

ACT II**SCENE ONE. BURSTING BUBBLES**

INT. TEXTILE FACTORY - DAY

The curtain opens, revealing MAI's workplace, a textile factory. The factory features a long assembly table, three uncomfortably-looking, metal chairs, three sewing machines, and an assortment of fabrics sprawled over the table like a reluctant orgy.

A bluish-white light is cast on the table, where Mai and her two Vietnamese co-workers, ROSE (formerly Hong) and LILY (formerly Hue), are already sitting and hard at work.

Their supervisor, KEN, enters from STAGE RIGHT with a serious look on his face.

KEN

Mai, what's wrong? You normally work so fast. You're one of my best employees!

MAI

S-s-sorry, sir...my husband die. My son sick. My daughter just start high school. I try my best.

KEN

My, my, my. Your name is very fitting, Mai. It's always about you, isn't it?

Mai starts to tear up.

KEN

(sighing)

Look, when I found out about your husband, I gave you a few weeks off. Now what do you want me to do? What do you want?

MAI

N-n-nothing, sir. I work faster, okay?

KEN

That's what I like to hear! Keep it up, Mai. You do good work.

(turning to Rose and Lily)

(MORE)

You two are doing a great job, too!

MAI
Thank you, sir.

Ken exits STAGE LEFT, looking pleased with himself.

LILY
Mai, I'm so sorry.

MAI
(sobs)

ROSE
Don't worry, Mai. Ken not mad, he
just worry. He love you, honey.

LILY
You funny, Rose.

ROSE
You think I joke? The white men,
they love Asian. We work hard. Not
like the black and Mexican.

LILY
Ih, you right. You see the news
last night?

ROSE
No, last night, I watch K-Drama.
What happen?

LILY
Black man kidnap girl at school. No
one find her.

MAI
(alert)
What?

ROSE
Troi dat oi!

LILY
I know. I see it on news all the
time. So scary.

ROSE
That why I happy, I have two boy,
no girl. Healthy.

LILY

Mai, your daughter. How she get home?

MAI

She take bus now...

LILY

Oi troi oi. So dangerous! And she in high school now? Tsk, tsk, tsk.

ROSE

My son in high school now too. So they same age. Is your daughter pretty? Maybe we can be in-law!

LILY

Rose, you talk too much.

MAI

I don't want her to take bus, but I have to work. What do I do?

ROSE

My son big boy. He can protect her.

LILY

Maybe if your daughter go with friend. Go alone big trouble.

MAI

(sighs)

FADE TO BLACK.