

FARRAH
Lolo-- he kept-- forget it.

Leelee stares at Farrah, really
studying her.

FARRAH (cont'd)
What?

JENRY
Leelee, you give your Manong the food.

LEELEE
Okay, Manong, here it is for you. I fry for you three eggs!

BOSLEY
Thanks.

START -----
Bosley digs in ravenously.

FARRAH
Oh my God, breathe. Nobody wants to see you barf.

BOSLEY
Shut up.

FARRAH
You have like no self-control.

BOSLEY
Oh my God, we haven't eaten in hours.

FARRAH
Fine, go ahead, shovel it down.

BOSLEY
We quashed this.

FARRAH
You remember peach picking?

BOSLEY
You said it was quashed. If it's quashed, then you should--

FARRAH
Every other one you picked, you ate.

BOSLEY
That's not true.

FARRAH
Sucking peaches down all day. Then he barfed all over Mom in
the car.

LEELEE

So much barfing for you, Manong, *ha?*

BOSLEY

I told Dad to pull over.

FARRAH

No, you didn't.

BOSLEY

I did! Mom did too. He told me to wait. Then he got all mad that I threw up in the car.

FARRAH

It was gross.

BOSLEY

Then he shoulda pulled over.

FARRAH

Peach chunks all--

BOSLEY

You just love to embarrass me.

FARRAH

C'mon, memory lane.

BOSLEY

Feels like yesterday the way you love to repeat and repeat and repeat--

FARRAH

Um, I thought you weren't gonna be so sensitive this trip.

BOSLEY

You wanna go down memory lane? Okay, let's go. In high school, Farrah played water polo.

FARRAH

Shut your mouth.

BOSLEY

One time, she got her period in the pool. And everybody called her the Bloody Mermaid for the rest of the season.

Suddenly, Bosley chokes.

BOSLEY (cont'd)

Shit. Oh God.

FARRAH

That's what you get for talking shit.

END -----