

Side 1: Angelica, Fernando, Fevronia

ANGELICA (continuing)

Halloween rocks! It's like my favoritest night because everyone gets to be what they want to be and chow down and stay out late. This year I'm going to be Lady Gaga! Fernando is going to be Jack Sparrow from "Pirates of the Caribbean."

FERNANDO

That's Captain Jack Sparrow!

(Fernando stumbles around like the shaky Jack Sparrow and crashes into Angelica, who shoves him. Fevronia, in the chair, looks disappointed. She looks Heavenward and shakes her head.)

FEVRONIA

Guillermo, mi amor, perdona a tus nietos! No se que hacer con ellos. (to the kids) Hijos, we are not making this altar to celebrate Halloween que los americanos. El Dia de los Muertos is of old Mexico. Before Columbus, before Jesus, before all history that has been written.

For 4,000 years our people have prepared for the return of the dead. It's an eternal bond. I care for my ancestors as you must care for me when I am dead. Someday your descendants must care for you when you die.

(Angelica and Fernando look at each other in a "knowing" way.)

FERNANDO

Excuse me, granny, but I don't even plan on dying.

ANGELICA

Me neither! It's way uncool!

FERNANDO

They'll invent a cure to everything by time I'm as old as you.

ANGELICA

Especially dying.

FERNANDO

As long as we don't get wiped out in a car wreck or something while we're still young.

(Ximena rolls her eyes.)

FEVRONIA

I used to think the same way. To be young is to feel immortal. To be old is to embrace reality.

ANGELICA

Reality? Bummer!