

A: Ay, I'm still eating.

B: I made this food so I can do whatever I want with it. You want to start acting different then make your own shit.

A: That's hella dumb.

B: Yeah well -

A: Ok, you want me to leave, I'll leave.

B: No!

(A stops and turns quickly)

A: Dude just tell me what the fuck is up. I dont need your fucking bad vibes.

B: Who are you hanging out with now?

A: What?

B: Don't think I don't notice your fucked up knuckles.

A: I don't have to tell you shit Pancho.

B: Yes you fucking do. I am your brother, your last family in this town. So, you're going to let me know what shady shit you're doing. Cause I need to know if I have to start prepping funeral plans or prepping a rehab trip for you.

A: Why do you care?! Just let me do me.

B: I just told you why I care.

A: Just mind your own business!

B: Oscar. Please.

(Oscar thinks about this, he can see how distraught Pancho is)

B: Please. I just want you to talk to me.

A: Ok.

(Oscar sits down and Pancho follows)

A: I was out last night with uhh... Mateo and Manny.

B: Osc/ar

A: /Just listen to me. Ok. Just let me talk and then you can talk.

B: Fine.

A: I was out with them last night because I've been trying to prove myself and get their respect.

B: You want those low lives respect?

A: I don't want it, I need it.

B: Why? So you can go to their parties?

A: Is that what you think I do all the time?