2022 - In between serving tables, Tarak eats a snack in the kitchen while Faaz cooks.

TARAK

Bro, this quesadilla is fire.

FAAZ

We pair it with this chutney, but make sure you pour it table side. You see these? This is the tamarind, this is the mango. First, you pour the tamarind, then the mango goes after.

TARAK Can I get some more mango?

FAAZ No.

TARAK Y'all ever think about doing a peach chutney? My mom makes this thing where-

FAAZ We only use peaches for the desserts Peach tres leches, and gulab jamun in a peach soak

TARAK But if you grill these, chop em up

FAAZ Are you training to take my job or run white people their appetizers?

TARAK Everyone does everything here, I thought?

FAAZ Talking back?!

You'll do okay here.

TARAK Yo, so like, is Anjali like, divorced or

FAAZ Who told you that?

TARAK I just got the vibe that

FAAZ

She is in a very happy marriage, the happiest! They are fine now! They should be at ease. What, you think my son does not make her happy?

TARAK You have a son?

FAAZ A married son! Umar.

TARAK I didn't know

FAAZ

Now you do! But Umar's sister...my daughter My daughter, Ushna, is not married She has a terrible meanness, but she is very smart. You are very dumb, so maybe, you will yin yang?

TARAK I'll uh, stick to hinge.

FAAZ Hinge? What do you YOU are UNhinged!

TARAK Faaz, man

FAAZ You will end up alone, your whole generation! So picky!

TARAK

You said she's mean!

FAAZ

Ushna is only mean because she is lonely!

TARAK Oh.

FAAZ It is a terrible thing, to be lonely. ...Come, join me Eat this

Tarak and Faaz each have a pepper. Tarak takes too large of a bite.

FAAZ It is strong, careful

Tarak coughs. Faaz laughs.

FAAZ

They sting, strong enough to bring you back to life.

TARAK Milk!!!!

FAAZ The lower fridge, in the back

Tarak goes off, Faaz calls to him, as he chops.

FAAZ They sting! But they are good for old men. To keep us alive. The heat sticks to the top of your mouth! Opens it back up! Forces you to remember that everyday, you must talk. To someone. Through your cracked lips. Heavy tongue

TARAK (from offstage) "MORE! I NEED MORE MILK!"

FAAZ

Don't waste, it's for my coffees! Drink water! Ya 7mar. You must sweat it out! Sweat! Sweat like I sweat. When I could run I used run with my friends, back home? I used to fall on the ground. And get back up Before arthritis, before I could keep pace with Umar, pick up Ushna in my arms Before my shoulders became an old man's. Umar was a runner. When we were a family, we would drive hours to his track meets. Hours in the same car, yelling at each other, passing around peppers their mother had pickled for the drive.

He could have been an athlete.

Tarak comes back.

FAAZ

You must meet someone when you're this young, or you'll have nothing to talk to the air about when you're old.