *(a pause)* We're taking Rebecca on the tour with us.

GLORIA FAJARDO: Do it, and I swear I'll never speak to you again

GLORIA: Really... You...

GLORIA FAJARDO : Try me...

GLORIA: I'm going to do what's best for my sister. Emilio and I are going to do what's best for our family. And if you don't want to talk to us, that's fine. But the day you decide you want your family back, we'll be here.

(GLORIA exits, leaving GLORIA FAJARDO on stage for a moment...)

(end of scene)

----- Revision History -----

Revision

0 First issue