

MISFIT, AMERICA

An American Western with Color

A Full-Length Reclamation of Love

By

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CHARACTER DESCRIPTION

TÁMIT: 18 year old Native American. GNC, designated female at birth.

LUCKY: Early 40's, white male.

ROBERTA: Late 30's, Afro Caribbean.

CHIP: Early 40's, white male.

TRAGEDY: 18 year old Mexican American female.

MR BEATS: Late 30's, Queer Latinx, genderless.

AT RISE:

SCENE I (THE WORLD)

Dark stage, drums can be heard. The sound of a horse neighing accompanies it and sometimes, overpowers it. The music goes high, representing the many tribes that one day ran through America.

TÁMIT, a Gender-Non Conformist Native American, is in the center of the stage. They are in their underwear and humming.

LUCKY, a tall and imposing white male appears on the other side of the stage with a hammer. He hits a piece of metal heavily to the tune of the hum and the drums. ROBERTA, an Afro-Caribbean woman, powerful and confident, sits down, cleaning a shotgun.

Within this image the hums turn into words.

TÁMIT

Are you there? (Hums) Deep in the Salton Sea? (Hums)

The drums get louder for a second then back to the regular sound.

ROBERTA

Hey Papi, have you seen Támit?

LUCKY

I thought they were with you.

TÁMIT

I felt you around Slab City, but I can't feel you anymore.

ROBERTA

They must be out there again.

LUCKY

How many times this week?

ROBERTA

Third time.

The tribal sounds get louder.

TÁMIT

Or are you buried underneath this desert?

LUCKY

Gotta give them the space.

Fucking, I guess. ROBERTA

Támit is good people. LUCKY

I need to speak to you. TAMIT

Only reason I let her eat my food. ROBERTA

You did it again. LUCKY

Damn it, I don't know why I can't get the whole them thing right. ROBERTA

Because we are old. LUCKY

Who says I'm old, viejo? I'm in my late thirties, you the one in your forties pendejo. ROBERTA

He laughs.

I keep having the same dream. A black horse guiding me through a life I haven't lived-- Is that you? TÁMIT

You think Támit is looking for him still? ROBERTA

I don't think Támit will stop. LUCKY

What are you going to do then? ROBERTA

I know it is. I can feel you. Let me know if you are out there,-- or did the bullets I've seen rip you apart in those dreams scare your soul away. Please... TÁMIT

I wonder what could have been, Tu sabes. That poor family-- ROBERTA

That was a long time ago. LUCKY

You ever gonna tell -- ROBERTA

What's the point? LUCKY

Roberta agrees.

ROBERTA

They are going to keep on looking, Lucky. You know my worry--

LUCKY

Nobody is going to talk. We in the clear--

ROBERTA

Are we ever?

LUCKY

Those guys need us as much as we need them.

ROBERTA

I guess.

Lucky weaves his head side to side and smiles at her.

TÁMIT

I'm here! And I need an answer! I may be doing something we may all regret, and I need your guidance.

ROBERTA

You think we do good by them?

TÁMIT

Talk to me!

LUCKY

Well, I figured if Támit didn't like it Támit wouldn't stay here. After all, this ain't a neighborhood known for its charm.

ROBERTA

Shit, is this even called a neighborhood. Slab fucking city!

TÁMIT

Because what I may do--

LUCKY

I just try to do my best.

ROBERTA

Since the day I met you.

He laughs.

LUCKY

That was when I found what my best was.

TÁMIT

--may end it all.

ROBERTA
Your old corny ass ain't charming me.

LUCKY
I figured but guess what?

ROBERTA
I ain't guessing.

LUCKY
Well ain't that some shit.

ROBERTA
I guess.

They look at each other and throw a kiss.

TÁMIT
By starting it.

Lights out.

SCENE II (THE BACKYARD)

Lights go up to reveal the backyard of a mobile house in the outskirts of Slab City. These people live off the grid, in a town made up by them. Almost like the Wild West. The thing that Lucky was working on, now on the floor. Lucky himself is in a lawn chair drinking a beer when Roberta opens the door of their house.

ROBERTA

Oye papa!

LUCKY

What?

ROBERTA

Where the hell did you put the damn dreamcatcher?

LUCKY

I lent it to Mario.

ROBERTA

You lent the damn dreamcatcher to Mario.

LUCKY

He said he was having nightmares about Dwayne getting eaten.

ROBERTA

Dwayne the pig?

LUCKY

Only Dwayne I know.

ROBERTA

Those are just visions he is having of that lechon getting eaten, baby. And I can't wait to be the one that cooks it.

LUCKY

(Sarcastically) I see his nightmares are not--

ROBERTA

Fuck his nightmares, that's my dreamcatcher.

LUCKY

Are you having nightmares?

ROBERTA

I sleep soundly.

LUCKY

Then let Mario have it.

ROBERTA

What if my nightmares come and I got shit to catch them with.

LUCKY
Then we ask Mario for it back.

ROBERTA
Roberta shakes her head.

LUCKY
Yo, motherfucker!

ROBERTA
Roberta--

LUCKY
What?

ROBERTA
Why?

LUCKY
Shit, he got something of mine. (Beat) Oye, cabron , estas sordo?

ROBERTA
I know that word... cabron .

LUCKY
Good, then don't be one. (Beat) Hey can't you hear me?!

ROBERTA
What about saying his name?

LUCKY
I already said it.

ROBERTA
You called him a motherfucker and a cabron .

LUCKY
First and last name, what else do you need?

ROBERTA
We hear a mumble from far. The characters living here all mumble like the adults in the Peanuts cartoon. Or maybe something else, but having the same effect.

ROBERTA
Tu sabes que me debes esa pendejía!

LUCKY
Again the same mumble sound.

ROBERTA
I don't care if Lucky gave them to you, he doesn't own all my shit.

LUCKY
Mumble sound, Lucky listens and opens his mouth.

ROBERTA
Espera, espera, what did you say? He owns what? Me?!

Don't let him get to you. LUCKY

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA
That's it. (She turns to Lucky) I'm killing this motherfucker and after that I'm eating fucking Dwayne!

Mumble sounds, as she goes into the house.

Where you going? LUCKY

ROBERTA
Get my shotgun. There ain't no police here and his whitino ass is asking for plomo.

LUCKY
You ain't never shot another person--

ROBERTA
Good time to start.

Mumble sound as Roberta enter their house, exits the stage.

LUCKY
What? (Beat) Well, she is fixing to kill you if you don't shut up.

Mumble sound.

I ain't stopping her. LUCKY

Mumble sound.

LUCKY
Because I'm not dumb enough to be her first victim.

She comes out with the shotgun.

ROBERTA
He still talking shit?

LUCKY
He is apologizing.

Roberta looks to Mario.

ROBERTA
Mamao. (BEAT) You better give it back or I'll eat the pig myself. Christmas is coming anyway, y sin lechon no hay Santa Claus.

Támit appears from the other side, with a blanket and still in their underwear.

TÁMIT

Who you prepping to shoot, mama?

They both turn around.

ROBERTA

Tesoro, what happened?

TÁMIT

Just need some sleep.

LUCKY

Did you--

TÁMIT

No answer. I'm not doing it right.

LUCKY

Anything I can help you with?

TÁMIT

Food.

ROBERTA

Mi amor, of course. Let's get you some food. Come in. Papi, could you get my--

Suddenly the peace is disrupted by the sound of a motorcycle.

ROBERTA

Shit-- You expecting?

LUCKY

Nah--

ROBERTA

Ugh-- Támit, let's go inside. Nobody has time for these fools.

Lucky stands up waiting for the guy to come as Roberta and Támit go inside the house.

While Lucky waits, the stage splits in two.

SCENE III (CATCHER)

Roberta comes with a bowl of food to a table in the corner.

ROBERTA

Here.

She proceeds to look at Lucky out the window

LUCKY

Hey Chip, you early.

Chip appears, Chip is a neo-nazi biker.

CHIP

I know brother. Friday is the day we get the the stuff from Mr. Beats right?

LUCKY

Yep as in tomorrow.

Támit appears with clothes on and sits at the table to eat.

TÁMIT

Aren't you tired of hiding?

ROBERTA

I ain't hiding, he knows I'm here.

TÁMIT

You are business partners, yet--

ROBERTA

I'm the business connection.

TÁMIT

So why do you allow this?

ROBERTA

Are you going to sell it and feed everyone?

Támit shakes their head as they eat the first bite.

ROBERTA

Me neither. Guess we gotta deal with that shit then.

TÁMIT

Guess. Just don't get why Lucky associates with them.

ROBERTA

Past lives, mama. Comé, comé and don't worry, he'll leave soon

Lucky and Chip laugh.

LUCKY
So what you doing here if it's not to pick up?

CHIP
Visiting a childhood friend.

LUCKY
You know the rules.

CHIP
Don't forget who made them. (Beat) Or are you still worried I'll upset your bitch?

LUCKY
How about you keep that word to yourself--

CHIP
I only call them how I see them. Oh and talking about that, I heard our mutual acquaintance is--- an anomaly, if I'm being nice.

LUCKY
Who?

CHIP
You going to make me say the name, (looks around then whispers with fear) Mr. Beats.

LUCKY
(annoyed and trying to change the subject) Chip, what do you want?

CHIP
Jesus brother, I told you! It's been awhile, and I wanted to see how good ole' Lucky is doing.

LUCKY
What a treat.

CHIP
It always is when you catch up with an old buddy isn't it?

LUCKY
You never been the type for catch up talks.

He laughs.

CHIP
You got me.

LUCKY
Want a beer?

Chip smiles.

CHIP
Could always use one.

Roberta steps away and goes toward Támit while Lucky goes to get a beer for Chip.

ROBERTA

Talking about past connections, are you going to do this again?

TÁMIT

What?

ROBERTA

Disappear?

TÁMIT

I'm not disappearing.

ROBERTA

Then what are you doing?

TÁMIT

I'm just walking around. Pretending I do a ghost dance, or what I think it is. Hard to know when you have so little information and just an old ass book. Half of the things I do not know how to do.

ROBERTA

And you wonder why it doesn't work?

TÁMIT

Whose fault is that?

ROBERTA

Oh you going to blame me for that?

Silence.

ROBERTA

Why the dance?

TÁMIT

I want to know the truth. I want to talk to my parents.

ROBERTA

They dead. That's the truth.

TÁMIT

That's why its called a Ghost Dance. Gotta talk to ghosts.

Lucky grabs his beer, toasts with Chip and they both take a swig, then Lucky sits down.

LUCKY

Go on then.

CHIP

Right to the point eh?

LUCKY
Don't see why tread the water.

CHIP
Chip gets comfortable.

CHIP
You know our deal.

LUCKY
The one you are breaking by being here at the moment.

CHIP
I broke it cause you did it first. I'm here as a courtesy.

LUCKY
What do you mean I broke it?

CHIP
Your thing has been showing up at Tom's farm.

ROBERTA
Roberta hears it and looks back at Támit, who eats without a worry.

LUCKY
That can't be right.

CHIP
You know she ain't allowed there.

ROBERTA
Nena, they talking about you.

TÁMIT
What is he saying?

ROBERTA
Trying to hear it but can't really pick up everything.

TÁMIT
I thought you were great at gossip.

ROBERTA
Only cause Lena gives it to me. She sees everything from that perch of hers. (Beat)
What did you do?

TÁMIT
I danced.

TÁMIT
Támit finishes the food.

LUCKY
They know.

CHIP

She needs to know better then.

LUCKY

It's they, Támit doesn't identify as a woman.

Chip laughs out loud.

CHIP

Look at you! All progressive! My man, associating himself with queer, spics, and whatever the fuck Mr. Beats is.

ROBERTA

Motherfucker call me what?

TÁMIT

He has a swastika tattooed on his body, you surprised?

LUCKY

They are good people, Chip.

CHIP

They are aberrations. You know, I miss the old you.

LUCKY

I don't.

ROBERTA

He can call me whatever he wants outside of here, but he ain't calling me this shit in my own backyard.

TÁMIT

So you going over there?

CHIP

The days when we used to ride together, those were my favorites .

LUCKY

Them some good times in there. We were also little kids.

CHIP

You act like you didn't love it. You were one devoted--

LUCKY

Chip, is that all?

Chip smirks.

CHIP

Tell her to stay away.

LUCKY

I'll tell them.

It's her. Tell her! CHIP

It's not. LUCKY

Says who? CHIP

They do. LUCKY

And? CHIP

And we should respect that, that's all. LUCKY

Lucky, Lucky, Lucky-- every time I see you I see the effects that negro have had on you and it makes me sad. CHIP

That's it-- ROBERTA

I said-- LUCKY

Roberta storms to their side of the stage, Támit now worried, look out the window.

Hi Chip! ROBERTA

Chip looks at her.

What did you call me just now? ROBERTA

Roberta go inside, I got this. LUCKY

No, I do. ROBERTA

You allow her-- CHIP

He allowed me what? ROBERTA

She goes directly to him, Lucky gets in between.

CHIP

Whoa-- Can you control her before I lose my niceness.

ROBERTA

He can try.

LUCKY

Chip, you are way out of line.

CHIP

Out of line? Shit, I basically own you.

ROBERTA

Fuck you--

CHIP

You live off my money don't you?

ROBERTA

There ain't no money if you don't get my product, huele bicho.

CHIP

That's what you people are for. Picking the product, so we can sell it.

Roberta launches toward him, Lucky holds her back.
We see Támit slowly leaving the stage.

CHIP

Come to see an old friend, get attacked by his dog. Is this the treatment I deserve?

LUCKY

Enough--

ROBERTA

Only dog I see is your bitch ass.

LUCKY

I said enough! Jesus, it's been years of this. Doesn't it get old?

CHIP

I ain't betraying our beliefs like you did.

ROBERTA

Yet you do business with me.

CHIP

I do business with him. Not with impurities like you.

ROBERTA

That's it!

Roberta goes and grabs a Machete that is by one of the chairs.

LUCKY
Roberta put that down!

CHIP
Bitch you better use it if you going to hold it--

ROBERTA
I ain't grabbing it for show!

Chip grabs a knife out of his pocket too.

LUCKY
Both of you stop! I ain't getting blood on my backyard.

CHIP
Then--

LUCKY
Shut your mouth Chip.

CHIP
You are going to be like that with me.

LUCKY
You're causing a lot of trouble here, just let me know what you want.

CHIP
I told you, keep your indian away from Tom's ranch.

ROBERTA
Támit's never been to Tom's ranch, they know better.

CHIP
I ain't talking to you.

ROBERTA
But I am talking to you.

LUCKY
Berta, baby --

ROBERTA
I ain't doing shit.

CHIP
See what happens?

LUCKY
Can you kindly get the fuck out, Chip?

CHIP
Sure-- (Beat) Keep her out of the ranch Lucky, we don't want her sniffing around. She already been seen asking questions and it got the brotherhood upset--

Roberta laughs.

ROBERTA

Brotherhood? Un chorro de pendejos con huevos chiquitos haciendose puñetas, that's all.

CHIP

Shit you speaking?

ROBERTA

Your truth.

LUCKY

Listen Chip, Támit is a teenager so what can I say? Can't blame the curiosity.

CHIP

Curiosity killed the cat, and it could kill your orphan too.

ROBERTA

Is that a threat?

CHIP

It's a warning. You both knew what the situation was. I let you walk out with that baby, I let you carry on with this perversion, Lucky. Don't make me regret it.

LUCKY

Don't act like you did it out of mercy.

CHIP

Convenience only goes so far.

ROBERTA

Ain't that right?

LUCKY

I'll talked to them, Chip.

ROBERTA

You know he is making it up--

CHIP

I seen her myself. Walking around, making eyes at Tom's Mexican. Tom is a nice guy, he doesn't need that kind of shit in his backyard.

ROBERTA

He already has your little boy's club in that ranch. Shit's been there.

Chip gives her a nasty look. The kind that invites trouble.

LUCKY

Is that all, Chip?

CHIP

This is the kindest I'm going to be about this.

Chip and Lucky look at each other. Chip nods, Roberta scoffs.

CHIP

Alright, good. Then that's it, no hard feelings. My boy will be back tomorrow for the stuff as usual.

LUCKY

Sounds good.

CHIP

Lucky, I'm serious. You are like a brother to me, you already put me a really bad position and I stood by you. Don't put me there again.

Chip nods and hugs him, which Lucky reciprocates to Roberta's chagrin. Chip exits. Roberta and Lucky look at each other as the sound of the motorcycle turning on and riding off is heard.

ROBERTA

I can't fucking believe you--

LUCKY

Easy money, and I do owe him.

ROBERTA

You've paid back enough.

LUCKY

Can you really measure enough on saving your life and--

ROBERTA

Fuck that-- (Beat) Támit!

LUCKY

What are you doing?

ROBERTA

Let's ask directly.

LUCKY

Let me talk to--

ROBERTA

I ain't your slave. (Beat) Támit!

LUCKY

No you aren't.

ROBERTA

Oye-- Come here!

Nothing. Roberta runs inside, while Lucky sighs, he just can't win, you know?

Roberta comes back out.

ROBERTA

Shit, Támit is gone.

LUCKY

We need to find them. You think she... they went--

ROBERTA

I think Chip may be right.

LUCKY

That's never been good. What if Beats finds out about the--

ROBERTA

Let's hope that doesn't happen.

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA

What she saying?

LUCKY

Lena what? I can't understand you--

Mumble sound again.

LUCKY

Oh they went that way?

ROBERTA

Always can count on la bochinera--

LUCKY

Thank you! (To Roberta) Támit can't be far, gonna go look for them.

ROBERTA

Ok papa, but be careful. Stay in Slab City.

LUCKY

Hopefully Tám is still around.

ROBERTA

Hope got nothing to do with this. (Beat) I'll wait here in case they come home.

They kiss, she sits down while Lucky goes off.
Suddenly a dreamcatcher is thrown her way. A mumble sound.

ROBERTA

What? Fuck you too, Mario and guess what?

She throws the dreamcatcher back at him.

ROBERTA

You can keep the damn thing. The nightmare already came anyway, but bet, I'm taking that hog soon.

The sound of drums are heard as lights dim.

SCENE IV (MR BEATS SOLILOQUY)

The lights go up on the mysterious figure that's Mr. Beats. Mr. Beats is an androgynous being, queer, transcends gender classification. Mr. Beats proceeds to play their drums and welcome us into their kingdom. The atmosphere is magical, like a thousand spirits always are around them.

MR BEATS

Welcome to SLAB CITY! The house of beautiful misfits, tweakers, sweets, sour, and every type of freak America has discarded. Welcome to the place in which the Salton Seas serves as the only beach. Welcome to my world-- to the last free land in this damn joint. Welcome to Mr. Beats' emporium!

The sound of cheers can be heard, the drums play again.

MR BEATS

I'm your host Mr. Beats, and I'm here to tell you about this here town. I'm the sheriff and king. Protector and destroyer. Fool and judge. Outside of society, outside of the law. We accept everybody as long as they accept us. I mean we live in a place that is barely inhabitable, and make it work. So toxic that the regular folk won't even dare to get here. Unless they want a show. We-- being the show.

Mr Beats laugh.

MR BEATS

We are the ones that live around the resorts left from the Salton Sea days, the one that don't mind the dead fish and the salt that earth gave. We are the true makers of lemonade!

Lucky appears.

LUCKY

Támit!

MR BEATS

Oh lookie here!

LUCKY

Támit!

MR BEATS

The good ol' third reich--

LUCKY

Have you seen Támit?

Mr. Beats looks at Lucky then turns to the audience.

MR BEATS

And he is looking for his little Indian. The one my sista' from another asshole, Roberta raised up.

Lucky keeps on moving, while Roberta is now shown stirring a pot.

MR BEATS

Ohhh Berta, my love. My sister. My brother. Not my blood but my DNA strand. Why did you have to sell yourself to a Nazi?

ROBERTA

You know why--

MR BEATS

Love?! UGH! Love is so overrated. Love is so amazing. Love is what keep us strong they say--

Puke sound from Beats. Roberta keeps stirring.

ROBERTA

Oye Lena, you sure you saw Támit that way?

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA

Yes yes, I know you see everything.

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA

Food will be ready when its ready coño!

Mr. Beats laughs with glee.

MR BEATS

I don't know if its his guilt or her big heart but these two take care of a few randoms that squat just outside the skirts of the SLAB. My city. The one I feed with poison, the poison they came here to take. The poison that gives Lucky the money to feed these broken down hoes and sad ass strays. The poison that lets them take care of their Támit.

Támit appears silently, sneaking through.

MR BEATS

Támit, I hadn't forgotten about the one and only Támit. The native orphan looking for her truth. Or his. Who am I to say what that is, who am I to decide if they are native or indigenous. Where they come from nobody knows, their past is done.

Beats hits the drums as Támit seems anxious.

MR BEATS

I seen Támit. I seen them dance by the Salton Sea. I seen them lost in the desert. I seen them walk by and I seen them walk on. Hell, if I was a nicer person I would even tell Lucky that I saw them leave the place. Steal a car and go that way. But I'm not a nice person and I don't do business with him. I do it with them.

Támit looks at Beats. Beats smile. Then TRAGEDY appears. A Mexican young woman, she has blood all over her. Támit and Tragedy look at each other.

MR BEATS

I like Támit. Támit likes me. And its because of that I let the car be stolen. I let Támit's two spirits know, but I don't know if they told Támit.

Támit looks at Tragedy, grabs her hand and runs from the stage.

MR BEATS

That is if they survive long enough they'll know the ultimate truth, that Love is not amazing, just overrated after all. (Beat) Welcome to SLAB CITY! The last free place on Earth. Now let the world burn.

Mr. Beats winks, hits the drums. Lights fade. The cracking sound of fire.

SCENE V (THE FIRE)

The crackling sound of a fire is heard before Tragedy and Támit are seen through the fire's light. They are watching whatever is burning burn.

On the other side, we see Roberta finishing putting a big pot on top of a moving cart. Her own version of meals on wheels. Lucky enters as she puts the last touch.

ROBERTA

Did you find them?

LUCKY

I found shit.

Roberta shakes her head and prepares to go out with the food. Tragedy notices the blood on her clothes, Támit looks at her. Lucky takes his shirt off, revealing a tattoo of four squares made into one. Used to be a swastika, now connected.

ROBERTA

Do you think--

LUCKY

I'm going to keep on looking, just came back to change my shirt. Sweated through it like a pig in sunshine.

ROBERTA

You think Tám found out?

Tragedy now looks at Támit, with disgust about her shirt and herself. Támit notices and starts taking off Tragedy's shirt. Tragedy stops her.

LUCKY

I worry more about Chip finding Támit.

ROBERTA

We should have left this place a long time ago.

LUCKY

But we didn't.

ROBERTA

Stayed here to provide for the scum.

LUCKY

Our scum. You said you wanted a town.

ROBERTA

And you said you wanted to be a mayor.

So here we are.

LUCKY

Támit takes their own shirt off first and throws it on the floor. Not sexually, although it could be played sensual, this is more about a unity. Tragedy then lets Támit takes her shirt off. Roberta puts the bags out.

ROBERTA

This is why I didn't want to have kids. I already had enough taking care of Mr. Beats when we were growing up.

LUCKY

Támit ain't our kid, they are part of our lives but they ain't our blood.

ROBERTA

They are part of yours. At least after you were reborn.

He snorts as he laughs. Támit and Tragedy take their pants off. Now in their underwear they spread their arms like they are flying.

ROBERTA

Have you ever regretted it?

LUCKY

Taking Támit with me?

Roberta nods.

LUCKY

I would have never met you if it wasn't for Támit.

Tragedy's peace is interrupted as she sees the blood on her hands.

ROBERTA

What was I thinking getting in that stolen car that day.

LUCKY

Driving down to a desert town.

ROBERTA

I told you I was visiting.

LUCKY

Is that what you are still doing?

ROBERTA

I should have left when I heard the little girl cry in the back of the car.

LUCKY

You should have never bought me that drink.

ROBERTA

Chico, I should have never been at that bar.

Támit sees this and Tragedy shows her the blood.

ROBERTA

But I needed a drink after trying to find where my soul sibling was.

LUCKY

And I had to unwind after trying to figure out how to be a dad.

ROBERTA

And so we were in the same spot.

LUCKY

At the same time.

Támit picks the shirt up from off the floor.

ROBERTA

I had to go on and approach this beautiful man having a beer.

LUCKY

Even though he said to you he didn't associate with your kind.

ROBERTA

Remember what I said?

Lucky smiles while Támit uses the shirt to clean up Tragedy. Tamít startz with Tragedy's arms.

LUCKY

Like it was yesterday, "Why would you do something stupid like that?"

They both smile.

ROBERTA

We both had our chances to run.

LUCKY

But we stayed.

ROBERTA

Yeah, we did.

LUCKY

I'm the better for it.

ROBERTA

Wish I could say the same.

Roberta smiles and kisses him. Támit is taking most of their clothes and throwing it in the fire

ROBERTA

I really hope Támit is ok, Lucky.

LUCKY

They is. Is that grammatically correctl?

ROBERTA

Who knows? I remember when I saw Tam for the first time, with those eyes full of pain I just knew--

LUCKY

They'll be alright. I'll keep looking.

ROBERTA

You should tell them the truth.

Lucky sighs. Támit and Tragedy sit down and cozy up watching the fire.

ROBERTA

Before she finds out from someone else.

LUCKY

I guess. And you should try to start calling Támit other things other than her.

ROBERTA

Que jodienda! I always said if I was cursed with kids, at least let it be a little girl. Instead I get a tease, I get one born in the wrong body. Somebody is fucking with me.

LUCKY

Is that why you keep their dresses in your private chest?

ROBERTA

Oye! Not a word.

LUCKY

None.

Suddenly, we hear Mario's mumble from outside. Lucky stands up.

ROBERTA

This punk Mario, looking for breakfast already. I was about to drop it off! They're never awake at this hour.

LUCKY

He ain't saying that. Mario what?

Mumble again. They both look at each other.

A fire? ROBERTA

Fuck.... Támit? LUCKY

Lucky puts on his shirt and leaves. Roberta also exits leaving Támit and Tragedy alone.

I heard this fuckery used to be all ours. TÁMIT

That our people used to trade. TRAGEDY

That we had systems in place. That we had a society. TÁMIT

Who told you that? TRAGEDY

The dreams. TÁMIT

Is that how you learned the truth about your parents? TRAGEDY

The black horse. TÁMIT

Huh? TRAGEDY

It's always the same thing. I'm always chasing or being guided by a black horse. Always chasing him through the same damn places. TÁMIT

Why do you follow it? TRAGEDY

Cause my dad is riding it. But then he gets off the horse and the horse is all that remains. I've seen my dad die a dozen times, and every time I run to the horse just to get Lucky instead. And that's it. Every time. TÁMIT

One day you'll catch it. TRAGEDY

Tragedy suddenly transfixed by the fire.

Yeah--You good? TÁMIT

TRAGEDY

The fire. It's--

Tragedy seems to get lost in her hands. Támit shushes her pain away.

TÁMIT

It's gone. Don't look at it, it's gone. Wiped with his blood and washed by your shirt. He can't touch you no more.

TRAGEDY

He can't?

TÁMIT

No, my dear Tragedy, his soul has been cleansed from this earth by this fire.

TRAGEDY

It's beautiful.

TÁMIT

Indeed.

Tragedy stands up and screams. Támit looks at her in disbelief and stands up. Tragedy looks back at them.

TRAGEDY

I purged. I feel better. The pain is now in the air.

TÁMIT

And the air will take it away.

TRAGEDY

The air smells.

TÁMIT

That's the Salton sea making sure we know it's still there. The pain of millions of creatures who died just like we did.

Tragedy nods, Támit holds her hand as they stare at the fire for a moment.

TÁMIT

If you look at life and see how it paints itself you realize how lucky we are to be part of it.

Tragedy smiles, gets away from Támit's hand and starts chanting, "burn! Burn! Burn!" Támit joins her for a minute then walks away as the lights and sound of the fire is the only thing left on stage.

SCENE VI (SMOKE SIGNALS)

Mr. Beats enters as the light of the fire starts dying. All you see is the light of the fire on them. They have a can in one hand and in the other they have some ash. They stand in the middle as the crackling sounds of the fire starts fading and the light turns to day. They mumble to themselves.

As they speak we feel people around them. Nobody is but whispers or shadows accompany them on stage. Mr. Beats smiles as the day breaks and Lucky enters the stage. Lucky is shocked and almost scared when he sees Mr. Beats. He doesn't say anything. The whispers/shadows start leaving as Mr. Beats closes the can and the lights fade in completely.

Mr. Beats sighs.

MR BEATS

Don't be scared Michael. I promise you are safe.

Mr. Beats turn around.

MR BEATS

Or do you just want me to call you Lucky?

LUCKY

Doesn't matter much.

MR BEATS

I see the smoke signals dragged you here.

LUCKY

You can say that.

MR BEATS

It's a gorgeous sight isn't it.

LUCKY

I don't know what's gorgeous about a car on fire.

MR BEATS

Everything is when you really look at it.

Mr. Beats looks back into the horizon.

MR BEATS

LOOK AT THE... sun, it provides us with power and energy. It is literally a goddamned ball of fire burning in a vacuum yet it comes up and its light reflects on this sea of death in a way that almost feels inviting. As far as we can see. It's like a tunnel, tu sabes? A tunnel for everything that's dead to get the fuck out of this no man's land.

LUCKY

Like that river the Greek gods had--

MR BEATS

Si el Styx! But them Greeks get boats, we gotta swim through the corpses. We gotta struggle to cross. Ain't that some shit?

Silence.

LUCKY

Hey, did you see Támit around here?

MR BEATS

Not particularly. Not today. Seen them here many times. Pero no hoy.

LUCKY

Them-- I see Tám has you calling THEM them too.

MR BEATS

Well would you like to be called a pig? I suppose not, since you are not one. So why would Tám like to be call a her?

LUCKY

I get it-- It was hard to get used to I'll tell you that.

MR BEATS

(Sarcastically) I wouldn't know. (Beat) They come here to talk to them.

LUCKY

Who?

MR BEATS

Look.

LUCKY

I see a bunch of dead fish.

MR BEATS

Not that-- Them (he points toward the water). The ones staring at us. The Zemi, eggun, ancestors. Names are always different depending on who you ask.

LUCKY

Is that what you were doing, Asking them for something?

MR BEATS

I'm just talking to them. Showing them that they are missed. Not everything is about what someone can do for you, Lucky, my man. My ancestors... us Tainos, we consider them family. Even if they are dead we are still bonded together.. Coño, besides Roberta, they are the only Family I have. (Beat) How is she by the way?

LUCKY

Roberta? She is like she always is.

MR BEATS
Sometimes I wonder if I know her at all.

LUCKY
You know her better than me.

MR BEATS
I've just known her longer.

LUCKY
You are like her sibling.

MR BEATS
Yet I still wonder why she kept you around?

LUCKY
I wonder that myself.

MR BEATS
She always like picking up damaged goods.

LUCKY
Caring for everybody.

MR BEATS
And nobody cares about her.

LUCKY
I do.

MR BEATS
Not enough to run away far from here.

Lucky gets uncomfortable.

MR BEATS
A spade is a spade.

LUCKY
Is it?

MR BEATS
I was born in the wrong vessel.

LUCKY
I was born around the wrong people.

MR BEATS
And that makes everything alright?

Lucky just breathes.

LUCKY
Listen, do me a favor if you see Támit, tell them I'm looking for them.

Lucky is about to walk away.

MR BEATS

You know in the years we've been partners, I've never gotten to know you.

LUCKY

You never wanted to.

MR BEATS

I see no lies there.

LUCKY

It is what it is.

MR BEATS

Ain't that right--

LUCKY

Not much to know anyway.

MR BEATS

Besides that you used to be a Nazi fuck, not much.

LUCKY

That's in the past.

MR BEATS

The past doesn't just go away, papa. Especially when my Roberta is in danger.

LUCKY

I thought after all these years you would realize she is just fine.

Mr. Beats laughs.

MR BEATS

She will never be fine while white supremacists roam around. Never! (He laughs)
White supremacy has always been the most banal and stupid belief. To believe that you are special just because of the color of your skin is so small. There's incredible wonders out there, yet you think being born white is enough. Is like you want the easiest thing to hold onto because you don't want to do the work. Want to be born special so you don't have to achieve it. Do you believe in anything?

LUCKY

I believe in God.

MR BEATS

(Laughs) God is such a flexible concept, its rules change with whom you ask. Mine is Atabey, yours is white Jesus. See we already have two of the same. Algo mas?

LUCKY

I believe in this country.

Mr. Beats laughs

LUCKY

I fought for this country.

MR BEATS

A country made out of stolen land, is that what you believe in?

LUCKY

Oh please and with all due respect, don't give me that crap. Everything has been stolen at one point or another. Every country has been taken away from others to make them what they are.

MR BEATS

It doesn't make it right does it? (Beat) You are right though... We done stole it from the get go. Even from nature. It provided to us, so we took, and we took, we gorged on it. And when we run the resources dry, we blame it for not having more. We don't know how to coexist, we just know how to grab. And what do we do with that--

LUCKY

We survived with what we make.

MR BEATS

I seen what man can make, and it always turns out ugly. Always ends in too much--

Mr. Beats point to the sea.

MR BEATS

We come here to die.

LUCKY

We come here to be free.

MR BEATS

Do you plan to come out alive out of freedom? (Beat) You know why Támit has come here many times--

LUCKY

To talk to their dad. Read something about a Ghost Dance---

MR BEATS

They are looking for the truth--

LUCKY

It's just old mumbo jumbo. Spirits and all that, things that belong in books.

MR BEATS

You are surrounded by them.

LUCKY

I'll believe it when I see them.

MR BEATS

They are telling you to run.

LUCKY

Are they going to attack me or something?

MR BEATS

They are warning you. You see your old ways create ghosts in hopes they don't have to see them again. But that doesn't make them go away, nooo... that makes them angry.

LUCKY

Tell them to take it up with someone else.

MR BEATS

You really think you can outrun destiny? You think you can hide away without consequences? There's always a reckoning, amor. Venganza. You are just too arrogant to see it, too cocky to run away when your old friends found you.

LUCKY

I already had people depending on me when they found us.

MR BEATS

That community of drug addicts and mental freaks you enable so you can get paid?

LUCKY

Drugs you provide.

MR BEATS

I don't hide who I am. Your little business makes me a lot of money. That connection with them crazy white boys you used to kick it with? Champagne! (Beat) You right, I provide, but you are the one taking their money

LUCKY

We managed their money with their consent.

MR BEATS

You made them believe they need you.

LUCKY

I keep them alive. We feed them, take care of their bills, of medical stuff. We enable them to be free.

MR BEATS

To be free on your conditions.

LUCKY

I care about them.

MR BEATS

Yet you bring death to their doorstep. (Beat) You are not a good guy, you are just a man that found his conscience and now is burdened by it.

LUCKY

Never said I was a good man.

MR BEATS

If I was you, I'd listen to the spirits and run.

LUCKY

Well I ain't. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to go and see if Támit has something to do with this.

MR BEATS

Send Roberta my love. I have a feeling I will see her real soon.

As Lucky starts to leave.

MR BEATS

Oh by the way, did you notice there's a body in the trunk?

LUCKY

Is it Tom's?

MR BEATS

If I was betting person--

Lucky runs out, Mr. Beats smiles and looks at the ancestors as the stage becomes full of shadows.

MR BEATS

People burn things hoping that will make them disappear without realizing all that fire does is expose shit... Oye mi gente, here, a little burned past for you all! A comer!

Beats takes the ash and puts it in the can. Lights fade out with the whispers.

SCENE VII (A COMER)

Suddenly we hear the sounds of a spoon hitting a deep pot as the lights fade in!

ROBERTA

(Sound of rooster) Cucurucu hijos de putas! A COMER!

She hits the pot again.

ROBERTA

Y hoy si que mami Berta les tiene un sancochito bien rico, hecho con mucho, pero mucho amor!

Hits the pot again!

ROBERTA

Pero que es! (Imitating the sound of a rooster) Vamos que no tengo todo el dia y esta pendeja se enfria!

Hits the pot and nothing.

ROBERTA

Bueno, comida fria no sirve asi que a levantarse coño!

She hits the pot again, and at this point we hear the mumbles of other people.

ROBERTA

Que que?

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA

English? No speaky spanish ah ? How about you learn? We live in a multicultural country motherfucker, nobody said English is the fist language but some of you fools that refuse to learn anything else. Carajo, Europeans learn like 5 languages and you can't learn 2? Get the fuck out with that dose of unrepentant Americana, pendejo de mierda.

She laughs with much gusto. Mumble sound.

ROBERTA

Richie, you know its all love. Where would we be if all those years ago you didn't hide my Lucky here?

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA

Please, you be six feet underground if we didn't take care of your cash.

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA

I know papi! All love, all love for all of you!

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA

But Mario, fuck you Mario!

She laughs.

ROBERTA

Vamos amores, get your bowls and put yourself in line. I got to get you strong for the day. Fire? Don't worry that fire ain't a thing but some fools from the Slab making a scene. Now let's make this fun.

She takes her phone out and puts an old salsa song. Something like "Me Libere" from El Gran Combo. Once the song starts, she hits the pot to the rhythm of the song and starts dancing.

ROBERTA

Yeah papi, bringing that Caribbean feel to this dry ass dessert town huh? You like?

Mumbles.

ROBERTA

I know you do mama, I know you do! Here you come here first Lena, come. Any bochinche today?

Mumbles. She pretends to serve food.

ROBERTA

Too early ah, mamita! I got you, I got you! Now who's next? (Beat) Louis if you want it now, come here, if not I'll see you soon. Get out of the damn house for once!

Mumbles.

ROBERTA

Cuidaito pendejo! (She smiles) I'll take the food to your cave when I'm done. Pero, if you want it that bad, come out! We all friends here, nobody biting.

Mumbles

ROBERTA

Just telling you how it is, amor. (Beat) Ok, Proximo!

Roberta faces changes as the next person mumbles.

ROBERTA

Y quien dijo? You ain't getting shit Mario.

Mumbles.

ROBERTA

You still gonna talk shit? How about this for that lechon? (She smiles) Toma toma, y arranca. Enjoy that shit.

She loves this. She makes some dance moves.

ROBERTA

Ahhh Carmella. Mi amor, we need to talk. You know why?

Mumbles, Roberta serves food.

ROBERTA

Don't give me that baby, cause you know the deal.

Mumbles. Roberta gets serious.

ROBERTA

I mean if you wanna go solo, go ahead. Put that bowl in the ground and go on on a hell bent ride straight to overdose. But if you want that food, and you want Lucky and I to still take care of you, you know the deal. Cause if you stop giving us that check, guess what?

Mumbles.

ROBERTA

Exactly, the system breaks. You got it. We got everything budgeted and shit. You know we just take care of you. Vamos, go eat. We'll talk later.

Suddenly a big smile forms on her face.

ROBERTA

Richie, boy, you need to keep your trash in check. They got to pay..

Mumbles.

ROBERTA

I mean trash in an endearing way, chico. You know she my girl, just like you all are my family. And family take care of each other. Have I ever wronged any of you? Has Lucky or Támit? (Beat) Then?

Silence.

ROBERTA

Exactly, we family. I can't tell you how happy I am to have you as mine. You just got to pay. That was the deal we made when we decided to stay. We got him as long as he let us take care of him, and you all came willingly. Do you regret it?

Silence.

ROBERTA

That's what I thought, pollitos. Ahora, coman coman, y a joder that the day is about to start and I need you all in good spirits. We gotta do this life shit all over again.

She hits the pot to the music and dances, as the lights slowly fade. Támit and Tragedy are seen entering the trailer house.

SCENE VIII (DAWN OF...)

Roberta walks to the her yard with the pot as the lights fade in. Tired and sweaty. You can see it on her body movements, this takes a lot of doing.

She plops herself on a lawn chair by a cooler. She grabs a beer from the cooler and opens it. She spills a little for the dead one. Then points at the sky--

ROBERTA

Pa' ti tambien mami.

She drinks it and smacks her lip in pleasure. She takes a moment to breathe in the beauty of its taste. A plate crashes inside, ruining Roberta's peace. She jumps and grabs the machete that's behind the cooler.

ROBERTA

Who the fuck is in there?

The stage splits in two by the lights. Támit and Tragedy appear on the other side. Támit tries to keep them quiet.

TÁMIT

Don't say shit--

ROBERTA

I hear you, pendejo!

TRAGEDY

What do we do?

Támit shushes Tragedy really loud. Roberta figures out who it is and relaxes her stance.

ROBERTA

Támit, is it you?

TÁMIT

Shit--

ROBERTA

Mira, que te crees?

TÁMIT

I have a way to escape she doesn't know about

ROBERTA

If you are planning to leave through your little secret exit, don't!

Támit is surprised to hear this.

TRAGEDY
 Didn't you just say--

Támit face palms. Roberta laughs.

ROBERTA
 Gotta say I'm impressed how well you hid it, but word of warning... I put some boards with rusty nails right below.

TRAGEDY
 What do we do?

ROBERTA
 Come here mija, because if you don't, I'm gonna think it's one of them tweakers and I'm coming a' swinging.

TÁMIT
 Let me think--

ROBERTA
 Tienes hasta tres!

TRAGEDY
 Ooo I understood that. She said we have till 3.

TÁMIT
 I know..

ROBERTA
 Uno--

TRAGEDY
 I don't know much Spanish, but I know that.

Támit and Tragedy look at each other, while they grab hands.

ROBERTA
 Dos--

Támit and Tragedy resign.

ROBERTA
 Y Tres! Damn, guess is a good day for some chopping!

Támit comes to the door. The lights fade in

TÁMIT
 I'm here, I'm here!

Roberta gives them a look.

ROBERTA
 Hmm hmm, and where you been?

Tragedy appears from behind Támit.

Shit--

ROBERTA

Ma, this is Tragedy.

TÁMIT

Is that---

ROBERTA

Roberta realizes Chip was right.

Hi--

TRAGEDY

Yeah hello--

ROBERTA

Tragedy goes to shake her hand but Támit stops her.

So Chip was right? You've been--

ROBERTA

Please don't be mad.

TÁMIT

Don't be mad?!

ROBERTA

She guffaws.

That's good--

TRAGEDY

Tragedy also guffaws. Roberta stops as Tragedy does this and stares at her. Támit places their hand on Tragedy shoulder.

T, stop.

TÁMIT

Roberta sits.

You were just going to leave without telling us?

ROBERTA

Is not like that--

TÁMIT

How is it then?

ROBERTA

TRAGEDY
 She was just try--

ROBERTA
 Talking to Támit right now, Tragic.

TÁMIT
 Tragedy.

ROBERTA
 Yes it is.

TÁMIT
 That's her name.

ROBERTA
 Does it look like I give a fuck, cariño?

TÁMIT
 You should--

ROBERTA
 Should I?

TÁMIT
 Yes, she means a lot to me.

ROBERTA
 And?

TÁMIT
 And shit-- it means you should at least--

ROBERTA
 Ha! Espera, espera, you gonna sneak out, go to a place Lucky forgave you from going, do it behind my back, and now you gonna tell me what I should or should not do? Que cojones tu tienes!

TÁMIT
 I'm just telling she means a lot to me

ROBERTA
 Our trust means a lot to me.

TÁMIT
 Me too.

ROBERTA
 You always talk to me.

TÁMIT
 I was a child.

Still are.

ROBERTA

Yeah but I'm not your child.

TÁMIT

Roberta goes to say something. Támit tries to stand their ground. Tragedy tries to lighten the mood.

Maybe we should start over--

TRAGEDY

Silence, as Roberta juts looks at Támit. Tragedy doesn't say anything else.

Roberta relaxes in her chair.

You right. Go--

ROBERTA

What?

TÁMIT

You ain't mine, go.

ROBERTA

Just like that--

TÁMIT

ROBERTA

Yeah-- Ha! That just means that after eighteen years I don't have to look after your ass no more. Please bring it. No more having to feed you, making sure you get educated, making sure you are here and having to worry when you are not. No more of that right? Sign me up! Ya estoy cansado de estos ingratos.

She laughs.

You don't mean that.

TÁMIT

ROBERTA

Oh no?

Támit's whole demeanor falls as they walk toward Roberta. They get close to Roberta's knee, in a way asking permission to come in. Roberta smiles and let Támit sit on her lap. Suddenly, she melts and hugs Támit, who has become a child in Roberta's arms. Tragedy stands there petrified.

The mumble sound are heard.

ROBERTA

What is he saying? (Beat) Que es Mario?

Mumble sound.

Ah you saw Támit?!

ROBERTA

Támit laughs.

Motherfucker, you need to take it easy!

ROBERTA

Mumble sound.

Hi Mario--

TÁMIT

Another mumble sound.

Yo Mario shut the fuck up, Richie is trying to take a nap.

ROBERTA

Támit and Roberta share a laugh.

Thanks for looking out tho, papa. Don't over do las Chelas though, don't want to have to deal with your raggedy ass as just a corpse. (Beat) Awww--

ROBERTA

She now cradles Támit like a kid.

What did you fuck up? Tell Mama Berta--

ROBERTA

There's so much--

TÁMIT

Start with her--

ROBERTA

They both look at Tragedy, Tragedy waves.

Tragedy is it?

ROBERTA

Yes, ma'am.

TRAGEDY

Your parents did that to you?

ROBERTA

Did what to me?

TRAGEDY

Tom gave her that name.

TÁMIT

ROBERTA
Good ole' Tom. So you even met him?

TÁMIT
You could say that.

TRAGEDY
It was from the last thing my mother apparently said "Tragedia, tragedia" as she cried and walked away.

ROBERTA
Ay muchacha!

TRAGEDY
It became my name.

ROBERTA
What's your real name, te acuerdas?

Tragedy nods.

ROBERTA
Bueno, what is it?

TRAGEDY
Lucia, but that's not my name anymore.

ROBERTA
You prefer Tragedy?

TRAGEDY
Yeah. I kind of like it. It reminds of my mom. I know it sounds weird, but it does.

ROBERTA
Makes sense. In a very... very... morbid way.

TRAGEDY
Thank you!

ROBERTA
So your mom--

TRAGEDY
I don't like talking about it.

ROBERTA
Well shit-- Too bad, spill it tweety.

TRAGEDY
Not a good place.

ROBERTA
What?

Támit stands up.

TRAGEDY

I don't like going there.

ROBERTA

Where? I just asked you a question.

TRAGEDY

Támit I don't like it there.

TÁMIT

T, you alright. You in a good place.

TRAGEDY

I feel like its coming back.

TÁMIT

Its not.

ROBERTA

Who?

Tragedy screams, Támit holds her.

TÁMIT

It's all alright.

TRAGEDY

Is mom coming?

TÁMIT

Not yet, but soon.

TRAGEDY

Then I can be me again.

TÁMIT

You already you.

TRAGEDY

Am I?

TÁMIT

Yes.

ROBERTA

Que esta pasando?

TÁMIT

She is-- T, why don't you go inside? Keep eating.

ROBERTA

Wait a second--

TÁMIT

Ma' please--(Beat) T, nobody will find you inside.

Tragedy looks hopeful to Támit then goes inside the house. Before she enters--

TRAGEDY

Are you leaving?

TÁMIT

I told you, never again.

Tragedy enters the house. Roberta and Támit wait till she is inside.

ROBERTA

Que carajo paso?

TÁMIT

A lot.

ROBERTA

She is a bundle of joy isn't she.

TÁMIT

Her name is Tragedy, what do you expect?

ROBERTA

So I should have called you dick, since you acting like one.

TÁMIT

I'm not acting like anything.

ROBERTA

No, es mi imaginacion.

TÁMIT

You don't understand.

ROBERTA

No, I don't.

Támit looks at her dumbfounded.

ROBERTA

I don't. Have we not provided for you? Huh? Not fed you, clothed you, treat you like one of our own?

TÁMIT

And now you are throwing it in my face.

ROBERTA

Yes. Cause if you gonna do something stupid, guess who holding the receipts?

TÁMIT

Is not something stupid. Is what I need to do.

ROBERTA

Is that right?

TÁMIT

Yes!

ROBERTA

Lucky asked you to never get close to that place if you went into Santa Ysabel, didn't he?

TÁMIT

So I didn't see his friends in the back of Tom's ranch, right?

ROBERTA

They are not his friends.

TÁMIT

Really? Because I've seen him buddy buddy with one or another for most of my life.

ROBERTA

Business associates.

TÁMIT

Bullshit--

ROBERTA

Oye! Cuidaito!

TÁMIT

It doesn't matter anyway. I'm leaving.

ROBERTA

Where?

TÁMIT

To Mexico, we gotta find her mother.

ROBERTA

So you in love?

TÁMIT

I like her.

ROBERTA

Another surprise.

TÁMIT

I'm eighteen, are you going to tell me I'm not allowed to date without permission too?

ROBERTA

No I just didn't know you swung that way.

TÁMIT

Oh--

ROBERTA

Should have seen it coming once you decided that you were not a woman.

TÁMIT

I didn't decide that, I always been what I am, I-- just .

ROBERTA

Had the courage to be who you are, I feel you.

TÁMIT

I just like her. Whatever that's call, call it.

ROBERTA

Muchacha-- ooo.. ay no se! Too many new things to learn for us viejos.

TÁMIT

You are not even forty!

ROBERTA

Almost.

TÁMIT

That's not old.

ROBERTA

Feels like forever since I've been part of this world! And I ain't like the little mermaid, I don't yearn to be part of it. Fuck that bitch.

TÁMIT

Who?

ROBERTA

That mermaid.

TÁMIT

Damn ma', didn't know you had such strong feelings about the little mermaid.

ROBERTA

Why she gotta be white? She a damn mermaid, and she can't have some melanin? Or look more like a fish. Nah, she looks like a white girl that doesn't know how to walk. Fuck the little mermaid.

TÁMIT

I always wondered why that movie was missing when you got them old VHS working. I saw the trailers on all the other ones but never saw the actual movie. Like a mystery, deep in the sea that existed but I wasn't allowed to know it did.

ROBERTA

Now you know why, because--

Fuck the little mermaid TÁMIT

That's right. ROBERTA

They laugh.

How come everything is like that with us? TÁMIT

What? ROBERTA

A deep sea of mysteries that I'm only allowed in if you guys feel like the white girl with a tail is good enough for me to see. TÁMIT

Ah? ROBERTA

Everything in this desert, is a like a sea you guys put me in. TÁMIT

What are you talking about? ROBERTA

You hid the world from me. TÁMIT

Tu estas loca?. ROBERTA

Or maybe hid me from the world. TÁMIT

No seas dramatica. ROBERTA

Támit chuckles.

That's what you always say when I'm right. So which one is it? TÁMIT

We protected you. ROBERTA

From what? TÁMIT

The world! ROBERTA

TÁMIT

What world?

ROBERTA

Why am I the one being interrogated here? You are the one kidnapping a teenager and bringing hell to all of us.

TÁMIT

Remember, I'm leaving.

ROBERTA

And you think you'll take hell with you? Nah, girl, chances are we will need to leave too.

TÁMIT

What?

ROBERTA

Ah ves, you didn't think bout that did you? About the dangers this little adventure of yours will cost.

TÁMIT

She needed to leave.

ROBERTA

And how is that your problem? Or better yet, how did it become your problem? What made you go there?

TÁMIT

A vision.

ROBERTA

That's all it took for you to disobey us? A dream?

TÁMIT

Yes. My father spoke to me. I saw--

ROBERTA

What?

TÁMIT

Blood. I saw him riddled with bullets. I saw the farm. And I saw Lucky--

ROBERTA

A dream.

TÁMIT

It felt more real than that.

ROBERTA

Cuando tuviste ese sueño?

TÁMIT

Right before I began looking for him in the desert and started to dance.

ROBERTA

And you went to the farm then?

TÁMIT

First, I went looking for some elders, natives--

ROBERTA

Es que--

TÁMIT

Don't worry, I didn't talk to them. I didn't-- dare. Felt like they would look at me and not recognize me. How can they, when I'm still not complete, you know? But on my way I recognize the road from the dream and I followed it.

ROBERTA

Damn, no has estado cojiendo de pendejo all this time.

TÁMIT

Is not about you.

ROBERTA

It's about your vision right?

TÁMIT

Following my truth.

ROBERTA

Listening to an imaginary father over the one that has raised--

TÁMIT

Imaginary?

ROBERTA

Yes!

TÁMIT

I seen you talk to your ancestors. I seen you work with spirits.

ROBERTA

That's different. They don't bear bad will at the moment.

TÁMIT

Is not different and you know it.

ROBERTA

I pay tribute to them. I have conversations. Let them in en el bochinche. But this shit--

TÁMIT

This shit is what my ancestors had to tell me because the people that raised me didn't have the balls to do it.

ROBERTA

You went there because you were curious then saw the nice piece of pussy. That's the vision you had.

TÁMIT
How can you think so low of me?

ROBERTA
How can you?

TÁMIT
You know why I helped her escape?

ROBERTA
She is damaged goods.

TÁMIT
Yeah, very damaged.

ROBERTA
We all have our sob stories, corazon.

TÁMIT
She was given to Tom when she was eight with the promise of helping her get back to her mother.

ROBERTA
Yeah well--

TÁMIT
Then got abused for years and kept in a shed serving Lucky's friends .

Roberta stops.

TÁMIT
They killed my family, didn't they? Is that why you don't want me talking to the elders?

Roberta doesn't answer.

TÁMIT
I saw it.

ROBERTA
You dreamt it.

TÁMIT
I felt it.

ROBERTA
So that poor girl--

TÁMIT
Don't change the subject.

ROBERTA
Don't tell me what to do.

TÁMIT

Then just do it. You talk about trust, you talk about always telling you, then do the damn same!

ROBERTA

I'm the mother figure, you have to be--

TÁMIT

I know you are, but you ain't my mother and I'm trying to find out what happened to her.

ROBERTA

We told you--

TÁMIT

Lies--

ROBERTA

Its not as simple--

TÁMIT

As truth? (Silence)

Roberta cracks up.

ROBERTA

You a clever little bitch you know that.

TÁMIT

She told me already.

ROBERTA

Told you what?

TÁMIT

She heard a family of Indians were killed in there.

ROBERTA

There's plenty of natives around. (Beat) How did you meet her anyway?

TÁMIT

She caught me snooping around the fences, but didn't say shit, just offered me some water from her bottle. (Beat) Were those natives my parents?

ROBERTA

I don't know, ask your vision.

TÁMIT

I've tried. Why do you think I dance?

ROBERTA

To ask for something. You must have a lot more to say to them than just ask questions.

TÁMIT

I don't even know if I'm doing it right or if I even have the right-- the books you gave me were not real specific.

ROBERTA

Sometimes its best to leave the dead be dead and the past be buried with them.

TÁMIT

What happened to my Parents, MA! I'm eighteen, I'm an adult, treat me like one.

ROBERTA

Ask Lucky.

TÁMIT

I'm asking you.

ROBERTA

And I'm telling you to ask him, puñeta! Its not my place to talk to you about this.

Lucky appears furious.

LUCKY

You! What have you done?

Roberta sees the anger in his face and comes in between.

TÁMIT

I haven't done anything.

ROBERTA

Espera, espera, tranquilo!

LUCKY

Roberta, this is between me and Támit.

TÁMIT

Good, cause I got some words for you too.

ROBERTA

Callate!

LUCKY

I don't give a fuck about your words, all I care to know about--

TÁMIT

Of course you don't! When have you?!

LUCKY

All your life! All I've done is care for you.

TÁMIT

On your terms.

LUCKY
It's my house.

TÁMIT
It's the fucking desert.

LUCKY
Where you were raised.

TÁMIT
By her.

ROBERTA
Don't you use me to get at him, you know full well he was here.

TÁMIT
Lying to me. Little mermaiding my ass.

LUCKY
Little what?

TÁMIT
Hiding me from the world.

LUCKY
Is that your argument? That I was hiding you? Yes I was, because if I didn't you would have been dead.

TÁMIT
And why is that? Huh?

Silence.

TÁMIT
Why is that? I thought my parents had died and left me abandoned. That's how I thought I ended up in this shithole. But that wasn't it, was it? Does it have to do with your buddies being all over Tom's ranch?

LUCKY
I told you to never go there.

TÁMIT
Well I did! Because that's what happens when you tell teenagers not to do something.

Mumble sound from outside.

ROBERTA
Mario shut the fuck up! Not now.

LUCKY
And that's how Tom's car ended up in flames with him in it. Isn't it?

ROBERTA
Que-- Wait-- Tám?

I didn't do it. TÁMIT

No, then who the fuck killed Tom? LUCKY

Tragedy comes out to the door with a table.

Oh fuck-- LUCKY

Hey Támit, maybe we can play that game you said. TRAGEDY

Dominoes? TÁMIT

Would that make this easier? TRAGEDY

Roberta grabs the table.

Mija, just shh. ROBERTA

Is that? LUCKY

Roberta puts the table in the middle.

What happened to my parents, Lucky?! TÁMIT

The sound of a motorcycle in the distance is heard. and stops the argument. Lucky looks at Támit angrily.

Ok you two inside, ahora! Vamos. ROBERTA

If we survive this, we are not done. LUCKY

I'm leaving so we are. TÁMIT

Dije ahora! ROBERTA

Támit reluctantly runs inside and gets Tragedy to go, as Roberta pushes them in. Lucky goes to the table he was working on earlier. He gets the hammer and starts hammering away.

The sound of the motorcycle getting closer and closer. We see Lucky struggling to come to terms with what's happening till the motorcycle sound feels next to him.

The sound of the motorcycle being turned off is heard and almost immediately we hear Chip from offstage.

CHIP

Lucky!

Chip appears. He has a big chip ;-) on his shoulders. Lucky had turned around from the hammering to face Chip. Hammer in hand.

LUCKY

Chip what are you doing here?

CHIP

You know damn well what I am doing here.

LUCKY

It's D-Day I know, but expected one of your boys, not you.

CHIP

Stop playing me a fool, Lucky my man. Where is she?

LUCKY

You wanna talk to Roberta?

CHIP

The fucking Indian.

LUCKY

What you want with Támit?

CHIP

You know what I want! If you don't give me your sinful daughter, I will not be able to protect you anymore.

LUCKY

I told you I'll talk to them about going to Tom's ranch.

CHIP

Tom is dead, you piece of shit. His car burnt to a crisp with him inside of it it down the road. I know you know that. And you wanna know what his room looks like? I know you don't know that one.

LUCKY

Chip, sorry about Tom--

CHIP

Fuck your sorry! How about you stop lying to me man? You think if you hide long enough you'll get a semblance of a normal life.

Hide long enough that the world will forget your mark, and let you start a new trail?
(Laughs) That is not how it works, brother.

Lucky smiles, turns around and starts hammering.

LUCKY

Sorry you came all the way here, brother, but you can't have Támit. Now, I got a lot of work to do.

CHIP

You better give her to me.

Roberta shows up with her shotgun. She gets on the left side of the table Tragedy had brought on. On the other side is Chip. Lucky is behind the table, at his station.

ROBERTA

They ain't a she, Chip. How are you?

CHIP

Oh look a nigger with a shotgun.

ROBERTA

Yep, right here, looking at a cracker with a small dick and a big motorcycle to make up for it.

Chip laughs.

CHIP

That's a good one, I'll give you that.

ROBERTA

Thanks.

CHIP

Lucky, you know what would happen if I leave here without her?

ROBERTA

I guess we'll find out.

CHIP

I'm talking to Lucky, bitch, not the help.

LUCKY

Don't talk to her like that.

CHIP

Ha! Motherfucker. Give me the girl and we can keep doing business. I'll leave you alone. If you don't, I'll come back later and I'll show your stain here what a small dick really looks like.

He slams his hand on the table.

I told you--

LUCKY

He turns around--

LUCKY

Not to talk to her like that.

Lucky brings the hammer down on Chip's hand. Chip screams in pain and wriggles on the floor.

LUCKY

Now get out.

Chip goes for his gun but Roberta steps right on his face and aims the shotgun.

ROBERTA

I'll shoot, te lo juro, I'll shoot.

Chip laughs.

CHIP

Ha! You fucked up Michael. You bastards are dead.

LUCKY

You hear that Berta?

ROBERTA

Hmmm--

LUCKY

I guess we about to die.

ROBERTA

I guess. I also guess Chip should be getting his ass out of here before he can't.

LUCKY

I guess.

Chip stands up.

CHIP

There's no more hiding Lucky, my brother. Ha! No more--

Suddenly, Támit appears in the door with a knife.

CHIP

Oh hello-- there.

ROBERTA

Támit, go inside.

Shoot. TÁMIT

Támit-- ROBERTA

CHIP
She a murderer huh. You should see the painting she left in Tom's room.

She starts to move.

Stop! LUCKY

CHIP
How much does she know Lucky? Does she know you used to be one of us? Huh?
Does she know you were there when her folks died?

What? TÁMIT

Don't listen to him. LUCKY

CHIP
I do you one better, little girl, he was the one that gave us your father.

One more word! ROBERTA

Chips makes the gesture of zipping his mouth, then laughs as he walks to the motorcycle.

Roberta keeps her shotgun aimed at Chip, Lucky and Támit stare at each other. The motorcycle starts and leaves. We hear it drive away.

When they feel comfortable.

Támit, listen-- LUCKY

Fuck you-- TÁMIT

They exit running.

Wait-- LUCKY

Tragedy comes out and chases Támit.

Don't leave. Damn it! ROBERTA

Fuck!

LUCKY

What do we do now?

ROBERTA

Lucky looks at her and sighs. Lights fade out.

INTERMISSION

SCENE IX (THE SONGS)

Drums are heard in the distance. Shadows all around the stage, the ancestors. Támit is sitting down in the middle, crosschecked by the light. Támit has a knife in their hand.

TÁMIT

I know you are there...

Tragedy enters the stage, away from Támit with a flower that has seen better days in her hand. She twirls and sings.

TRAGEDY

Un elefante se balanceaba

TÁMIT

Look what I got.

Támit presents a bag.

TRAGEDY

Sobre la tela de una araña

TÁMIT

A scalp.

TRAGEDY

Como veía que resistía

TÁMIT

It was the first thing I learned about us.

TRAGEDY

Fue a buscar otro elefante!

From the other side, a very happy Mr. Beats enters prancing around.

MR BEATS

Dos elefantes se balanceaban

TÁMIT

So I went and did it.

MR BEATS

Sobre la tela de una araña

TÁMIT

With dolls first.

MR BEATS

Como veía que resistía

I grabbed the top of the head and made an incision on the forehead then swoosh!

TÁMIT

Fue a buscar otro elefante!

MR BEATS

Then a dead dog I found.

TÁMIT

Tres elefantes se balanceaban

TRAGEDY/MR BEATS

Then--

TÁMIT

Sobre la tela de una araña

TRAGEDY/MR BEATS

Is this truly the stuff that we are remember for?

TÁMIT

Como veía que resistía.

TRAGEDY/MR BEATS

Other cultures have food, art or some other shit.

TÁMIT

Fueron a buscar otro elefante!

TRAGEDY/MR BEATS

But we have this. It's gross! Is everything else lost?

TÁMIT

Cuatro elefantes se balanceaban

TRAGEDY/MR BEATS

Is this who we are?

TÁMIT

Sobre la tela de una araña

TRAGEDY/MR BEATS

Or who were left to be by history?

TÁMIT

Como veía que resistía.

TRAGEDY/MR BEATS

Come on man!

TÁMIT

Fueron a buscar otro elefante!

TRAGEDY/MR BEATS

Mr Beats and Tragedy keep on dancing and singing in the background for the next bit. In silence.

TÁMIT

Answer me! Is that what I am, a savage? or am a lie? Which one?!

Mr Beats and Tragedy stop and fall out laughing.

TÁMIT

You have to have some answer to what my place in this fucking world is cause all I know is that its nasty and unfair and why would you bring me to this? SPEAK!

Támit starts doing the ghost dance as Tragedy is in awe of the landscape.

TRAGEDY

Wow, how beautiful!

MR BEATS

I hear you..

TRAGEDY

You speak! Can you also see?

MR BEATS

As far as the eye can.

TRAGEDY

Where are you?

MR BEATS

Here and there.

TRAGEDY

Makes sense.(Beat) Do you ever get the feeling that we grew from this Earth?

MR BEATS

To roam with the buffaloes and fly with them birds.

TRAGEDY

We know each other. At least our past does, not in close spaces but--

MR BEATS

But on horizons. We had it all, from centers that look like cities.

TRAGEDY

We were friends.

MR BEATS

Trade routes, irrigation systems. We had.. we had...

TRAGEDY

A community.

MR BEATS
Civilization. All over this puto continent!

TRAGEDY
That we would hunt.

MR BEATS
And talk--

TRAGEDY
Dance--

MR BEATS
And love.

TRAGEDY/MR BEATS
Love.

MR BEATS
I hear you.

TRAGEDY
Me too!-- What happened?

MR BEATS
Too many elephants wanted to balance themselves on the spider web like your song says.

TRAGEDY
How many could?

MR BEATS
None, but they sure tried.

TRAGEDY
Wait are the elephants the bad guys in the song?

MR BEATS
Depends who you ask.

TRAGEDY
But doesn't the spider want the Elephants to come and hang?

MR BEATS
Nah, nobody invited the Elephant. He just decided to put his big ass on the spider web and balance himself for fun. And when he realized it was cool with the spider, he started inviting all his homies without permission.

TRAGEDY
But the web will snap!

MR BEATS
You think they care?

Makes a snap sound or gesture.

TRAGEDY

But that's her home!

MR BEATS

She's fucked, unless she does something.

TRAGEDY

She has to put her foot down.

MR BEATS

And the elephants won't like that one bit.

TRAGEDY

They probably would want more webs for their pleasure. Wow, I always thought they were just calling more friends to party or dance or-- Maybe if I understood Spanish I would have gotten it.

MR BEATS

Oh, no español?

TRAGEDY

Gone with my mom. Never knew that's what was happening.

MR BEAT

It is what's always happening. Either an angry spider gets tired of elephants piling up too much or a bunch of elephants use their size to keep the spider in check. Either way, someone is about to die. Either way a war is about to go down. Funny thing is the spiders have the heart and the numbers, but the elephants... they have scissors.

TRAGEDY

Oh man--

MR BEAT

Pero like don 't let that bring you down. How about we sing it again and see if this time it all goes well.

TRAGEDY

Yeah!

MR BEATS

Great! Let's do it before we are reminded of the bridges we burned on the way to becoming the new world.

TRAGEDY

And somebody has to entertain these people.

MR BEATS

Oh them, they are always entertained. Living is amusing to those that are dead.

TRAGEDY

Shall we start from one and see how far till the spider gets tired?

Dale- Un elefante--

MR BEATS

Se balanceaba-

TRAGEDY

Si!!!

MR BEATS

Mr. Beats smiles and starts dancing with Tragedy again while Támit keeps on. The ancestors now dancing with them till--

TÁMIT

I felt you, like never before when I did it. You guided my hand. You were there. You wanted blood, I brought you it. Now answer me father! Answer me!

Suddenly the drums take over and Lucky appears.

Támit sits in defeat. Lucky appears from the back. The sound of drums get louder before they stop, lights fade out. A yell is heard.

SCENE X (THE LYRICS)

As it stood, with Támit sitting and Lucky behind them. The lights fade into a realistic glow, it's after all still the morning.

They sat there in silence, Támit well aware of his presence.

TÁMIT

How many elephants do you think she can count to?

LUCKY

I reckon at some point she'll have to stop.

TÁMIT

She won't. Its one of the only songs she remembers from her mother, so she sings it all-- the-- fucking-- time. Tragedy, she special.

LUCKY

That's her name?

TÁMIT

Yeah

LUCKY

Jesus--

Támit nods.

TÁMIT

I don't know if I want you here right now.

LUCKY

That may be so, but I think we need to talk.

TÁMIT

If I needed to hear it so much why wait till I was eighteen?

LUCKY

Cause I've been a chicken shit.

Támit stands up, knife in hand.

TÁMIT

And now? You brave?

LUCKY

Just ran out of time.

Lucky nods.

TÁMIT

Walk away, man.

I don't think that's--

LUCKY

TÁMIT

Walk away! You think because you raised me I won't do shit? You fucking kidnapped me Lucky, you know how hard that is to know?

LUCKY

There was no kidnapping.

TÁMIT

Then how did I end up with my father's murderer?

Lucky is quiet.

TÁMIT

I heard your asshole friend, Lucky! I heard him.

LUCKY

I was just--

TÁMIT

Killing some Indians?!

LUCKY

I had just come from deployment--

TÁMIT

So you were blood thirsty?

LUCKY

Támit, I'm not good at this.

TÁMIT

Then get good.

LUCKY

Let me try.

TÁMIT

Nah, too late.

Támit throws the bag with the scalp toward his chest. It drops to the floor.

LUCKY

Are we going to talk?

Támit slaps Lucky real hard in the face. Lucky's face move slightly. Then Támit lets the knife drop to the ground. Complete fury in their eyes.

LUCKY

I-

Támit now starts brutally hitting Lucky, who covers himself. They slaps him all over till he lays down. Roberta comes in a fury with a drum and Támit kicks Lucky one more time.

The stage splits in two as Roberta hits the drum once.

ROBERTA

Beats!

Nothing. Hits the drums now twice. Whispers are starting to be heard. The feelings that there are eyes all around her, looking.

ROBERTA

Oye Beats! Coño.

Nothing. The voices now louder. She hits the drum now three times.

ROBERTA

Puñeta Yadira!

Beats now appears on stage, like magic, feels like they always were there. With a cup of tea in hand.

MR BEATS

Nena, stop calling the devil con ese escandalo.

ROBERTA

You making me wait here like a pendeja.

MR BEATS

You don't call, you don't text but ask for priority service?

ROBERTA

For courtesy, Papito. We sistas remember?

Mr Beats give her a side eye and dips the bag of tea in the cup before dropping the tea bag on the floor.

MR BEATS

I was making a little tea if you must know, and if you must know more, don't you ever fucking call me that name.

ROBERTA

Got you out here didn't it?

MR BEATS

Don't play Berta, que quieres?

ROBERTA

I'm here to ask for the favor.

The favor? MR BEATS

You know? ROBERTA

Does this got to do with you not snitching on me. MR BEATS

The only favor I got. ROBERTA

Ha! Child-- MR BEATS

Just asking for what I'm owed. ROBERTA

I paid that debt when you put me in bed with the nazi's, remember? MR BEATS

I don't see you complaining about their money. ROBERTA

And you won't ever see me do that, but because you like laying with with them, no significca the rest of us do. MR BEATS

Careful. ROBERTA

O que? You going to what? MR BEATS

Lucky sits down and looks at Támit.

Why? TÁMIT

It had something to do with land. LUCKY

You were there? TÁMIT

I was. LUCKY

Did you kill my parents? TÁMIT

No. LUCKY

No bullshit. TÁMIT

None. LUCKY

Those friends of yours, they really white supremacists? TÁMIT

Pffft-- they ain't no movement, just a bunch of misguided idiots believing in the only thing that gives them a sense of power. LUCKY

Those misguided fools kill my family, didn't they? TÁMIT

Lucky nods.

They all the same to me. (Beat) Good to know Tom was involved, makes it easier-- TÁMIT

I thought you knew before-- LUCKY

I don't know anything! Nobody tells me shit! You haven't! My father hasn't! One of you lies to me, the other just gives me stupid fucking visions. Which are just dreams that come out of nowhere, lacking any feasible meaning. Like why the fuck is there a horse?! (Beat) I thought I would find an answer here, I thought he would respond with words and not stupid visions if I brought him that (She points at the scalp) but no. Nothing. I don't know anything-- not even who I am, of what I am... any of me-- (Beat) I'm starting to believe he doesn't care about me as much as his revenge. TÁMIT

Your father was a good man. LUCKY

How would you know? TÁMIT

I knew him briefly. LUCKY

In the moment between the bullet leaving your gun and the one hitting his body? TÁMIT

No, when he asked me to run away with you. LUCKY

What? TÁMIT

Your dad died so we could escape. LUCKY

Roberta and Beats.

ROBERTA

Ay ya, don't give me that bichote act.

MR BEATS

I haven't had to act in a long time.

ROBERTA

I've known you way before that time. Don't forget that it was my pause in life that gave you yours.

MR BEATS

I always been thankful for it.

ROBERTA

Fuck thankful. Prison for three years needs more than gratitude.

MR BEATS

Roberta, have I not done enough for you?

ROBERTA

You haven't done shit for me Beats. We have survived together since we were kids, but we didn't do it for each other. We did it for ourselves. Vamos a hablar claro, we did it cause we needed each other. And now I need you.

MR BEATS

You are asking me to put my life in the line.

ROBERTA

Like you asked me all those years ago.

MR BEATS

That was our fight, this is not yours.

ROBERTA

It is.

MR BEATS

It's his.

ROBERTA

He is mine.

MR BEATS

And you can mourn him and live happily ever after.

ROBERTA

What the fuck is wrong with you?

MR BEATS

With me? Y tu? Only coming here when you want some shit or another. I see Támit more than I see you. Hell I saw your Nazi this morning by the fire.

ROBERTA

Stop calling him that.

MR BEATS

Aunque vistas al mono de seda, mono se queda. People can only put so many masks.

ROBERTA

Is that so? You saying that.

MR BEATS

I told you not to come for me.

ROBERTA

Just pointing out the obvious, fool.

MR BEATS

A bit different don't you think?

ROBERTA

Seems to me both of you were dealt a hand you didn't agreed to and made the change to be who you both knew you could be, no?

MR BEATS

For a drop out, you can be smart.

ROBERTA

And for a crazy bitch, you can be nice.

MR BEATS

Pendeja, what do you know about being nice?

ROBERTA

Does dragging your raggedy ass out of the hood count?

MR BEATS

You did that for yourself.

ROBERTA

Yeah pero I didn't have to bring you.

MR BEATS

Siblings in the shitter.

ROBERTA

But we always float.

MR BEATS

And now you asking me to die for you?

ROBERTA

No, if you wanna help with that, it's whatever, but is not what I came here to ask.

MR BEATS

Oh-- Habla mujer.

Támit and Lucky.

TÁMIT

Explain.

LUCKY

It had to do with land. Your parents lived right next door to Tom and Tom wanted to buy their land to expand his farm--

TÁMIT

No, not that--

LUCKY

Then what?!

TÁMIT

My dad, he approached you?

LUCKY

He knew Tom had made an arrangement with Chip. He knew something was going to happen.

TÁMIT

But he approached you, not Chip.

LUCKY

He knew better. Chip had made quite a reputation for himself while I was gone. And the rest of my friends, they just followed him (Beat) I had just been back a week and was--- different. I couldn't explain it, I just didn't feel the brotherhood anymore. That connection... your dad could smell it on me or something. He was a veteran too, so I guess he figured he could plea his case to me. Ha! I sent him to hell and almost punched him. I didn't even know my own thoughts, here comes this guy trying to get me to betray the only people that been there for me all my life. Things don't work that way.

TÁMIT

Why did you go?

LUCKY

Chip, man... I was raised more by his parents than mine. We were inseparable. He was treating it like a welcome party for me and was very excited. So I figured since the plan was to scare them, what's the harm? (Beat) Next thing I know, I was back at the trenches. Bullets flying and-- I was frozen. I didn't recognize anything. Couldn't move, couldn't speak. Not till I saw your dad running toward a shed in the back. Not till I had a gun pointed at him and I saw you looking at me.

TÁMIT

Lucky--

LUCKY

I didn't shoot. I didn't have the chance. Your father ran out of the door, leaving me with you as soon as I came in. Next thing I know I'm twenty three years old, hitchhiking on the back of a truck with a native kid and the clothes on my back. Only thing he said was, take care of my sun. That's when my life had started.

Támit has become very emotional at this time.

MR BEATS

You asking for a lot.

ROBERTA

I'm asking for some love.

MR BEATS

You always got that.

ROBERTA

Gracias.

MR BEATS

Why though?

ROBERTA

Why?

MR BEATS

Why of all the lives you could have lived, did you decide on this one?

ROBERTA

Cause this is the one that got me to him. I know you don't like it, shit I barely understand it myself, but he is good people. He is the first person I saw could change. I don't know much, but I know white boy wants to do the right thing.

MR BEATS

The path to hell, baby.

ROBERTA

Maybe so, but when I saw that big goofy man asking people for help changing the diaper of that little native girl... How could I not fall in love right?

MR BEATS

Sounds charming.

ROBERTA

You don't have to understand it. I give my life for you, but I also give my life for him and Támit. I love. And I'm only asking you to respect that.

MR BEATS

Let's see what I can do.

ROBERTA

As long as its a solid. Te amo cabron.

Beats throws her a kiss. She exits and so does Beats.
Támit and Lucky alone.

TÁMIT

Would you have shot him?

LUCKY

I don't know. Your father made that decision for me.

TÁMIT

Were there any consequences?

LUCKY

House was burned down and judge couldn't pin it down on them. So Chip got his clubhouse, Tom got his Indians out, and we got to live in hiding. Although as you could see Chip eventually found me.

Silence.

TÁMIT

How?

LUCKY

Because the world ain't as big as they say.

TÁMIT

You could have hidden somewhere farther.

LUCKY

I suppose. We don't really know which tribe you come from, but we guess your land must be close. We didn't want to take you to far your know--

Támit looks around.

TÁMIT

His sun...

LUCKY

I told you, that's what your name means. That's how the Cahuillas say sun-- May not be the right tribe, but I like the name.

They share a quiet smile.

TÁMIT

This sucks.

LUCKY

I know.

TÁMIT

I still don't know anything.

LUCKY

It's ok, that's what life is about most of the time.

They sit in silence.

TÁMIT

What now?

LUCKY

What was supposed to happen then I guess. By the way, that--

He points at the bag.

TÁMIT

She killed him, I just-- It was so gross. I can't believe it was common.

Lucky laughs.

LUCKY

People are fucked up. (Beat) Anyway, gotta go to Richie and start prepping the party.

TÁMIT

We could run.

LUCKY

I can't. Too late for that. (Beat) I'll see you at the house if you decide to come back. Unless you see bullets flying. Then please, just know we love you and run the other way.

He laughs, they nod. Lucky exits and they are left alone for a moment.

TRAGEDY

Docientos elefantes se balanceaban

TÁMIT

Jesus, would that web ever snap?

TRAGEDY

No, because if it did, they will start fighting and I don't want that.

TÁMIT

(Smiles) Nobody does.

TRAGEDY

You ok?

TÁMIT

I'll be, I have one more thing to do and we can go.

TRAGEDY

What's that?

TÁMIT

Chip gots to go.

Motorcycles are heard as they exit.

SCENE XI (THE SOUND)

The motorcycle sounds turn into a frenetic jazz song which welcomes Chip back on stage. Angry, with a bottle in hand. He looks at the audience then takes long swig of the bottle.

CHIP

Family, am I right?

He chuckles.

CHIP

Shit is the cross you are given when you are born. You give them everything and they freaking take it. Take it then fuck you with it. That bite stings.

He takes a swig.

CHIP

Then there's the family you make along the way to your death. The family you pick up, no relations beyond a connection. You are my family. And I fucking love you even more cause I don't have to. Yet--

He shows his hand.

CHIP

That bite comes down like a hammer. We all know what I am talking about.

Mumbles are heard. Lucky appears with a Crate. Then exits.

CHIP

My boy Lucky. My friend. My brother. Took him when his whore of a mother left with one of them blacks, leaving him with his crazy father. We clothed him. Motherfucker ate my food. Drank my water. Slept in my bed. We had dreams. We started this brotherhood. This is the family we wanted to work toward a pure world, then-- the time has come.

Reeving of motorcycles. Lucky comes with another box and puts it down. Lucky sits on top of the box.

CHIP

They say we are the bad ones. That our beliefs are evil. They like to portray us as such because they don't have the strength to fight for truth like we do. They don't have the balls to do what it takes to make this world as pure as God intended. They don't do, they judge. They point. But what's more evil? A man that stands his ground or one that betrays his beliefs. His friends. His family. Abandoned them for a savage baby and some freaks. He went and cuddled up with the enemy. He looked at his family and said fuck it. Oh time has come indeed.

Mumbles and motorcycles. Lucky exits.

CHIP

Ungrateful prick. I let him live when he stabbed my back multiple times. I let the monkey live because I loved him. I thought the man that started this with me, the man that helped me learn how to ride, the man that was there when shit went down in my family, shit, let's not call it a man. He was my chosen brother. And surely, the man I picked as my brother deserved a second chance. Cause I loved him.

Mumbles. Lucky comes back with a crowbar.

CHIP

What makes a good human is the love he gives to those that deserve it. Because unlike what this pussy society is trying to make us believe, love is not something that should be given. It's something that shall be earned. And he earned it. When I saw the Indian around, I warned him. I warned him about the rules being broken. And he gave me his word I wouldn't see that thing again? Yet, here we are today with Tom gone and his house burned down! I gave him the choice of her life for his and he spat it back.

Mumbles.

CHIP

Oh, brothers. Oh brothers! Yes, you are my brothers. My beautiful Aryan and strong brothers, for those who stand with me against these foul anomalies today will be my brothers. As I lose one, I gain many willing to spill their blood to leave a better country for our children. Brothers, aid me today in rectifying the mistake I made in weakness. Help me make it up to to God by making tomorrow a bit more in his image. Help me today in making sure that America wakes up tomorrow with less stains on their maps. Help me achieve today something people will be jealous they didn't do when they could have. For today we will make a statement, today we will fight. Today we will get there and we will fucking burn them as they burned Tom's house. Let's make that fire wild and big, so big that those that didn't come today will be mad that they didn't participate. Let's do it for God, for us and for Tom!

Cheers. He turns to Lucky as Lucky see them go in. They freeze there, till Chip chuckles.

CHIP

Little did he know that when the time comes, love can't stop it. Luck's about to run out, Little Mike. Luck's about to run.

He takes a swig and leaves in a fury. Lights fade out as Lucky works on opening the the crate with the crowbar.

SCENE X11 (THE BREAKS)

Lucky is still trying to pry open the crate but seems to be having a hard time from off stage.

ROBERTA (OFF STAGE)

Mario we killing that lechon today, oiste?!

Mumble sounds as Roberta enters the stage Lucky has stopped trying to open the crate, but keeps his hands on the crowbar. Roberta has a big ol' blunt in her mouth.

ROBERTA

That's the real sacrifice, chico.

She puffs on Lucky's face.

LUCKY

Oh yeah?

ROBERTA

Figure why not, you know. We may be dead.

LUCKY

That's the spirit.

ROBERTA

Its either that or we eating Mario's pet.

LUCKY

Poor Dwayne.

ROBERTA

Don't say his name in an attempt to make me feel bad. Eso se come hoy!

LUCKY

Alright, whatever keeps you alive.

ROBERTA

(About the blunt) Either way, this will come in handy. Want some?

LUCKY

I'm good.

She takes another puff while Lucky finally opens the damn crate.

ROBERTA

Y eso?

LUCKY

Take a look.

She looks.

ROBERTA

Puñeta! That's what Richie meant when he said you were looking for some old stuff.

LUCKY

Not so old, Richie kept collecting them weapons and then burying them.

ROBERTA

He told me you talked to him already.

LUCKY

I already talked to all of them but one.

ROBERTA

And?

LUCKY

Most of them are staying.

ROBERTA

Who's missing?

He looks at her.

ROBERTA

Are you?

LUCKY

Yes.

ROBERTA

Then so am I.

She slaps his ass.

LUCKY

Did you talk to--

ROBERTA

Yeah.

LUCKY

And?

ROBERTA

I got a vamos a ver, so let's see. He does have a soft spot for Támit, maybe if they go directly to him, Beats will do it.

Lucky nods as Támit and Tragedy walk in.

ROBERTA

Talking about the devil--

TÁMIT

Hi B-- wait hold up! What you got there?

None of your business.

LUCKY

They both look at him, Tragedy laughs. Roberta offers it to Támit. Támit takes it and smokes.

ROBERTA

Papi don't worry. Támit's been smoking for a minute.

TÁMIT

She started me.

ROBERTA

Pero, who taught you to be such a snitch?

TÁMIT

It ain't snitching, its bochinche and that was all you.

LUCKY

That's the truth.

ROBERTA

This is why we don't tell you shit...

TRAGEDY

What's bochinhe?

Roberta side eyes Tragedy.

ROBERTA

We gonna have to give her a one-oh-one of spanish a esta.

TÁMIT

That's Puerto Rican spanish, she needs some of those Mexican sounds.

ROBERTA

Well I don't see any Mexicans here so tough shit.

TÁMIT

Fair. (Beat) Ooo what's this?

They look in. Támit is surprised by the firepower and passes the blunt to Roberta.

Támit goes for one.

LUCKY

Leave that--

Támit brings out a weapon.

LUCKY

-there.

TRAGEDY

Orale!

They all look at her.

TRAGEDY

That's Mexican right? I know because that's what the guys used to say to say to me when they wanted me to do something. Orale this, orale that. I asked them, so I know that's the reason.

ROBERTA

Nena, you can be really depressing you know that.

TRAGEDY

Támit says its a special point of view.

ROBERTA

It's special alright.

TÁMIT

(To Lucky) This is what we using then?

ROBERTA

Careful!

LUCKY

Actually, we need to talk.

TÁMIT

I ain't leaving. (Beat) Just in case you were about to ask.

LUCKY

Beats can get you out of here.

TÁMIT

You said this is might be my land right? If it is, then I gots to protect it.

ROBERTA

Do you even know how to shoot one of those?

Lucky and Támit share a look.

ROBERTA

You been taking Támit to shoot?

TÁMIT

For years.

LUCKY

I wouldn't say that--

TÁMIT

Years. Just sniper tho'.

Just sniper tho?!
ROBERTA

Coyotes and random garbage.
LUCKY

Tragedy laughs. Támit puts the gun back.
TRAGEDY

Bochinche right?
ROBERTA

Por que tu tienes que ser asi?
TRAGEDY

Sorry, I don't know what you said. I only know some songs in spanish and now, I know bochinche. I can sing the song if you want.
TÁMIT

No! Fuck no.(Beat) She just asks why are you like that?
TRAGEDY

Like what?
ROBERTA

So-- you know-- sangana?
LUCKY

Ditzy.
ROBERTA

Eso. White.
TRAGEDY

Oh ever since I was a kid, I always wanted to be like the girls from TV.
TÁMIT

Why?
TRAGEDY

I don't know, I always just liked how they hung out, had fun, were sort of free. Always wanted to wear a dress and be cute or something. Maybe I wouldn't if I had the chance, but you know it was only with Tom's wife that I could watch TV and--
ROBERTA

Ya muchacha! It was just a question.
TRAGEDY

Actually, I wanted to ask if you had any dresses?
TÁMIT

Me?

You do. ROBERTA

TÁMIT
I threw most of them out. I mean what am I gonna use it in this shithole for--

Támit stops talking as they notice the look shared between Lucky and Roberta.

ROBERTA
I kept them. Sorry! I always wanted a little girl, I was so close to having one. Are you mad?

TÁMIT
Pfft-- nah, whatever makes you happy just don't expect me to use them.

TRAGEDY
I wanna use them!

TÁMIT
Where are they even--

ROBERTA
It's what's in my chest by the bed.

TÁMIT
Seriously?

LUCKY
She is.

ROBERTA
I really wanted it. I know I've said I didn't want kids, but that's all lies. LIES!

TÁMIT
How come you guys never actually had one--

ROBERTA
Bueno--

LUCKY
We talked about it.

ROBERTA
But never really--

LUCKY
I guess we were happy with you.

ROBERTA
I guess.

TÁMIT
Maybe after this?

ROBERTA

Vamos a ver. What about you? After all this--

LUCKY

I still vote for you to run.

TÁMIT

Get the fuck out with that, Lucky. I wouldn't forgive myself.

LUCKY

If something happens to--

TÁMIT

You don't have a say and you already protected me enough. I have to do it.

ROBERTA

Mira, contestame. Answer me!

TÁMIT

What?

ROBERTA

What you gonna do after this?

TÁMIT

I dunno. Probably find her mom then go see what this America business is about.

LUCKY

Why do you wanna see that? Bunch of rednecks, conspiracy theorists and hate out there.

ROBERTA

Nahhh! I mean yes, can't deny those exist. But you can't just omit how its also beautiful and charming. Hasta Magnetic I would say. Full of great people in between the stars and stripes and the vast forests that reside along the concrete jungles. A failing experiment that keeps moving forward hoping to find success no matter how much the past wants to remain the present. It can't. America is fucked up, but it ain't lost. Or ugly. Just a bumpy road on the way to the promise.

TÁMIT

Damn Mama!

ROBERTA

Viste, hasta poeta!

TÁMIT

Freaking Caribbean Maya Ange-fucking-lou here.

ROBERTA

No te equivoques.

LUCKY

Almost makes me wanna go see it myself.

ROBERTA
Ay my Suerte. We have a whole world for us.

TÁMIT
Are you saying--

ROBERTA
You pushing it.

TÁMIT
Taht you want to be--

ROBERTA
Mira--

TÁMIT
Part of this world?

ROBERTA
Tu no vales na'

Suddenly an old school traditional Puerto Rican Plena song is heard.

ROBERTA
Wepa! Que es eso?

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA
Better kill that hog if you gonna do this to me Mario!

TRAGEDY
What's that sound?

ROBERTA
Muchacha! MI ISLA! The sound of my island, the sound of my-- heart. (She breathes)
During Christmas season, we used to invade people's house and eat their food while we party.

TÁMIT
That's a tradition?!

ROBERTA
Yes mama!

TÁMIT
That's some fucked up tradition.

ROBERTA
Its not like that. They know we coming. Or have an idea. Is called parranda and is so rico, child. Just a bunch of friends invading your house, getting you out of bed, and forcing you to party. But in the best way. You may be groggy but the good vibes will carry your body. They scream PARRANDA outside your house and the rest is--

She smiles.

TRAGEDY

Sounds nice.

ROBERTA

Doesn't it?

LUCKY

Maybe after you guys travel America and we are done raising the imaginary kid, we could have one of those.

ROBERTA

Coño papi, that sounds nice.

TÁMIT

It does, but no offense Lucky, we ain't that cool yet.

LUCKY

No offense taken.

TÁMIT

But maybe.

ROBERTA

Oh Lucky I'm feeling it.

LUCKY

What?

ROBERTA

You feel it?

She starts vibing to it.

LUCKY

What, woman?!

ROBERTA

You know.

Vibing starts picking up and evolving into dance.

LUCKY

Ohhh no!

ROBERTA

Esto se jodio!

LUCKY

Berta, we have--

ROBERTA

Yes we do!

Do it! TÁMIT

Dale! ROBERTA

Roberta starts dancing around him.

Don't do me like that. ROBERTA

You know how stupid I look? LUCKY

Yes, I think it's cute, mi pollito. ROBERTA

How come I have to do it and not them? LUCKY

Roberta looks at them, Támit looks at Tragedy.

Wanna dance? TÁMIT

Tragedy holds her pearls.

What? In this outfit?! TRAGEDY

Oh yeah! TÁMIT

Always wanted to say that. TRAGEDY

Mira, go get her the dresses que esa muchacha is dying to try them. ROBERTA

Is that- TÁMIT

Want me to dance, get me a dress! TRAGEDY

Word. TÁMIT

You know where they are! ROBERTA

Támit nods and they go in the house. Roberta looks at Lucky.

ROBERTA

Y ahora, who's gonna save you?

She starts moving toward him.

LUCKY

You think she'll be mad at me forever?

ROBERTA

I know what you trying to do and it ain't saving you.

LUCKY

I'm really concerned.

ROBERTA

You shouldn't be, let her have some space and move those fucking white hips! (Beat)
Mario!

Mumble sound.

ROBERTA

Turn that shit up!!!

Music takes over as Roberta starts working Lucky up. Lights dim a little and the stage splits. As Tragedy dances across from Lucky/Roberta.

Támit appears with a bunch of dresses while Tragedy dances. Támit throws the dresses in the air. The music take over all their bodies as Mr. Beats appears dancing.

This is straight up Afro-Caribbean dancing music and Beats is owning it.

MR BEATS

Yes! Si! Dale! Dale! Hear us mom and dad. Hear us abuelos! The time has come to be free!

He dances more as he intones for his ancestors, everybody seems to join him.

Suddenly the lights start changing and Támit moves center stage where they have a vision. They start convulsing as everyone move slower and slower. They now dance alone till they scream which is then follow by sudden silence. Their eyes close. Mr. Beats gasps. Tragedy reacts.

TRAGEDY

I hear you.

MR BEATS

Can you see?

I can feel.

TRAGEDY

The horsemen--

MR BEATS

Támit opens their eyes.

They are here.

TÁMIT

Lights go out instantly.

SCENE XII (D-DAY)

The sound of a rowdy motorcycle crew is heard approaching. Then bullets followed by the sounds of chains. Let it be uncomfortable for a moment, this is hell.

As light fades in, Tragedy is in the center. She seems lighted by the fires that surround her. Támit is crouching beside her, Roberta is behind her with her shotgun. Lucky is crouching with a rifle.

(The weapons in this scene should be mimicked and the violence should be choreographed to the words. When the characters shoot, they make the sound with their mouth. Or you could use props and go to town if preferred.)

Tragedy in the center with a red light. The sound of bullets and motorcycles are heard approaching.

TRAGEDY

Can you see again? The Elephants are stomping their way into our web. They came fast and--

ROBERTA

Coño, Mario!

The stage now lit, the atmosphere of war takes over.

TRAGEDY

They sent us their warning shot and it hit Mario's head.

Lucky grabs Támit by the arm and gives them a sniper rifle.

LUCKY

Go far and shoot!

ROBERTA

Vayanse.

LUCKY

But only shoot if you have a clear shot, don't give yourself away!

TRAGEDY

Can you hear me? It's too late for us.

ROBERTA

Avanzen!

TRAGEDY

The web will snap, what can you do?

Roberta pushes Támit as everybody takes their position on stage. Támit grabs Tragedy getting her out of her trance.

TÁMIT

Come on T we gotta move!

The stage now loses the red lighting and Tragedy joins the scene. She will be trying to communicate with Beats as the battle goes.

LUCKY

Any plans?

ROBERTA

I'm going inside, you?

LUCKY

Thinking of getting at them from Lena's. You can see a lot from there.

ROBERTA

Mi amor--

Bullets are heard closer.

LUCKY

Richie started shooting--

ROBERTA

Mira--

LUCKY

I love you more.

Roberta smiles and kisses him.

ROBERTA

Impossible. (She smiles) Now feeling like taking on them Nazi's?

LUCKY

I guess.

ROBERTA

I guess.

The sound of bullets getting close interrupts them. Lucky takes his position as Roberta enters the house.

TRAGEDY

(To the spirits) They are hollering loud, can you hear them?

TÁMIT

Shit I can see--

TRAGEDY

Like wolves circling their preys. 20 of them, just 9 of us that stayed.

Lucky shoots and takes cover.

TÁMIT

What is Lucky doing?

LUCKY

Fuck, did I hit anyone?

ROBERTA

Their bike. Motherfucker felt! Oh shit-

Roberta covers as they shoot at her.

LUCKY

Berta!

Roberta peeks her head out, but crouching.

ROBERTA

Estoy bien!

TÁMIT

They almost got Mama!

TRAGEDY

They arrived. Scavenging for corpses around houses.

TÁMIT

I think I got one in the clear.

TRAGEDY

The spider web may snap.

TÁMIT

Tragedy--

TRAGEDY

Támit, is gonna be ok.

TÁMIT

I don't have a clear shot.

TRAGEDY

They are listening. Ask them for help.

Támit looks at Tragedy, then closes their own eyes.

TÁMIT

Help.

TRAGEDY

Suddenly hope arrives in the form of a cave dwelling meth head.

LUCKY

Louis is out of his house

TÁMIT

(Still asking for help) Guide my hand.

TRAGEDY

The meth head had jumped on one of them with a hatchet as he saw them approaching the only place he's known for fifteen years.

TÁMIT

I need clarity in my eyes to see.

TRAGEDY

First point for us, nineteen of them now.

Shots are heard.

ROBERTA

Shit Louie!

TRAGEDY

Eight of us. But the old warrior is not done yet.

Shots are heard.

LUCKY

Yes! Richie my boy--

TRAGEDY

And his aim is on point. Are you on your way yet?

ROBERTA

Richie just took two of them!

TRAGEDY

Seventeen now. We had the element of surprise!

Roberta jumps and shoots twice from the door and covers.

TRAGEDY

And we used it to make sixteen.

ROBERTA

Get out of my yard, hijos de puta!

LUCKY

Hell yeah, that's my wife talking!

Lucky now feeling confidence shoots at them.

Then fifteen. TRAGEDY

I need you now. TÁMIT

The sound of bullets now become overwhelming.

Diablo! ROBERTA

Berta!!! LUCKY

Lucky shoots but has to go down quick as they are getting now all the attention

Lucky shoots hitting one of them but not killing them. Not much of a distraction. TRAGEDY

War rages in.

Ahh--. TÁMIT

Roberta seems like she is about to buckle down.

Fuck it! TÁMIT

She shoots, the lights go red, Tragedy smiles.

She made it fourteen. TRAGEDY

Támit, no! LUCKY

Támit shoots again.

Thirteen. TRAGEDY

Yes! ROBERTA

The bullets stop, Lucky now concerned.

Fuck! They saw them! LUCKY

One of them yells to get us. TRAGEDY

They going for Támit!

LUCKY

Támit tries to shoot.

No-- This is jammed.

TÁMIT

Bullets are now heard their way. Tragedy goes on top of Támit to protect them.

What are you doing T?

TÁMIT

Tragedy takes a gun our starts shooting randomly while screaming. Támit looks at her in amazement.

I'm protecting you.

TRAGEDY

They start getting shot at again. Támit now embraces Tragedy as they hold each other on the ground expecting the worst. Roberta suddenly at the door of their house, breathes in and in a moment of quiet decides her own fate.

ROBERTA

Ay mi suerte! We'll have to wait to grow old together in another life.

They stare at each other before Roberta goes on the open and shoots once.

Twelve.

TRAGEDY

Twice.

Eleven.

TRAGEDY

Then the shotgun is out of Bullet. She smiles as a rain of bullets takes her down.

And just like that--

TRAGEDY

Lucky scream becomes silent. The pain traveling through the lack of words can be felt.

Mama!

TÁMIT

We lost.

TRAGEDY

Everything is quite, solemn for a moment, as her body stays in the middle. The quite is interrupted by a single shot. Everyone opens their eyes

TRAGEDY

The one called Carmella rallies us up with her sacrifice. Got them down to ten, us to three as Richie seems to be also gone.

Then shooting begins again as Lucky opens his eyes and lets go a battle cry full of pain. Tragedy looks through the scope to see Lucky run into center and shoot.

TRAGEDY

Lucky just took three of them with his last bullets and made the others run around. Now all seven of them all letting Lucky have his moment. All of them acknowledging his loss.

Lucky holds Roberta hand.

LUCKY

Berta, my love, thank you.

Chip enters the stage from behind as Lucky kisses her lips.

Lucky feels him coming and goes to attack. Chip manages to grab his arm and stab him under his armpit, between the ribs.

Chip and Lucky stare at each other as Chip violently twists the knife. Tâmit gasps.

CHIP

You see, this is God's way of telling you that you fucked up. Could have stayed in the good path and been alive. Now you lay with your filth.

Lucky now grabs his face and kisses his cheek.

LUCKY

God is laying down in the ground with me. What the fuck do you know about that?

Chip twists the knife.

LUCKY

If you don't know what love feels like.

Chip now takes the knife out and throws him besides Roberta and kicks the rifle away. They continue staring at each other as Lucky life leaves him. Chip is seen emotional. Lucky uses his final moves to embrace Berta.

LUCKY

Oh Berta, Berta. We'll eat the hog some other day.

Lucky smiles as he finally dies. Chip now crying, wipes his face off and whistles.

CHIP

Check the rest of the house. (Beat) Leave the Indian to me!

He exits.

TRAGEDY

He is coming. Somebody help.

Támit's eyes suddenly turn white.

TRAGEDY

Támit, the elephants are coming.

Chip appears across from them. Támit starts dancing.

TRAGEDY

He is walking this way.

CHIP

You fucking bastard couldn't stay away!

Chip takes a step toward them,

CHIP

That man was more important to me than you ever will be to anybody and you made me kill him.

He takes another step.

CHIP

You killed my friend and burned his house.

Another step.

CHIP

You bitch.

TRAGEDY

Fuck you.

CHIP

What you say wetback?

Chip aims, Támit stops dancing.

TÁMIT

You heard.

Suddenly the sounds of the most violent screams of pain are heard. Chip turns around.

What is that? CHIP

They are here. TÁMIT

Help arrived. TRAGEDY

Tragedy moves her hand and aims the gun at Chip. As Chip turns--

They ain't no helping you-- CHIP

--He notices the gun.

Bang. Bang. TRAGEDY

Chip falls to the ground after being shot twice.

God damn it. CHIP

He starts crawling. Támit takes out the knife.

I felt you. TÁMIT

Támit starts moving.

But don't guide me now. TÁMIT

Támit kicks Chip in the face.

This one is mine. TÁMIT

Támit grabs Chip by the hair.

Fuck you! CHIP

They freeze in that position.

Zero. TRAGEDY

A red light takes over the stage. Támit screams and goes to scalp him. Lights out.

SCENE XIII (THE SUNSET)

The colors of the Sunset fade in on stage as we see Mr Beats in the center. The voices are being heard while Mr. Beats put the bullet shells inside their can. We hear metal hitting the metal. They present it to the sky, then puts it on the floor as Támit enters with a hammer and Tragedy sits down in Roberta's lawn chair. Lights fade in on the stage as Támit starts hammering a nail into a piece of wood.

TRAGEDY

I know you.

Mr Beats smile.

MR BEATS

Hi Little songbird.

They look at Támit.

MR BEATS

This doesn't seem like you are ready to go?

TÁMIT

Not yet.

MR BEATS

It's time to go.

TÁMIT

I said not yet.

MR BEATS

Is not an option.

TÁMIT

I gotta finish this first.

MR BEATS

And what is that?

TÁMIT

I'm building their coffins.

Mr. Beats laughs.

TÁMIT

Don't laugh!

MR BEATS

Do you even know how?

TÁMIT

Lucky taught me. You know Lucky? The man that's laying down dead because of me.

MR BEATS

Not because of you---

TÁMIT

Fuck you Beats.

MR BEATS

It's been awhile since somebody said that to me. (Beat) I know how you feel but this is not--

TÁMIT

No you don't. You don't know shit. You were late. You let us--

MR BEATS

I was right on time. It didn't seem you needed my help anyway, by the time we got here, everyone--

TÁMIT

If you were here earlier, not everyone would be. At least Lucky and Mama Berta wouldn't be.

Támit looks at the two bodies covered by a blanket, still holding each other.

TÁMIT

I never told him I forgave him-- That I loved him.

MR BEATS

They were good people.

TÁMIT

You hated Lucky.

MR BEATS

Hate? Please, I don't have time for all of that. It's hard to believe something that comes from such a place of hate can love as much as Lucky learned how to. We all had stuff we wish were different, but life doesn't give a fuck about what we want.

TÁMIT

How can you be--

MR BEATS

Be what? Distant? Cold? Because I don't blame myself for other people's ends. How the story ends for each of us is our own to decide. This was their decision, don't take that away.

TÁMIT

You just don't understand.

Beats smiles, endearingly.

MR BEATS

I forget sometimes you are such a teenager.

Támit gets annoyed and turns away from Beats.

MR BEATS

What wouldn't I understand, Támit? Loss?

Silence.

MR BEATS

Mi hermana de la vida. The sister life gave me. Nobody ever loved me the way she did, and I never loved the way I loved her. Been like that since we was small. Since we were a pair of hood rats running around in the hoods of Puerto Rico trying to make bread. She was the first person that showed me que carajos that word meant. We had to fight the world to feel loved. And we did, together. Against the insults, against the pervert uncles and the angry moralists. Against the judgment and the odds sobrevivimos. And when I told her I needed to leave to be able to be me, she planned the robbery to make it happen. Pendeja had seen Dog Day Afternoon and said if it worked for the white boy, imagine for the cojonus. She let herself get caught so I could go and live my life as I was intended to. As who I was intended to. She did that. We were just finishing our teens, and this person that had nothing to do with me decided one of us should go to jail and is not the one benefiting from the robbery. When I saw her again, she had picked up the luckiest man alive and a little orphan. And she was determined to make you all her life and love you unconditionally. That kind of love is not in us, is not taught, is not sexual or romantic. Its just straight up love. Its the reason she is laying there. Its the reason he came here. Its the reason, all the people before us that lived in this shit saga called humanity and died for it stick around. They feel the vibe, la vibra. They yearn for it. Most people think spirits want to harm, but most of them just want to fill themselves with the love they may have missed. Roberta didn't miss it, neither did Lucky. They loved fully. They loved. That I don't understand, but loss? I'll mourn that woman till the day I die, not one day less or more.

TÁMIT

We wouldn't have to mourn her if you helped her like she asked you.

MR BEATS

That's not the help she asked for.

Beats throws the briefcase at Támit's feet.

MR BEATS

She asked me to get you out safely. Which is what I came here to do since you didn't come to the car I had ready.

TÁMIT

What is it?

MR BEATS

Open it.

Támit opens it and their eyes widen.

TÁMIT

Holy shit!

MR BEATS

A few dozen k's in there to start you right. They been saving for a minute.

TÁMIT

Fuck man-- I-- I--

MR BEATS

And you will miss them. I have no time to learn to love like them, but you Tam, you have your whole life. Don't fuck it up. (Beat) I have to go, have to supervise this white trash cleanup that's going on. But know, that when I look at you, I see two spirits, fighting within you to be in peace with their existence.

TÁMIT

Two spirits?

MR BEATS

Yes. It's hermoso.

They look at each other.

MR BEATS

Take care Támit. My boy will be here to pick you up in a minute and after that I ain't never seeing your ass again. But bet, they will.

Támit nods.

MR BEATS

Oh, and she wanted to be burned and spread, so deja el martillo en el piso.

They pick up the can they used to talk to the spirits and shows it to Támit.

MR BEATS

She wants to be with family.

Beats exits, Támit let the hammer fall. Tragedy laughs. as Támit was about to succumb to despair.

Támit gives her a look.

TRAGEDY

That pig is smiling.

TÁMIT

What?

TRAGEDY

The pig there, he is smiling. At least he died happy.

Támit looks and smile.

TÁMIT

Poor Dwayne-- The sun did that.

TRAGEDY

How would you know?

TÁMIT

Roberta taught me. She used to say that I was as happy as a Dead Pig In Sunshine when I used to be sad. The sun stretches the leather and it gives the impression of them smiling. But they just dead. Roberta taught me that like she taught me everything.

Silence.

TRAGEDY

You can call me Lucia from now on.

TÁMIT

How come?

TRAGEDY

For them. They died so we could have a fresh start. Plus when we find my mom, I dunno how she would react to the name Tragedy.

Támit smiles for the first time.

TRAGEDY

You know I never ask-- does your name has a meaning?

TÁMIT

Sun. Is the only thing my fathers said to each other. Just the sun. Lucky went and found the word from a Cahuilla elder when I was litle--

TRAGEDY

Is that your tribe?

TÁMIT

Maybe. Maybe not.

TRAGEDY

Maybe we'll find out. (they smile) You can change your name if you want to. Something more you.

TÁMIT

What's more me than being their kid?

TRAGEDY

Sun. I like that.

TÁMIT

So Támit and Lucia eh--

TRAGEDY

Those two are ready to go against the world.

TÁMIT

Nah. We are ready to go into it. We know we are now, let's go find out who we could be.

Tragedy stands up and hugs Támit from behind. Támit lets themselves feel and as they are about to burst in tears. We hear the neigh from a horse off stage. Támit reacts like they are seeing the most beautiful thing.

TÁMIT

Oh--

A majestic black horse appears in the distance.

TRAGEDY

Is that a black horse---

TÁMIT

You see it too,

TRAGEDY

So beautiful.

It neighs again. Támit smiles and looks at Tragedy, then grabs her hand.

TÁMIT

Lucia--

TRAGEDY

Yes my sun?

TÁMIT

It's time to go.

They kiss then slowly exit in awe as the sun lights up the stage. A beat, a moment, they ride into the Sunset as Beats enters the stage. Beats doesn't see them for a moment but then hears the horse neighing. Beats cackles in celebration! The sun starts to set as Beats watches them ride into a new life. The spirits joins them as they wave.

END OF PLAY.