A Sunday Afternoon in the Kitchen of a Republican
An original script
English Version

Cast: Rose e Todd

Todd has accepted a position as a Finance director in Miami, Florida and has moved his family from Des Moines, Iowa to a Hispanic neighborhood in Miami, where the children would most likely have many Hispanic classmates. Rose wants to send the children to a public school, but Todd is afraid they will turn Mexican.

Rose: (enthusiastic) I just love our neighborhood in Miami! We are right next to the beach! I can’t wait to get a tan…

Todd: Oh yes, I love it too but, honestly Rose, this is not exactly the ideal neighborhood to raise our kids…it’s full of Hispanics!

Rose: Come on now, you know they are not that dangerous!

Todd: I know, but Trump said they are, and I trust what he says.

Rose: Yes, I know, I believe in him to, but listen, these are Cubans, not Mexicans...

Todd: Even worse! Also, communists! And anyway, Cubans, Mexicans, Ecuadorians, Colombians…same thing. Look, our kids are going to a private school.

Rose: Speaking of...

Todd: (agitated) Now what? Do you think even private schools are invaded with Hispanics?

Rose: No, of course not my love, I am thinking about the cost…we should send them to a public school.

Todd: But it would only cost 2000 dollars a month per kid.

Rose: I know, but the money could be used for something more useful…for example, we could afford Mar-a-Lago with that money. I know how much you would enjoy networking there…

Todd: Well, actually, I could put my golfing abilities to the test…

Rose: And, if we send them to a public school, they will be the richest in the class, and I wouldn’t have to worry about competing with the other rich housewives.
**Todd**: But what about the *latino* contagion? We haven’t solved that problem. Can you imagine if our daughter fell in love with a *campesino* immigrant? No, my sweet Holly has to be protected.

**Rose**: Come on now, they are poor, but they are not criminal…and then, look how lucky we are, the kids could learn Spanish for free!

**Todd**: No way, all they need is *English*. America is the best country in the world! There is nothing our kids can learn from them.

**Rose**: Yes sure, I understand your position, I tend to agree with you but think about the future…our kids will need Spanish to work with Hispanics.

**Todd**: I don’t need it. I am 40 years old, and I never had to say a single word in Spanish on my job.

**Rose**: Yes, because you don’t hire Mexicans.

**Todd**: What do you mean? Of course, I do!

**Rose**: *Gabriel* Austin Johnson doesn’t count. He is Texan. Just because someone’s name is *Gabriel* doesn’t mean he is Mexican. In fact, *Gabriele* Austin Johnson is Italian.

**Todd**: From the North or the South?

**Rose**: Seriously Todd? Don’t you think you are exaggerating a bit?

**Todd**: Are you calling me a bigot…or…dare I say…a racist?

**Rose**: Well, maybe you are.

**Todd**: Let me remind you that I voted for Obama in 2008. Maybe you are the prejudiced one, not me.

**Rose**: What do you mean?

**Todd**: Well, I recall it was you who did not want to move to California because there were too many migrants, right?

**Rose**: I did not say that. I did not want to move to California because of the homeless, which is different than being a racist.

**Todd**: Right, just intolerant, but ok, we can agree that we are not racists. We simply fear dangerous people, which, for the most part, are brown immigrants.

**Rose**: Correct. How can we be called racists? We even let our kids watch *Black Panther* and *Coco*. 
Todd: Exactly, we are great parents. Then is decided: public school but church every Sunday so that God can protect our kids from…you know what.