CHAO AND THE DEMOCRACTIC PARTY

Written by

Helio J Cordeiro

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EXT. MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Cookie cutter houses stand like dominos down a long tree lined Suburban Street.

It's beautiful and serene.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

ISABEL (50) lounges on a leather couch. Fine furnishings drape the room. A big screen plasma decorates an entire wall.

She is engrossed in a good book - twists her hair methodically.

ISABEL

Chao?

CHAO (OS)

Yeah.

ISABEL

Have you sent your profile to the Democratic Party yet?

CHAO (OS)

Yep.

Back to the book - she flip a page and refocuses on her reading.

CHAO (OS)

Hey mom?

ISABEL

A huh.

CHAO (OS)

I think I'll sleep with James today.

ISABEL

Sure. What ever makes you two happy. I do love him you know. Do you?

CHAO (OS)

Oh sure, I do. I'm gonna marry him, remember?

A page flips - eyes never leave the pulp.

ISABEL

Yeah, I know, I know...

CHAO

Hey by the way Mom, think I can become president of the country one day?

Stops reading and pushes her reading glasses down on her nose. Now she's serious.

ISABEL

Well Chao, I think times have changed in this country. Anyone can reach the presidency, because this is a democratic country. This country is a great example for the whole world. So I say, sure, if you wish hard enough you will be the president some day.

CHAO (OS)

You'll see mom. I'll make you proud of me. First, I'll have sex with James, then who knows...The presidency will come next.

Isabel flips the book back open to where her thumb was acting as a bookmark.

CHAO, twenties, slinks up to his mom on the couch. He bends and plants a kiss on wrinkled forehead.

CHAO

Bye, mom. Take care.

ISABEL

I will... Oh yeah, give James big kisses all over for Chao.

CHAO

Absolutely. Later.

He strolls toward front door. Isabel is back into the pages of her book.

Two quick horn beeps from an outside car.

CHAO

I'm going, love! That James, love you mom!

FADE OUT