



HEAT

An Original One Act

by

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Directed by Jean Ansolabehere

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Scene 1

It's the middle of the afternoon. It's hot and sticky. Both girls are crowded around a small electric fan on the ground that rotates. It is broken in half. Gaby is three months pregnant.

Lights rise to a dark orange lights.

Tania: You're so stupid, Gaby! We're really fucked now.

Gaby: I can fix this. I can get it fixed.

Tania: Oh, you're gonna fix this? How? A ver, how?! That's exactly what your problem is... You think you can fix all your fuck ups

Gaby: Shut up, Tania. I know what I'm gonna do

Tania: What? Your dental assisting classes teach you how to fix electrical shit too? I don't know how the hell we're gonna sleep at night now. How the hell we gonna be in this fucking heat?

Gaby: You need to shut the hell up already. I'm telling you, I'll go get it fixed.

Tania: When huh? You know, if you weren't pregnant right now, I'd toss you across the room. Consider yourself lucky. 'Cause other than that, this fucking baby aint giving you nothing else good.

Gaby: Man, fuck you Tania. Try to fucking touch me.

Tania: Nah, you know what? How about I just tell my dad that you're pregnant? That'll hurt more, right?

Gaby: You think I'm afraid? Of what? Of 'apá? Nah, I'ma tell him before you do.

Tania: Yeah, I wanna see that. 'Cause, fuck that shit, after you messed up our ghetto ass air conditioner, your loner ass is telling him today.

Gaby: I'm not alone. Edgar and I are still together.

Tania: You know what? I'm not even mad anymore. I just feel bad for you. You think homeboy's gonna want you after he gets out of County? He's going to want to fuck around, not be Daddy Edgar.

Gaby: I think he loves me maybe.

Tania: Oh my God. I knew you were stupid, but not that stupid. Did he tell you about how he never thought he could talk to a girl the way he talks to you? (Tania smiles maliciously at Gaby's reaction). Oh my God, he did huh?

Gaby: Whatever, you're just jealous because he chose me.

Tania: O perdón, I really want to gain thirty pounds, not fit in my clothes, and look all tore up like you. And I mean, come on mensa, Edgar Cerda? He's leaving you like he left Fabiola. Everyone knows that's his kid, but she's on her own.

(Dad walks into the room. Neither girl notices him at first)

Gaby: Edgar's gonna stay with me. And I am going to tell my dad about the baby.

Tania: You better. I'm not even playing. And you better tell him what you did to the fucking fan 'cause I aint getting blamed for that shit. Es que tú ya no cabes with your little accident!

Tania notices their dad standing, hard hat in hand, at the doorway, listening almost spellbound to their conversation

Gaby: I told you, I wanted to have a baby, okay?

Tania: Gaby....

Gaby: Shut up! I know what I'm doing, and I'm not scared—

Tania: Gaby...

Gaby: I'm not afraid to tell dad, or anyone. I'm not ashamed

Tania: Gaby! Shut the hell up! *(Tania points to the doorway and Gaby turns to see her dad still standing, staring at his daughters in stunned silence. You can see the anger building up low under the surface.)*

Everyone stands staring silently at each other.

Andres: *(begins quietly)* I thought I made it clear to the two of you. Go to school or get a job.

Andres continues to talk over Gaby's attempts to address her father.

Gabby: Apá...

Andres: I work. I work to feed your ungrateful mouths and I come home to find my daughters...no, not my daughters, *(anger is building steadily as Andres continues talking)*

over Gaby) I come home to find lazy sluts sitting around at home, my home, talking about how they are not ashamed to spread their legs for every dumb fuck in the neighborhood.

Gaby: Apá...Apá, espéreme. I'm okay. It's going to be okay.

Andres: Okay? Okay?! Niña más mensa! You have no idea what you're doing. Well, you're not getting my help. You want to know what it's like? Está bien. You better start looking for a job, because you're going to start paying rent...

Gaby: Apá, pero what about school? I'm halfway through the program and...

Andres: You want to keep going to school, I'm not going to stop you, but you better learn to start supporting yourself, because I'm not going to raise another disappointment.

Andres turns and leaves the room. The girls hear the front door open and slam.

Tania: (starts laughing) You stupid shit. (*mocks her*) "I don't need to be taken care of...It's going to be okay."

Tania walks over to the fan, still laughing, and pokes at it with her toe.

Tania: Fucking shit is broken. You're going to be paying rent to live in a hell hole, homie. Well, better you than me.

Tania starts mimicking Gaby again under her breath as she walks out of the room, laughing to herself.

Scene 2

Gaby writes a letter to her boyfriend, Edgar. It's three months prior to the action that happens in the first scene.

Dear Edgar,

I don't know if I will send you this letter. But I had to write this. Maybe you are wondering why I don't want to give you this. It's not 'cause I'm afraid of what you would think about what I have to say. It's not even 'cause I'm afraid that if you see me, you'll remember me for who I really am and not the perfect girl you created in your head. Everyone keeps telling me that I'm stupid for not visiting you. "How's he gonna know you're waiting for him, if you don't go visit?" they ask me. They tell me to get dressed up and do my hair, so I can be pretty when you see me. I tell them I know you will wait for me...but the truth is, I don't even know and I'm afraid to know.

Everyone says that you aint staying. They say I'll just end up like Fabiola, fat and alone, with a dirty baby and no money. I don't want to end up like that. I think we can be together, right? When Joey told me you had gotten caught with Danny's drugs, I told him I was pregnant. I wasn't gonna tell him, but then he told me about Danny's drugs and I couldn't think of anything else to say. I didn't even know you helped Danny deal. How come everyone knows everything about you except me? And now you're locked up in County and I don't know if I'll have to do this by myself. I don't want to do this by myself, and I don't want to ask my dad for help. He doesn't even know I'm pregnant. I'm going to tell him...I have to tell him. But I want to have a plan first, you know, so my dad knows that I can do this.

You write me love letters, but what does love mean to someone like you? I know you just wanted to get with me because guys like the idea of being a girl's first. It hurt so much I wanted to scream at you to stop, but I bit my lip and forced myself to stay quiet. I can still feel the way you moved inside me; I bled for two days afterwards, you were so rough.

We can do this, you and me...right?

I still don't know if I'm going to send this.

Scene 3:

Gaby is seven months pregnant and waiting for the bus. She's headed to the clinic to get a check up. It's about 11:30am on Saturday and blistering hot. Mayra accompanies her.

Mayra: And then he tells me that I'm like a song he likes that he's listened to a thousand times and got tired of. What the fuck is that supposed to mean? Does he still like me? Is he tired of me? Is it code or something? Why can't he just think with his dick like normal guys? And—Gaby are you listening to me?

Gaby: Hm? Oh. Yeah. Yeah, I'm listening. You were saying about the song...

Mayra: Yeah. So, then, I was like, well, so what, do you want me to do something different? Like up the ass or—Gaby, you sure you're okay?

Gaby: Wha? Yeah— man, it's just so hot!

Mayra: Yeah I know. Fucking hot ass September. Here, drink some water then. I think the bus is almost gonna be here. Oh you know what I like about this September? I don't gotta go back to school.

Gaby: My back is hurting a lot and I feel so hot all over. Can you call my sister?

Mayra: I thought you two weren't talking

Gaby: Just call her. I think I'm gonna have this baby soon.

Mayra: Oh shit, the baby? Gaby? Shit, where's the fucking bus? Wait, aren't you like seven months? Fuck, where's the bus?

Gaby: Fuck, I need to go home. It's too hot here.

Mayra: Home? Foo, you need to go to the hospital! Oh my God, where's the bus? Oh my God (Calls to cars passing by the street) Ey, ey! Can you take us to the hospital?

Gaby: Mayra, calm the hell down! The baby won't be here for a while. Probably another day. I need to go home

Mayra: Do you want me to call your dad? Where's your phone?

Gaby: No, call Tania

Mayra: Well, where's your damn phone? Never mind, I'll just use mine. Fuck Gaby, keep it down, yeah, people are looking, it's embarrassing.

Gaby: Just fucking call her!

Mayra: *(on the phone)* Tania? Hey, so I think your sister is going into labor or something...

Tania: What? Is she at home?

Mayra: No, she's making a scene here at the bus stop... We were going to the clinic, but apparently this old school girl thinks it's better to have a baby at home

Tania: She's not gonna have the baby for a while

Mayra: Fuck, how do you two know this?

Tania: Just shut the fuck up and take her home. I'll go there right now.

Scene 4

Tania and Gaby both have their “beds” laid out on the floor of the living room. They both use thin blankets as their mattresses. Tania is completely asleep, uncovered, with as little clothes as possible to combat the heat. Gaby sits up, feels nauseous. She’s been up for a few hours. The fan’s wind hits her in her face.

Alarm goes off

Tania: Turn that shit off.

Gaby: Oh my God, it’s already 5 am? What the hell?

Tania: Ok ya, now go get ready for your damn dental crap and keep the lights off.

Gaby stumbles to get up. She shows signs of pains on her back.

Gaby: I can’t keep doing this

Tania: You’re barely at 3 months, m’ija. You got a long way to go to be giving up now.

Gaby: Get up ‘cause you gotta go to work

Tania: I’ma just call in sick

Gaby: What a lazy ass. You can’t even be as tired as me. Try sleeping on the floor when you get pregnant

Tania: Yea, I’m not the stupid one who got pregnant, okay? Now, shut up, and let me sleep.

Gaby: Tania, come on, get up. You gotta go to work. You can’t be calling sick all the time.

Tania: Yeah I can. *(Mimics phone conversation and pretends to be sick)* Ugh, I’m sick again. My sister’s pregnancy is making me throw up, too.

Gaby: You’re dumb.

Gaby turns off the fan.

Tania: What the fuck? Turn that shit back on. It’s fucking hot here

Gaby: Nah, you need to get up and get ready for work. I’ma tell my dad that you’re just calling in sick all the time.

Tania: Ima tell my dad about your little surprise then

Gaby: For real, get up foo'

Tania: Whatever, I can sleep through this shit. I don't care. Keep your stupid little fan off.

Gaby: Alright, whatever.

Gaby turns the fan towards where she's going to get ready for school and turns it on.

Tania: Ah hell nah! Turn that shit over here. Hurry up!

Gaby: Nah you said you were coo' with the air not hitting you.

Tania: I said it was coo if the fan was off.

Gaby: Whatever, you might as well get up now.

Tania: Turn that fan over here, Gaby!

Gaby gets ready for school and ignores Tania. Tania tosses around, trying to pretend the heat does not bother her. She finally gives up and gets up.

Tania: You're a fucking bitch, Gaby

Gaby: You need to go to work, homie. For real, you've been missing a lot.

Tania: Oh, look who's trying to teach me something. Ms. My Boyfriend Got Me Pregnant and Now He's in Jail. Okay, I'll listen to you.

Tania exits. Gaby is left standing in front of the fan.

Added Scene:

Scene 5

Two homegirls, Jessica and Mayra, walk down the street. Both of them live in the neighborhood and are good friends with Tania and Gaby.

Jessica: *(sings out loud)* “When you are near me, my heart skips a beat...”

Mayra: Cálmate “Angel Baby”

Jessica: “I can hardly stand on *(pushes Mayra)* my own two feet...”

Mayra: What the hell mensa?

Jessica: It’s ‘cause you bother too much, Mayra

Mayra: Yo? Who told you you could sing foo?

Jessica: Julio

Mayra: *(Laughs)* That foo’ would say anything to get you to fuck him

Jessica: Shut up, Mayra. You don’t even know. We serenaded each other

Mayra: Como que serenaded each other? Does that mean que se cojieron or what?

Jessica: No, cochina. God, you’re so nasty. I mean, we sang to each other. El me cantó: “Malagueña... salerosa...”

Mayra: Yea, I bet it tasted salty

Jessica: Oh my God, you gonna stop being nasty? Like for real. Anyway, salerosa don’t mean salty fucking pocha. It means “graceful”

Mayra: Ay, perdón. Fuck man, it’s hot.

Jessica: Well, what do you expect? It’s already July

Mayra: Damn, esta Gaby is already four months, huh?

Jessica: I don’t know. I don’t be keeping track of girl’s sexual lives like other people I know

Mayra: Tas mensa. She told us last month that she already was at three

Tania walks by

Tania: What the hell you doing here? Go get a job or something

Mayra: I would say the same thing pero they just closed down the whore house

Tania: Whatever

Jessica: Ey Tania, homegirl here was keeping a calendar of when Gaby and Edgar did it. She says que Gaby is four months already.

Mayra: Ay cállate major, please! I was just telling her that last month she told us she was three months. So now she should be four.

Tania: O pues, you know how to add. Yea, she's four months and showing too. Y tú Mayra, looks like you're three months?

Mayra: Shut up.

Jessica: Damn, I haven't seen her. She probably looks all cute already

Tania: I don't know about all that. She looks all tore up when she goes to school in the mornings.

Mayra: Ey for real for real... you think Edgar's gonna stick around when he gets out? 'Cause serio, I don't think he is

Jessica: I think he is. They love each other. Gaby showed me the letters he sent her

Tania: (Laughs) Fuck that. I've seen his stupid ass letters. Motherfucker needs to learn English first

Jessica: No, for real. The letters were like: "Thinking of better days." No, no, I know... "Dreaming of better days with you" Que bonito.

Mayra: Homegirl's watched Mi Vida Loca a little too much

Tania: For real

Jessica: Ay, es que you two don't know what love is like Gaby and I do

Tania: This heat is messing with your head

Mayra: And your dad? What did he say?

Tania: Gaby still hasn't told him

Gaby enters the scene. Walks in wearing her blue uniform.

Mayra: Ay, mira Ms. Dental Assistant. Look, my tooth is hurting. Tell me what I have

Gaby: You've got some messed up teeth. Probably from giving so much head

Mayra: Hater

Jessica: So how does it feel being four months now?

Gaby: Like crap

Tania: Well, you look like crap. So we can tell

Mayra: Damn, Tania. Not even I'm saying shit like that.

Jessica: Ay, don't worry. Edgar's still gonna love you no matter how you look.

Mayra: Ay Jessica, 'tas pendeja

Gaby: Have you two found a job yet? I think they're hiring at the grocery store

Mayra: Why the hell everyone keep asking me that? I'm not in a hurry. We just barely graduated from high school

Jessica: I'm gonna apply at the mall. They have air conditioner inside.

Mayra: Oh my God, you're stupid. That's the only reason?

Gaby: Well, something's better than nothing

Tania: Who the hell do you think you are? Why you trying to tell everyone to do this and that? Nobody's gonna listen to you when five months some baby is stuck on your boob and you can't go out to cash your welfare check.

Gaby: You know what?

Tania: What?

Gaby: Nothing. Whatever.

Gaby and Tania exit opposite of each other.

Jessica: Ey, I thought Gaby was gonna be a dental assistant so that she didn't have to go on welfare

Mayra: Oh my God, you're fucking stupid.

Scene 6

Mi amor,

It's been exactly 4 months, 5 days, and 6 hours that I last saw you, and I feel every minute. I miss you so much that I don't know what I'm gonna do with myself. The hardest part about being in jail is that I'm away from the one person I truly love. Te quiero con todo mi corazón.

I know what you mean about your sister and your friends. They're not really gonna get you. Being a mom is something that they just don't know about. But that's okay because once I get out, we'll be doing this together. We're gonna love each other until the end of days and we're gonna raise a beautiful baby girl. Yeah, I think it's gonna be a girl 'cause only a flower can give birth to another flower.

Don't worry about your dad. When you do tell him, remember to tell him that I will be out soon and that I'm going to be responsible for our baby. I'm so proud of you, mi amor, for everything you're doing. I admire you for being such a strong woman, and I'm so proud to call you my lady. Te amo tanto.

Lastly, I want to say that I've been thinking of you, day and night. And whenever I go to sleep, I thank God that you'll be there when I get out to welcome me back into the world. You complete me.

Dreaming of better days with you,
Edgar.

Scene 7

Andres walks into the house late on the night after he walks in on Tania and Gaby talking about Gaby's pregnancy. It's dark in the house, but Andres stops when he sees Tania sitting on the kitchen table, still awake.

Andres: Y tu que?

Tania: I just wanted to make sure you got home okay.

Andres: Well, I'm home. Ya vete a dormir.

Tania stays where seated. Andres tenses.

Andres: Well? What?

Tania: Gaby didn't know what she was doing.

Andres: Well no shit!

Tania: Just don't make her work and pay rent. How's she going to finish school?

Andres: That's not my problem. That's the way the world works, you want to live somewhere, you pay rent. Life has consequences.

Tania: Apá, she just bought that idiot's words. Let me handle her. I can make her realize what she did.

Andres: How the hell are you going to handle this? Que vas hacer? Le vas a dar concejitos, huh? And what exactly are you going to tell her?

Tania is silent for a couple seconds before responding.

Tania: I don't know, something

Andres: You two don't understand nothing. Life is whatever para ustedes. I haven't taught you two anything.

Scene 8

Gaby, Tania, Mayra and Jessica sit around the fan at Gaby and Tania's house. Gaby is a little over three months pregnant at this point.

Jessica: Okay, watch watch... (Speaks into the fan while it's on, resulting in a "robotic" sound) Taaa... nia... I.. told.. you... we... would... gra..du.. ate...

Tania: You're dumb

Jessica: (Still speaking into the fan) May... raa.. This.. is... God... You're... a ... dir... ty... slut...

Mayra: Oh my God, you're stupid. And at least I go to church every Sunday

Tania: Oh, that's why you can stay on your knees for a long time, huh?

Gaby: (Laughs) Damn Mayra for real, how many guys did you not mess around with at school?

Mayra: You mean, during school?

Jessica: Nasty ass

Mayra: Ay you swear you didn't want to do it. Just 'cause you couldn't get it (to the fan) Pa... no... cha.. se.. ca...

Jessica: (into the fan) Fu...ck you..

Tania: Parecen niñas playing with that shit. And you better not fuck it up 'cause it's the only one we got

Mayra: It's all jacked up too. Buy a new one, pobres

Tania: Just let the fan turn so that we can all get fucking air.

Jessica: (into the fan) Why... I'm... hoooot...

Tania: You're not the only one

Gaby: Yeah, just let it turn back and forth

Jessica: Fine (Adjust fan to rotate)

Gaby: So guess what

Mayra: Your pregnant

Tania: (Laughs) Her stupid ass boyfriend is in jail.

Gaby: Well, yea, I'm pregnant

Mayra: Oh shit, I was just kidding

Tania: What the hell? You cheated on Edgar?

Gaby: No, I'm like three months pregnant. That's when he went to jail.

Jessica: Oh shit Gaby. Congratulations!

Mayra: Damn m'ija, you ever heard of birth control

Gaby: Well yea, but it just happened

Mayra: Well, congrats. Better you than me 'cause I heard that you can't do it for six weeks after you give birth.

Jessica: Cochina. She's gonna have a baby, and that's what you think about?... And have you told Edgar?

Gaby: Not yet.

Tania: So you're keeping it?

Gaby: Yeah, why wouldn't I?

Jessica: Oh my God, I want to go buy the baby clothes right now. Have you seen lo que tienen en el swap meet? Que cute!

Mayra: Bitch, like you can afford any of that stuff

Jessica: Pero mi tía works there. Oh, let's go right now. We'll get the baby her first dress, yeah?

Gaby: Okay

Tania: I'ma stay. My dad's almost home and the food's not ready.

Jessica: Okay pues, well we promise to take care of your sobrina for you.

Mayra: You're stupid. What if it's a boy?

Jessica: Nah, I can tell these things

Jessica, Mayra, and Gaby exit. Tania sits facing the couch. Silent for about ten seconds.

Tania: (into the fan) Fucking bitch.

Scene 9

Gaby is dreaming of being six months. Looks in the mirror at her physique.

Gaby: M'ija, are you okay in there? Do you feel like your suffocating like me? I wonder if you're gonna look like your dad or like me.

Damn Gaby, how the hell are you gonna lose all this?

Well, m'ija, I hope you know that both your parents will be waiting for you when you come out. And we're gonna be a real good family. No matter what anybody tells you, we both love you. And we both made you with lots of love.

Edgar, you better not be lying to me.

Edgar: I'm not. I'll always be around. I still am. You're carrying a piece of me inside of you. I feel you every day

Gaby: Okay, cut the bullshit. You staying or not?

Scene 10

Tania and Gaby are making dinner. It's a weekday and they're waiting for Andres to get home from work. Gaby keeps falling asleep and Tania is getting frustrated. Tania looks up from peeling a potato and notices that Gabby has fallen asleep again while chopping vegetables, she slams down the potato on the cutting board, startling Gaby awake.

Tania: Fuck, Gaby, what the hell?

Gaby: What? Fuck, I'm sorry, okay, I'm fucking tired.

Tania: Well, whose fault is that, fat ass?

Gaby: Fuck you. I work full time and go to school, bitch. What do you do?

Tania: Oh, you think you're all that? Miss Dental Assistant, cleaning nasty ass teeth all day.

Gaby: Yeah, well at least I'm doing something.

Tania: What? You think you're better just because you get a little certificate with your name on it? That don't mean you're better than me. I work too. And I don't look like a piece of shit.

Gaby: Whatever.

Gaby keeps chopping, but starts to fall asleep again. Tania notices the chopping sounds have stopped and shouts.

Tania: Fucking Gaby, wake the fuck up!

Gaby: *(stifling a yawn)* Damn, I'm really tired. Can you finish dinner? I want to take a nap.

Tania: A nap? What the fuck, you think I got all kinds of time. *(takes the knife and potato from Gaby and shoves her aside, dicing the potato)* There you go again with your privileges. My dad should've just thrown your lazy ass out of the house. It's not like we have room for a crying, shitting baby in this house.

Gaby: Privileges? You don't even pay rent, bitch. The only reason you can afford those cheap ass fake nails is because you don't pay for anything around here. I'm tired. I'm on my fucking feet all day and this baby is kicking like he's ready to run out.

Tania: Hey, don't blame me just because your stupid ass doesn't know how to unwrap a condom. I don't care if your fucking water breaks, you're not going to fucking take a nap while I have to do everything around here because poor Gaby is too fucking tired.

Gaby: Fine, move the fuck over. *(Gaby goes back to her place at the cutting board and continues to chop vegetables. She falls asleep again after a few moments, and Tania slams a pot on the stove, startling Gaby awake, who cuts her hand.)*

Gaby: Shit! Shit!

Tania: Now what? *(looks up to see Gaby bleeding)* Dammit, Gaby, don't bleed all over the food.

Gaby keeps cursing, holding her shirt over her bleeding hand. Blood starts seeping through the t-shirt.

Tania: Stop being such a baby. Just hold your hand under the faucet... *(Tania grabs Gaby's hand, and Gaby screams in pain.)*

Gaby: Ow! Bitch! *(Gaby swings at Tania with her free hand, hitting Tania square in the face. Tania grabs Gaby's hair, forcing her to arch back at a painful angle. Andres walks in and pulls Tania off of Gaby.)*

Andres: What is going on here? Acting like little kids, both of you.

Tania: Gaby is being a bitch again. I thought people didn't pms when they were pregnant.

Gaby: Shut up! *(both girls start to yell at each other).*

Andres: Shut up both of you! Tania, get out of my house.

Tania: What the fuck? What did I do?

Andres: Tania. I said get out of my house.

Tania: No, fuck that! I have every right to be in this house. Why are you mad at me? I didn't get pregnant. I'm working. I'm not the one fucking bleeding all over the place.

Andres: You think I didn't know about your abortion from last year? You think I'm some idiot who doesn't know what's going on with his family because I'm out working?

Gaby: Dad, I don't think you know what you're talking about

Tania: Shut up, Gaby, I don't need your fucking help.

Andres: Now get out of my house

Tania: Fine, you want me out of this house? I'll leave you, drunk ass dad and slut sister here to rot together in this fucking piece of shit house.

Tania storms out of the kitchen. Grabbing her leather jacket and expensive purse as she goes. Andres turns towards Gaby.

Andres: Clean up the kitchen. I'm going out to Rafa's house.

Gaby: You're not going to eat?

Andres: No.

Gaby: Dad, I—

Andres: I said no! Now clean up this fucking mess. Or do you want to live on the street, too?

Gaby: No...no, I...I don't—

Andres leaves Gaby as her sentence trails off. You can hear a door slam. Gaby turns off the faucet that had been left running and angrily starts throwing handfuls of vegetables in anger and frustration, which soon turns to choked (angry) sobs.

Scene 11

Dear Edgar,

You're just like your fucking brother. He always made me feel like everything would turn out okay and the only thing that mattered was living now. I don't know why, but I always came to him to feel better about shit that was going on in my life...my mom dying, and my dad losing his job because he was drunk all day. I thought those would be the worst things in my life, but then I told my dad I was pregnant. He beat me real bad. He still won't look me in the face; I think he's ashamed of what he did. I look at Gaby and I wish I could be her. She probably went to you for the same shit.

I hope you love her, because I love her and I want you to understand how important Gaby is to me. Your brother and I fucked things up, but you better not fuck things up with her. She wasn't stupid enough to do what did. I wake up everyday hoping that is the day that I feel normal, but I can still feel the hose, and I can still feel the vibrations that were so different from how your brother felt.

I've seen the letters you've written to her. Letters that I can almost quote word for word from all the times your brother said the same shit. The hardest thing for me is admitting that Gaby loves you like I loved your brother once...I've always felt like I've known him forever... and he's known me forever too....Did you ever even feel that? Do you even know what I'm talking about?

Don't fuck this up... cause Gaby isn't.

--Tania

Scene 12

We see Gaby walking hurriedly with her backpack. Chronologically, this is the day after Gabby breaks the fan in Scene 1. She gets to a repair shop and walks through the door. Alarmed by the bell, a clerk addresses Gaby.

Clerk: Can I help you?

Gaby: Yeah, um. So, I was wondering if you fix fans.

Clerk: Like ACs?

Gaby: No. Like little fans. You know, like *(Gabby struggles to take off her backpack. She pulls the fan out)* Like these kinds of fans.

Clerk: *(takes the fan and turns it over)* Probably. It depends on what's wrong with it. Sometimes it's better just to buy a new one.

Gaby: Well, I mean can you fix it?

Clerk picks up a couple tools and begins disassembling the fan.

Clerk: Well, it looks like you've a broken rotator. You're belt is busted too. And the blades aren't in the best shape. Plus, the motor is pretty much useless.

Gaby: But can you fix it? It's the middle of summer.

Clerk: Don't you have AC

Gaby: No.

Clerk: Well that sucks. My suggestion, just get an AC system, probably better than this piece of crap anyways.

Gaby: This worked fine when it was working. Can you fix it or not?

Clerk: *(shrugs)* I don't know. Maybe. I'll see what I can do. But it's going to cost you.

Gaby: Well, how much?

Clerk: *(shrugs again)* I dunno. Honestly, I don't even think it's worth fixing. But just fill out this repair request form and I'll give you a call if I can get it working again.

Gaby: And if it doesn't work?

Clerk: *(shrugs again)* Well, then I guess you're just going to have to wait out the heat.