

CASHBACK

Translations for Flashbacks in order of appearance

Flashback 1

Eduardo: Oh! Me, too! Me and my grandpa would go Saturday morning and we would walk around LA.

[Flashback Begins: Grandpa and young Eduardo enter.]

Grandpa: *Yo veo una lata, la ves?*

(I see a can there, do you see it?)

Grandson: *Si! [runs towards the curb to pick up a can.]*

(Yes!)

Grandpa: *atrapa la lata agaralo!*

(Go get that can! Grab it!)

Grandson: *la tengo [Stomping on the can repeatedly until it lays flat.]*

(I have it.)

[Grandpa coaches grandson, clapping & cooing like at a puppy, to pick up cans and grandson runs around the stage, interacting with the characters onstage by looking around them, peeking under their chair, etc.]

Eduardo & Madison [in unison]: And we used go [stomps ground & head bangs] THONK

THONK THONK! *[laughing hard]*

Flashback 3

Madison: Yeah, I don't like to ask for money so I bought me some J's and sold them for double. I can't work so I have to make money somehow. This one time, I bought me some limited edition Jordan's for \$200 and this guy bought them off of me for \$400! I came home and I paid my mom's phone bill with it, she thought I started slingin or something.

[Flashback Begins]

Madison: *AMA! Ya pague el telefono!*

(Mom! I paid off the phone bill!)

Mom: *Que? Como que pagaste el teléfono?*

(What? What do you mean you paid off the phone?)

Madison: *Yeah look, I paid it off. Ten, pa la comida mom.*

(Here, for the food mom.)

Mom: *Mijo, tu no trabajas... no quiero que estés haciendo cosas malas. Como, dime, como que tienes todo este dinero? Vendiste droga? No vayas a estar robando.*

(Son, you don't work... I don't want you to be doing anything bad. How, tell me, how do you have this money? Are you selling drugs? You better not be stealing.)

Madison: *Oh my god, no mom. Vendi los zapatos, los Jordans te acuerdas?*

(I sold the shoes, the Jordans, remember?)

Mom: *Que! No valoras lo que te compro? Como que los vendiste, y hoy con que zapatos vas a andar?*

(What?! You don't value what I buy you? What do you mean you sold them? What shoes are you going to be wearing now?)

Madison: *Mom, los vendi a cuatrocientos. Y estoy bien con los Sketchers. Toma, para la comida mom.*

(Mom, I sold them for \$400. And I'm fine with the sketchers. Here, for the food mom.)

Mom: *Ay mijo, tengo dinero. No quiero que te preocupes por cosas asi. Yo pago el telefono y comida no nos falta.*

(Son, I have money. I don't want you to worry about these things. I will pay the phone bill and the food, we're not in need)

[Flashback Ends]

Eduardo: Dude, she probably was sus about four-hundred dollars.

Madison: I know, but at least now she doesn't have to worry about groceries and the phone bill. Hey, wanna buy some Nikes? [Pulls out a shoebox.]

Flashback 5

Eduardo: I was always aware of our financial situation but no matter how bad our situation got she never showed an ounce of discontent. The moment our situation got worrisome was when my mom adopted my sister from Mexico. I was 6 years old.

[Flashback Begins: if necessary, the characters out of the flashback can translate in English underneath the flashback, simultaneously or right after a line of dialogue.]

Mom: *No mijo no podemos comprar panquecitos hoy.*
(No son, we can't buy muffins today.)

Eduardo: *Porque no?*
(Why not?)

Mom: *Pues dana necesita medicina para que este bien. No vamos a poder comprar los por unos meses.*
(Well Dana needs medicine to stay healthy. We won't be able to buy them for a few months.)

Eduardo: *Dana lo necesita. Esta bien.*
(Dana needs it. It's okay.)

Mom: *sabes que hago todo esto para ustedes aunque nunca estoy en la casa y tienes que pasar las tardes con tu tía*
(You know that everything I do is for you guys. Even though I'm never home and you have to spend the afternoon with your aunt.)

Eduardo: *yo sé ma y está bien porque estamos contentos con nuestras vidas*
(I know mom, and it's okay because we're happy with our lives)

[Flashback Ends]

Eduardo: My mom never let us know that we were poor and she made the biggest effort to give us stability and happiness even if it meant working relentlessly. My mom worked at a dry cleaners full time, on the side she sold tupperware, foot wear, princess house, and worked as a

maid over the weekends. This isn't unusual for me and she didn't make our situation seem like a burden. So... *[Still thrown or confused about the word "hardship"].*