

Two For One - YTS4-65

One bright light shines down on a lonely run down sink. A young man

in his mid 30's walks in. Wearing cowboy boots, blue jeans, and a

plaid shirt tucked in. Mustache and long sideburns. He speaks facing

left.

COWBOY:

Is this the sacrifice we have to  
make to live here in El  
Gringo? Losing our huevos? Queremos  
todo gratis y en la mano.  
Porque carajos would I want my  
money to pay for the cabrones  
who don't want to work?

He turns right. Revealing the right side of his face. Clean shaven.

His plaid shirt is untucked and is wearing Vans.

LIBERAL:

The people who our taxes help are  
actually those who get hurt  
on the job, get laid off and are  
looking for work, or a single  
mother who needs help to feed her  
kids. Now isn't that the  
Christiian thing to do?

He turns back to Cowboy. Turns happen QUICKLY.

COWBOY:

Mira, if you can't afford a kid,  
then maybe you shouldn't have  
one.(TURNS)

LIBERAL:

So you're saying the poor shouldn't  
have kids?(TURNS)

COWBOY:

I didn't say that. All I am saying  
is echa le ganas!(TURNS)

LIBERAL:

You know los gringos have a saying  
kinda like that. It's "pull

(MORE)

LIBERAL: (CONT'D)  
 yourself up by your bootstraps!"  
 Pero hay gente que ni  
 huaraches tienen!(Turns)

COWBOY:  
 Mi familia y yo, we came here with  
 nothing. We all worked hard,  
 bought a house together and started  
 our small business  
 together. We got nothing for  
 free.(Turns)

LIBERAL:  
 And your family?. Can you imagine  
 doing all that on your own?  
 Buying a house? Childcare? How  
 about when you needed a little  
 help?, Making rent, a ride to work  
 or the doctor.(Turns)

COWBOY:  
 Noooo que la fregada... now I have to  
 feel ashamed that I have a  
 big supportive family? Familia is  
 what makes us strong,  
 resilient and Mexican!(Turns)

LIBERAL:  
 No para nada! Not shame. Just  
 recognize that not everyone is as  
 blessed with a large loving  
 family.(Turns)

COWBOY:  
 Pero, come on! You come over for  
 the American dream y muchos  
 don't even make the effort to learn  
 English.(Turns)

LIBERAL:  
 Look, somos inmigrantes, It's part  
 of our identity to help. The  
 sacrifice we made? God already did  
 that. Now we just have to  
 try to follow in his son's  
 footsteps. (Turns)

COWBOY:  
 God? His son? This coming from  
 someone who is pro-choice? Jaja!  
 (Turns)

LIBERAL:

Mira, Religion should have no say  
in how we write our laws. Si  
no, we would be Saudi Arabia.

Beat. He takes a pause. Slowly turning forward facing the audience

which represents the mirror in bathroom.

COWBOY/LIBERAL

I can do this all day. The real  
question is, who the fuck am I.  
Hard working religious Mexican  
immigrant? Or a Mexican American  
who is fighting to make his new  
country a better place?  
Academia doesn't understand, the  
media doesn't care to, and the  
politicians, well... they scratch a  
hole in their head when they  
see how many Latinos voted  
Republican. Maybe... I don't have to  
choose. Maybe I am both. Maybe I am  
a new breed of American.  
One that is not yet fully  
developed, not fully understood...  
jaja. Not even by myself.

He splashes his face with water. Towles it off. Looks in the mirror.

Puts on his tejana. And as he walks out..

LIBERAL COWBOY:

Que pedo compa. Vamos por unos al  
pastor? Fuck your truck lets  
take my Prius!