

Isabel +  
Chao

FADE IN:

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