

START

TITO

Have you ever noticed? She looks like Our Lady of Guadalupe.

PAULIE

Who?

TITO

Little Esperanza.

PAULIE

I don't see it.

Tito gets up, takes the picture off the wall.

TITO

Comon. Look. Look at the eyes.

PAULIE

I don't know.

TITO

You must be blind. It's right there! It's the same face!

PAULIE

I don't know. Are you saying Little Esperanza is Our Lady of Guadalupe?

Tito puts the picture back on the wall.

TITO

No. But when I danced with her, she put her ear against my throat, and it was like she could hear me.

PAULIE

What do you pray to her for?

TITO

That's personal.

PAULIE

I think you're crushing on her, Tito, and this praying thing is just... I don't know what it is.

TITO

I don't crush on girls.

PAULIE

Well, I'm down with that. I don't like girls at all.

TITO

You mean they don't like you.

PAULIE

Nobody likes me only maybe now you.

TITO

And I don't like you that much.

They laugh.

PAULIE

Seriously, I'm honored you'd want to talk to me over other people.

TITO

I hadda talk to somebody.

PAULIE

Yeah but you chose me. That means something. I mean, are we gonna be friends, or is this a one time thing?

TITO

I don't know. I was looking to talk and you're like an extra person. When I see everybody hanging out, and then there's one left over, it's always you.

PAULIE

Yeah?

TITO

Shh.

PAULIE

What? The. Shit?

Out of the steaming pot comes one horrible paw. It grabs onto the rim. We hear a diseased coughing and a hiss, as we did with the arrival of Satan.

TITO

God damn it!

DEMON (OFF STAGE)

Tito. Tito!

Tito rushes to the pot, grabs a big spoon and the pot lid, and shouts into the pot's interior.

TITO

Get down where you come from, skank, or I'll bust your ass I swear to God!
Now!

He hits the side of the pot with the spoon. The paw withdraws. Tito slams the lid on the pot.

PAULIE

What was that?

TITO

A demon, a devil yo.

PAULIE

In the oatmeal pot?

TITO

He's always popping up outta somewhere.

END
