

ACT I

SCENE 1

Hemato is riding a motorcycle through Chattanooga to reach her destination. She is listening to the radio, playing news of a recent capture of a Mexican goods importation jet hijacked by French-American space marines.

ANCOR

We have word that a small crew of Mexican immigrants have by captured in space flight, attempting to import Chorizo.

HEMATO

Thats enough of that shit.
(Hemato turns off the radio.)
Even if one had sympathies of such bigotry, the sheer reputation is a nuisance.

CUT TO

SCENE 2

Hemato arrives at the grocery store, and notices that the local Mexican grocery store has began selling Alsatian pasta along with the regular stock of produce. She couldnt imagine herself herself eating Fajita pasta, though do to the infrequency of Chorizo sometimes she was tempted.

HEMATO

Sometimes Fajitas get old after a while. Those doughnuts look good.

HEMATO

I'm just glad they know some English. The cashier I mean.
(Hemato imagines the doughnuts talking in the glass case.)

CUT TO

SCENE 3

Hemato arrives at her studio. She crashes on her Japanese futon. She has intermittent memories of when she beheaded Anna-Marie.

HEMATO

America was not good enough for
you.