

Twins APRIL and MAY, storm into the kitchen. April leads the way. They're knee-deep in a heavy argument and neither backs down.

APRIL

Regardless of how it was said, it shouldn't have been said. That's my fiancé you're talking about. My man. This isn't the 60s. We're not drinking from separate fountains and nobody's checking for white-only pie's.

MAY

He started--

APRIL

I can't believe you embarrassed me like that.

MAY

Embarrassed you?

APRIL

Embarrassed me. YOU--EMBARRASSED ME. You're so disrespectful. How dare you question him like that. And in front of his mother? Like He owes you something.

MAY

He does actually.

APRIL

And what might that be?

MAY

His reputation. His acceptance into an ivy league school. That LOR dad gave him.

APRIL

What in the hell does that have to do with you?

MAY

Hmmm... my classmate. I introduced him to our parents.

APRIL

So it should've been you he thanked up there? Not the folks that raised him?

MAY

His mom was hardly around.

APRIL

She was busting her ass.

MAY

Ours was too but she wasn't m.i.a.
our entire childhood.

APRIL

She's said as much from her own
mouth.

MAY

Yeah well I didn't notice.

APRIL

What is this really about May?

MAY

Why don't you tell me April?

They take a beat. Think to themselves for a moment.

MAY

I wasn't trying to be rude.

APRIL

But you were.

MAY

How?

APRIL

(imitating May)

I'm so proud of you Lamar. Who knew
you were so smart. Does this mean
you can't cut my grass anymore?

MAY

(giggling)

That was a joke.

APRIL

Yeah... and we were all laughing at
you.