

HALLWAY IN FRONT OF VIVI'S OPEN BEDROOM DOOR

WENDY

Peewww! Help! I'll do ten hail Mary's,  
and see my Rabbi, just put this chimney  
out!

MARLON CHASES HER AROUND, CIGAR BURNING.

MARLON

Give it here. Where'd you get that?  
It's doggie dooky.

TREET

Nice... Dooky...

MARLON

Oh my God, it's one of Gramps c-note  
smokes...

WENDY

I'm working on my Heritage Show & Tell.  
Gramps says to be Cuban, you have to  
smoke a cigar.

MARLON GENTLY TAKES IT AWAY AND HOLDS HER HANDS.

MARLON

Let me have that, baby girl. Abuelo  
lied, only big American governors smoke  
cigars.

WENDY

I have to be an actor?

MARLON

Yeah baby, Cuban's only roll them.

WENDY

I'm confused!

SHE WAILS.

MARLON

Look, it's important to be American,  
but ya gotta know what it's like to be  
a little Spic too.

VIVI

(From her bedroom.)

Hey, hey!

TREET

Dude, you're from Spain? I thought you  
were half Cuban.

WENDY

Tell me the truth Marly!

MARLON

Listen, you wanna be Cuban? Ya gotta  
be able to say "Oye chico, my sister's  
crazy.

WENDY

Oye' chico...

VIVI WALKS TO HER DOOR FRAME.

VIVI

Girl, you say it... and I'll tell Abuelo  
you stole his best Cuban chimney.

WENDY

Marlon, why you such a hater?

CUT TO: