

Pepito's Atelier at House of Pepito Garcia

Winston

So how did you wind up as a Franciscan Friar?

Pepito

It all started with a the cab driver the day I walked in on Benny.

Winston

Uncle Pepito what drama can you possibly have with a cab driver? You hail the cab...he stops...you tell him where to go...he takes you there....you pay and you get out.

Pepito

You are so naive.

Winston

A simple business transaction.

Pepito

I got home that afternoon after slaving these tits over a hot sewing machine designing the House of Pepito Garcia Fall line all day and there was that-no-good-for-nothing-I'm-staying-home-this-afternoon-cause-I'm-not-feeling-well-hijo-de-la-gran-puta-ex-lover of mine, Benny, doing it with the plumber who was supposed to be laying new pipe for the bathtub we're installing and instead he's laying new pipe into, never mind, so I picked up a few things for the week-end and flew out the door and headed straight downtown to drown my sorrows in an orgy of sin, sex and slivovitz. I hailed a cab and somehow this Arab driver hijacked me and I wound up at this two family house somewhere in Brooklyn, kinda respectable in that lower middle class way and he asks me in for coffee. Having no better offer, I accepted. I tell you that this place was something out of the

Arabian Nights.....the Arabian Nights meets Brooklyn Heights.....you should have seen this place....outside it was all green shingle and very Archie Bunker's Place and inside it was like walking into Maria Montez's fantasy house....tents and beads for days.....big ol' hookahs in every corner....lots of phony-bronze-life-size-naked men-statues used for burning the most exotic of incenses.....so he plops me down in this middle eastern style bean bag kinda thing, lights a hookah and I begin sucking in smoke which no doubt was some blend of opium tainted hash and he disappears.....the lights lower and music starts to play and before I can rub my magic lamp to get me the fuck out of there, in comes Singha, his name was Singa, in harem pants and proceeds to belly dance for me....well this Singha should have been named Dansa, cause he could pop those hips better than Cassie in A Chorus Line.....extension for days.....makes Chita look some ol' geriatric hobbling machinemeanwhile the smoke has gotten to me and in my drug induced hallucinogenic haze I get up and start to dance with my Paki boy.....before I know it we're both naked and dancing up my own little private desert storm.

Winston

Is there more?

Pepito

Two naked drugged out men and you need ask if there was more?

Winston

Well? Spill it.

Pepito

Truth of the matter is.....I don't remember.

Winston

You don't remember?.....How'd you get here?

Pepito

I don't know...I remember getting out of a cab and sitting on mom's stoop for a long time before I realized where I was, then I came up and here I am.....(beat) I'm scared.

Winston

and this is how you wound up as a Franciscan Friar?

Pepito

Well, that night I went to Netflix and they had a bunch of movie suggestions, one of them was Brother Sun , Sister Moon on the life of Saint Francis of Assisi.....you know, he lived the high-spirited life typical of a wealthy young man eventually taking on a vow of poverty and celibacy....I thought I can do that.....

Winston

Celibacy? Really? But you're a "born to pound" Garcia.

Pepito

I know.....and the Leticia caught me in a moment of temporary madness....

Winston

more like temporary horniness....the Garcia horniness is constant... like a low grade fever you can never get rid of....But Letitcia.....what were you thinking?

Pepito

(Pointing down)The Pepito is not a thinking organ....when the blood rushes down there, and it takes a lot of blood if you know what I mean, I loose temporary use of my thinking ability.....

Winston

Well, I am glad to have Uncle Pepito back....

(Gennifur enters with a legnth of rope in her hands)

Winston

Check it out, she is BIGGER than Jennifur.

Pepito

Has Mom put her to work yet? And what is she going to be doing?

Winston

If she is anything like her sister, she's going to be servicing the Garcia men.

Pepito

Not all the men.

Winston

Right now, she needs to learn the ropes.