

THE GENTRIFICATION OF PLYMOUTH by Jarred Hodgdon

INT. INDIAN RESTAURANT

TWO RAD PILGRIM DUDES, FRANCIS and EDWARD wait to be seated in an Indian Restaurant. With them is their Native pal, TISQUANTUM. They study the menu.

FRANCIS

Glory be, I swear I could eat  
Indian food everyday!

EDWARD

You and all of Plymouth. This  
Indian restaurant is packed out.

FRANCIS

Well the press seared deer with  
tossed maize and acorn glaze is  
fuckin' renowned here, bro.

EDWARD

I dunno. This neighborhood's going  
to shit with all these new Pilgrims  
moving in and gentrifying  
everything.

TISQUANTUM

I'm confused. You direct ire at the  
people of your own tribe?

FRANCIS

They ain't like us, bro! They come  
in with no respect of local  
culture.

EDWARD

They drive up the home prices and  
pretty soon you and your people  
won't even afford to live here  
anymore, Tisquantum.

TISQUANTUM

Yes, home prices. I remember when  
your people brought the word of  
land ownership and property.

FRANCIS

Fuckin A, yo. And who got a two  
fire pit tee-pee after that. You  
did, bro!

Francis high fives Tisquantum, who reluctantly shares the  
high five but looks forlorn.

TISQUANTUM

Yes, built over the home of my  
mothers mothers mothers.

Edward GUFFAWS.

EDWARD

Oh shit, that's right! Y'all use to  
have a matrilineal society. That's  
so savage, bro!

Tisquantum shocks at the use of the word savage.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Aw, man. No disrespect. I say  
savage with affection, I thought we  
were reclaiming and dis-empowering  
that word?

Edward forces Tisquantum into a "bro handshake".

FRANCIS

We ain't like these new Pilgrims,  
Tisquantum. We respect you. Shit, I  
only date Patuxet girls now.

TISQUANTUM

Okay...How much more damage could  
this "gentrification" you talk of  
cause when my people have already  
lost so many brothers and sisters  
from the great sickness that came  
with you?

FRANCIS

Whoa, whoa whoa! You're starting to  
sound like one of those "plague  
blanket" conspiracy theorists,  
buddy!

EDWARD

Yeah everyone knows the unfortunate  
loss of life was just an  
expressions of God's predestination  
of our people to settle this land,  
bro.

TISQUANTUM

Yes. Of course my friends.  
(realizing)  
Say. Listen to your wisdom! The  
arrival of more of your white  
people must too be predestination!

Edward and Francis looks at each other and condescendingly LAUGH.

FRANCIS

Naw, yo. That's just politics and greed.

EDWARD

Human nature.

Tisquantum shakes his head with frustration then stands up.

TISQUANTUM

Not to be rude, but I'm leaving.

FRANCIS

The fuck you going?

TISQUANTUM

It is not a custom of my people to wait this long to consecrate over food...I'm going to the food cart down the road?

Tisquantum exits as the two Pilgrims look aghast at each other.

FRANCIS

Food cart? Ugh, those pop up eateries are just another sick trend these new Pilgrims are bringing.

EDWARD

I dunno about Tisquatum. What's worse, his disrespect for our native customs, or his savage appetite?

BLACKOUT