

## The Story of Juan-Pedro

### Prologue:

(Juan-Pedro is sitting at the dinner table with his family and telling one of his childhood friends José why he had to come back to Juárez Mexico)

Juan-Pedro: I was illegally moved from Mexico to the US as a kid at 6 years old. After High school, my parents went back to Juárez and I stayed in the US to go to college. I met and married a very attractive blonde white lady named Brittany and had a wonderful son. We lived happily together in Detroit paying taxes and obeying all laws just as all legal citizens would.

A few months ago, I ran for senator and the government found out that I was an alien. They put me in jail until I was supposed to get deported, along with the other 1.5 million people that were to be deported that year.

José(Juan's childhood friend): Why would they deport you? I thought you were a good contributor to their country.

Juan-Pedro: You're right. I built myself up from the bottom, never committing any crimes and paying all of my taxes.

José: How did you end up back in Mexico?

Juan-Pedro: As I was showering in prison, I dropped my bar of soap. A man slipped on the soap and fatally cracked his skull. When the warden found out about this, I was blamed for attempting to murder another prisoner. They immediately deported me without letting say goodbye to my family or even giving me a fair trial.

### Scene One

(In Mexico Juan receives a voicemail from his wife)

Brittany(sobbing into the phone): Our fifteen year old son, Jesus, has run away and I can't find him anywhere, I miss you so much and I want you to come home and make everything better.

Chorus:

(as American people)

Brittany, you must not weep so  
Your family will be ok  
You have to hold yourself together  
And don't let go of hope  
Everything will turn out fine.

Chorus:

(as US government)

Your husband was here illegally

Illegal households create a net fiscal deficit of more than \$10 billion a year.

Many of the immigrants are wasting our money and not paying taxes.

We cannot treat him any differently than them because they all made the same mistake of crossing the border.

## Scene Two

(After listening to the voicemail)

Juan-Pedro: I have to call my son to find out where he is.

José: That's fine just be back in time for dessert.

Juan-Pedro(on the phone): Where are you? Your mother has been searching for you everywhere.

Jesus(on the phone): I am crossing the border. I want to come live with you.

(Jesus on the phone) Gregory: Get off my land!!! And when you get home, tell all of your friends to stay in their own God damn Country...(gunshot goes off)

Juan-Pedro: Who was that? Hello. Jesus? Estas bien? Que pasó? (Phone beeps)

Juan Pedro: (Juan-Pedro gets down on both knees and starts to cry) No! No! my dear son, why is life so cruel, what did I do to deserve this?

(Juan receives a text message from his friend Dwayne in Detroit).

Dwayne: Brittany has tried to contact both you and your son.

Neither of you answered your phones. Thinking that both of you are dead, she has gone into shock and she may be thinking about killing another or herself.

Juan-Pedro: I have prayed for my family to live happily in the afterlife and I wish to be with them, since I have no one left here that I love anymore. My suffering will only end with my death.

Chorus(as conscience):

Your wife wouldn't want you to do this to yourself,

everyone makes bad choices,

but you can get through this.

Do you want everyone to remember you as a quitter and someone who gives up when

something bad happens?

Or someone who perseveres through it and at least tries to be happy again?

You have done it before,

When you came to the US, you had nothing but with hard work and perseverance you were able to make a life for yourself, and be successful.

Juan-Pedro: My wife is freaking out. She is considering suicide, she has no say in the matter! Besides, if there is an afterlife, I would be with her and my dear son.

Dwayne: I'm sorry.

Juan-Pedro: What?

Dwayne: I just heard the news. The border patrol believes they've found your wife's body in the desert just outside Tijuana. They have reasons to believe that she was bitten by a rattlesnake and later died of poison and dehydration. They found a letter of her last words clutched in her hands.

Brittany (writing letter): I am writing this letter in hopes that my beloved husband Juan-Pedro will one day read this.

Dear Juan, I love you so much and I wish that I could have made it to Mexico so that we could start a new life together. I tried to get to Tijuana so that I could get anti-venom but I couldn't make it, I'm sorry. Please don't give up, hold on and try to be happy for me

Juan-Pedro: Noooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!!!

(Juan falls to the floor screaming at the top of his lungs)

I will live out my life in misery, waiting for the day that nature claims my life. I will live in a mud hut and eat leaves and fish.

Chorus (as divine power):

Juan, I'm sorry.

You have been separated from your family

And because you were deported,

Your family has died

And you are living alone in misery

These laws are ruining people's lives

They are separating families

And causing people to hurt and to get hurt

Because of these laws children grow up

Without parents to teach them

And without siblings to model after

These immigration laws

Have ruined many people's lives  
And will continue to do so  
If we don't stop them.