

A

Thankless job, I'm sure.

B

Just like you I didn't have much of a choice.

A

We all have the power to make *better* choices for ourselves. Take our circumstances and be better people

B

You know what? I am jealous. I envy how blindly you live. You think I wanted to have this job? You think I had the power to make the better choice to leave my country at 5 years old? I didn't. I couldn't even go to school, I was working as soon as I could walk.

A

You wanna hear me apologize?

B

Yea, I do.

A

Well I'm not.

B

No, of course not I didn't expect you too.

A

If nothing else, for the respect I have for my mother and her choice in leaving.

B

I'm sure her sacrifice was for the greater good right?

A

--- We were like brothers growing up man. What happened? We were inseparable, we could hardly understand each other and yet all we did was be around each other.

B

Yea man, that's your reality. And you can piss off with that. Mine was two weeks a year of having you around, flash your new toys, and then leave. I'd dream of how you lived, what you learned about, and how you were gonna tell me about it. But I realized soon enough it was all a lie. A façade.

You know, when I first crossed it was to stay. But I found my days spent working harder than everyone around me, no one looking me in the eye. A promised land that didn't keep it's promise.

I was too brown to assimilate, you never had that issue. So I came back, spent time with my family and didn't make them feel inferior to me.

A

It was never that I felt superior. I just didn't have time.

B

For family?

A

... for anything.

B

Why didn't you come down for my mamita's funeral?

A

I was busy with --

B

I'm busy. And here I am.