

~~PRECY: Yes. So wait until —~~

~~JULIE: She she?~~

~~PRECY: She.~~

~~JULIE stands on her chair.~~

~~JULIE: Yessss!~~

~~PRECY and JULIE laugh.~~

~~PRECY: Oy! Down! Get down from there!~~

~~JULIE: Queer Fam Jam!~~

~~PRECY: Pardon?~~

~~JULIE: I knew it! When did you come out, was it hard and who are you with now?~~

~~PRECY: Mind your own business.~~

~~PRECY takes the cutting boards to the kitchen. She puts the plastic bag in a drawer. She stacks some dirty plates. JULIE returns to her work. Then -~~

~~PRECY: It was Mark's graduation. Yeah? The last time I saw your brother?~~

~~JULIE shrugs.~~

~~PRECY: I'm excited to see him. Big dinner. Big deal.~~

~~JULIE nods.~~

~~PRECY: You think your brother will change firms?~~

~~JULIE: Deadline!~~

~~PRECY: Okay, okay, okay. Sorry. Sorry.~~

~~Silence. PRECY notes the food remains then -~~

~~PRECY: (alarmed) O!~~

~~JULIE stands.~~

START

JULIE: Are you / okay?

PRECY: O!!

JULIE: Is / everything

PRECY: Ay! The / lumpia!!!

JULIE: The -

PRECY: Lumpia!! Your Dad wanted lumpia! I was going to make some! I forgot!

JULIE: Oh my God, Precy / I thought you -

PRECY: I completely forgot! So bad!

JULIE: You don't have time to make lumpia?

PRECY: Not today. I'll have to buy some.

JULIE: Buy some?

PRECY: I have no time!

JULIE gives her a look.

PRECY: You can't tell the difference.

JULIE: I can.

PRECY: No.

JULIE: Yes I can.

PRECY: No.

JULIE: Uh. Yes.

PRECY: I'm a good cook?

JULIE: Yes.

PRECY: Better than Carmela's Kitchen?

JULIE: Yeah.

PRECY: Really?

JULIE: Yeah.

PRECY: You promise.

JULIE: You are way better than Carmela's Kitchen.

PRECY: Ay! Okay. I won't buy them from Carmela!

JULIE sits and returns to her work.

PRECY: Sorry Carmela mine are better than yours!! *(beat)* Next time, write a movie about *Filipina* maids! You have to eat! You want some lunch?

END
