

(PERFORMED IN MANDARIN
IN THE SHOW - PRONUNCIATIONS PROVIDED)

CHING HO / BUN FOO

(The laundry room of the Hotel Priscilla. CHING HO and BUN FOO are folding towels at a laundry table.)

CHING HO. *(Regarding 'MRS. MEERS.)*
I tell you, I don't like that woman.

BUN FOO. *(Shrugs.)*
She's got a good head for business.

CHING HO.
Yeah - and a heart of steel. If that's the American Dream, wake me when it's over.

BUN FOO.
Grow up, baby brother. You think we could have saved \$25 working in a sweat shop?

CHING HO.
Money! Money! That's all you care about.

BUN FOO.
Damn right, because the faster we earn it, the sooner we bring Mama over from Hong Kong.

CHING HO.
And won't she be proud? "My sons, the kidnapers."

BUN FOO.
At least she'll be here, with us. Unless you'd rather we return to Hong Kong, to no money, to no future!

CHING HO.
At least I'll still have some pride! But you - what has this country done to you? Will you look at what you've become!

BUN FOO.
Welcome to the world, little brother. Somebody loses, somebody wins, and I'm going to win, so don't get in my way!