

DELLA/ELLIOT

Without turning around, she flips him off and exits. He chuckles to himself, then goes around the house to put the hose away.

Meanwhile, Elliot enters from deeper within the Gonzalez house.

He is still dressed in his sleeping clothes--gym shorts with a loose fitting t-shirt and TEVAs with socks on his feet.

ELLIOT

Alright, I'm ready.

DELLA

Not looking like that, you're not.

ELLIOT

What?
I'm just dropping you off, right?
So what's the big deal?

DELLA

You're a college boy now.
And college boys don't dress like bums.

ELLIOT

Mom, this is exactly what college people look like.

DELLA

So?
You think Celia and Rocío know that?
To them, college is all polo shirts and...and...chinos.
You don't got no idea what it's like.
They're always showin me pictures of their grandkids
"Oh Della, isn't he cute?"
"Della, when're you gonna have grandkids?"
"Why isn't Eli married yet?"
And you know what I do?
I keep quiet.
Cause when you drop me off in that car, dressed in a polo shirt
and chinos, those two ain't gonna say nothin.
They're just gonna look at you like:

She opens her mouth in mock surprise.

And I'm not even gonna smile.
I'm just gonna wave at you, and go work like always.
But they're gonna know.
Those bitches are gonna know.
But it only works if you're not dressed like no bum!

ELLIOT

I don't even know what chinos are.

DELLA

Neither do I!

ELLIOT

So how am I supposed to wear them if I don't know what they are?

DELLA

Just put on what you're gonna wear tonight.
Celia and Rocío won't know the difference.

ELLIOT

I thought you wanted me to keep those clean.

DELLA

I'll just wash em for you at the Millers' this afternoon.
They always got laundry anyway.

ELLIOT

Was that Mrs. Miller earlier?

DELLA

Yes, and don't you say nothin bad about her!
She's a very nice lady.

ELLIOT

I know she is.
I just don't like the way she talks to you.
You're not her employee.

DELLA

She pays me, don't she?

ELLIOT

Yeah but...it's weird.
I'm, like, best-friends with Marcus.

DELLA

And cause of that I don't get to take her money?

ELLIOT

No, I'm not saying that.
I just...you spend all day cleaning up after people at the hotel,
and then, on your weekend, you clean up after people like the
Millers too?
It's too much.

DELLA

I don't mind.