

**ANGEL**

He's gonna put me in the red chair next to his chair and tell me how your mother say he have beautiful eye lashes, how your mother find me crying as a baby, then a story about everyone in his family which is five hundred people for four hundred years!

~~He his stories.~~

~~JUANA~~

~~(To JORDY)~~

~~JUANA~~

~~ANGEL~~

~~So you can keep the...~~

~~JUANA~~

**ANGEL**

He looks at the clock on the wall when he talks. He only stops when it's too late for Analita to go out and walk with me.

(To JORDY:)

I won't get to see her alone before I go to camp, Army camp, to fight, to die for your country. I may never see her again! You'd let that happen to a friend? To your good friend. *Tu amigo major.*

~~JORDY~~  
~~You're going to see more of her than you ever saw of~~

**ANGEL**

No one here knows love!