

ACT ONE

(1)

EXT. LOCAL STREET -- DAY
(RICKY, IZZY)

RICKY, a Latino guy of 22 is driving a Ford Focus, the hood STEAMS. ISABEL, a beautiful Mexican-American girl of 22, sits beside him. She is book-smart, and has a very nerdy self-righteous way of getting even.

RICKY
Izzy, this bucket's gonna blow...We're not going to make it...

IZZY
Thank God, I'm so nervous a few years delay is no problem.

Izzy takes out her palm-pilot.

RICKY
What are you doing?

IZZY
I'm calculating our debt if our car blows up.

RICKY
Cut it out, Izzy. Let's practice the words I taught you.

IZZY
You can't have my attention right now. Despair and poverty have it.

RICKY
And chicks are multitasked...

Izzy smiles-- she's accomplished her task, then sits up.

IZZY
Okay. I'm ready.

RICKY
Say what I taught you with a Cuban accent...

IZZY
(Heavy Cuban accent.)
Que cosa mas grande Caballero!

RICKY
Sweet. And don't say where you're from either.

IZZY

You mean, "bad Izzy", your parents are Mexican. What we do for love.

RICKY

That's my girl.

IZZY

What about my title and education?

RICKY

Bag'em, you make more chips, and they're old-school.

IZZY

Right. Just return my Manolo's and throw me in a strawberry field.

Izzy looks at the steam rolls off hood.

(2)

INT. MIDWILSHIRE -- FAMILY HOME -- DAY
(BLUE, TOMAS, MANOLO, KIKI)

Tomas is about to leave when there's a KNOCK on the door. It swings open to BLUE, a blonde 20 year old, surfer-type, TATS and PIERCINGS.

BLUE

Ricky here yet, dogs?

MANOLO

Do I look like a dog?
(Points at Tomas.)
But he's a Chihuahua.

BLUE

Hi Manolo.

TOMAS

Ruff, ruff.

Tomas hangs Santa on the wall.

Manolo sits in his Lazy Boy. Blue approaches the tree.

BLUE

Oooh, that's tight right there, a black Christmas tree!

TOMAS

Help me over here, Blue?

Blue and Manolo dress the empty side of the tree.

BLUE

When's Ricky getting in?

MANOLO

Whadda you care? You didn't have the guts to enlist with him.

BLUE

No doubt Manolito... But I been working hard makin' my homies happy writin X-Box games.

MANOLO

A generous contribution to all the fat kids in America.

TOMAS

Ricky will be here any minute, don't start boys.

BLUE

In my defense, there's no way I'd've been trapped on that Iraqi desert. Think about it, no Play Station, no Mexican food, no Play Station...

MANOLO

You're yellow-- not white.

BLUE

Es'e... I'm Blue, Manolito.

MANOLO

Computer-cavezon, is that your real name?

BLUE

My mother named me...

MANOLO

She was on marijuana !

BLUE

No insulta's a mi mama!

MANOLO

Speak English!

BLUE

I'm Californian...

The door bell rings.

MANOLO

He's here, everybody sit down!