

**PHILLIP SIDE 1**

Phillip  
Are you testifying?

Soledad  
She says nothing will happen to me...

Phillip  
**No te pueden preguntar eso.**

Soledad  
One look at me and they'll assume I'm illegal.

Phillip  
They don't tell the parents when it's happening. We have to find out on our own.

Soledad  
**Que fuerte.**

Phillip  
Yeah?

Soledad  
When we were kids I thought you were white. Until the States, I thought your family was what white people were. In DR you were white. Sucks to be here huh? Sucks to not be white. **Nah. Es mejor.** Better to know no one owes you. **Pero si.** I used to think, you were that fancy white boy, but you still got hit by your father more than I'd ever seen before. I thought I'd save you. I'd stop that man from slapping you and take you away.

Phillip  
I think you knew about me before I did.

Soledad  
**Si. Demasiado lindo.**

Phillip  
You didn't out me.

Soledad  
He would have killed you. I honestly think he would have killed you.

Phillip  
I didn't treat you right.

Soledad

Yeah.

Phillip

I should have invited you to my wedding.

Soledad

I would have done it for free. Had your son. *Me ofreciste dinero y lo acepté. Por que lo necesitaba. Pero lo hubiera hecho gratis.*

Phillip

Nothing happened.

Soledad

**Lo sé.**

Phillip

I love him.

Soledad

You're his favorite. You're just still in that house—the white people's house.

Phillip

No. You were in that house too/

Soledad

/Don't/

Phillip

/ **Ni tu ni yo pasamos hambre en un país tercermundista.** We both had it luckier than most. And we both had people struggle to get us out. See our mistake, was that we never realized we were family. But. You don't get the last word this time. You don't get to be anonymous with the type of phone call you made—you don't get to be too afraid to get in there and tell them—**diles por qué hiciste lo que hiciste—**

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## PHILLIP SIDE 2

Phillip

Once, there was a gypsy woman who was in love with a man from another tribe. This was forbidden. The woman walked into the night and prayed to the full moon—for at that time, the moon was always round and full. What? (*Beat*) Yes, **Luna** in the song. **Luna** means moon in my language—but don't you say that yet because I don't want you to stutter or something. (*He smiles and smooths out Caleb's hair.*) The moon said it would grant her wish if in exchange she gave it their first child. She instantly agreed. And the moon felt the deal was fair, as anyone who would give up their child was not ready to be a parent. And the moon—who was neither man or woman truly, desperately wanted a child. Why? Well, sometimes, a grown up is filled with so much love, that they want to share it with a child and help them grow. So. Time passed, the gypsy woman married her love and a child was born. A child with pale skin and grey eyes—a child of the moon. The father thought his wife had tricked him and in a fury...well he...we'll skip that—he got mad. And he stole the baby and abandoned him on a mountaintop, but the moon came down to save him. And in the song, it questions the moon. It says, “Moon, you want to be a mother but you do not have what makes a woman. What do you pretend to do with a child: **un hijo de la luna?**” But the moon proves us wrong. For when the child is happy, we see in the sky, the moon is full. But when the child is sad or sleepy, the moon can change its shape and become the crescent, to cradle the baby in its arms.

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**PHILLIP SIDE 3**

<b>Qué coño fue eso?</b>	Soledad
It was almost sex.	Phillip
<b>Qué estabas pensando?!</b>	Soledad
<b>Baja la voz!</b>	Phillip
<b>Y si te hubiera visto tu hijo eh?</b>	Soledad
<b>Estaba dormido.</b>	Phillip
<b>Por lo visto no—</b>	Soledad
<b>Se despertó con tus gritos.</b>	Phillip
<b>Si me oyó a mi, oyó lo otro.</b>	Soledad
<b>Lo otro? Cómo que lo otro?</b>	Phillip
This is messed up.	Soledad
We are in control of it.	Phillip
<b>Dios mio. Si los hubiera encontrado el muchacho y no yo?</b>	Soledad
<b>We'd deal with it. Pasa a cada rato. Hijos encontrando a sus padres en el acto. Total. Como si fuera a saber lo que pudo haber visto.</b>	Phillip

Soledad

Deal with it? You think a baby don't know what he sees when he sees that?

Phillip

**No hubiera pasado—**

Soledad

**Tu crees que yo dejo que mi hija me vea “rapando”? Tu crees? Claro que no.**

Phillip

He is not yours!

Soledad

**El es más mío que tuyo! Quién eres? Ni eres el padre. Y definitivamente no eres la madre.**  
And I had him in me! So, who are you?

Phillip

**Sal de mi casa ahora mismo. Largate.**

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**PHILLIP SIDE 4**

Phillip  
What's wrong?

Damon  
...

Phillip  
You were eavesdropping on me and Caleb again.

Damon  
He's started doing that same butt wiggle you do when you're happy.

Phillip  
I do not.

Damon  
Always. Like a puppy wagging his tail. I love how he mimics you because...all of your beautiful cute little ticks will now be a part of our son. And it just proves. He came from *us*. You know?

Phillip  
Hopefully he won't wind up crazy like you.

Damon  
And he's started learning the words to that song. He was singing it quietly yesterday and wiggling his cute little butt.

Phillip  
Don't tell Claire it's in Spanish.

Damon  
Claire can suck it.

Phillip  
I shouldn't have brought it up.

Damon  
I love your Spanish.

Phillip  
**Te amo.** I love you, crazy little man.

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