

Mr. Simmins -- American: Is a white collar worker, has a wife and two kids named Jason and Kyle. He went to college to get his masters degree. Lives in a suburban neighborhood where everyone is friendly. Mr. Simmins is an atheist who was brought up Christian as a boy.

Arlene -- Mr. Simmins's wife: She's a housewife with a bachelor's degree. Manages her home and family by cleaning and cooking. Was raised as a Mormon. Lived with her mother, father, and her younger brother.

Abbad -- Arab: Lived in the Middle East as a sheep herder, decided to move to the United States to live a better life. Had the opportunity to go to college, but declined and started his own restaurant which introduces Middle Eastern cuisine.

Eduardo -- Mexican: Lived in Texas all his life. Is a construction worker. Has a wife and one foster kid from California. Wishes he had the opportunity to excel in his career life to give more to his family.

Kyo -- North Korean: He's a defector who escaped under Kim Jong Un's rule. Risked his life to hopefully live a better one. His mother and father were murdered in North Korea as well as his brother. He has no wife or children. He suffers from PTSD after watching his family be brutally murdered to death.

Mr. Simmins: Mmmm. Thanks darlin', this looks delicious. (caress Arlene's arm).

Arlene: Oh, of course. Enjoy guys!

Kyo: Thank you Mrs. Simmins. Everything looks great.

Eduardo: Gracias, señora Simmins.

Abbad: (Nods head).

Arlene: (walks out of dining room).

Mr. Simmins: What does everyone think?

Abbad: What type of meat is this?

Eduardo: It's pork and sourkratue. You never heard of it before?

Abbad: (drops fork with pork on it). Yes, I've heard of it. I'm not allowed to eat it.

Kyo: Why?

Abbad: It's against my religion.

Mr. Simmins: OK, then don't eat it. Have some of my wife's mashed potatoes.

Abbad: (looks at everyone at the table). No, no. I am not eating this. I can't, everything was cooked with pork.

Kyo: Before I escaped from North Korea, you know what I ate? Dog meat. Eat that and see how you like it. Eat the damn potatoes as Mr. Simmins asked. (picks up fork with mashed potatoes and puts it in his mouth).

Abbad: I simply can't. I will be damned if I do.

Eduardo: Man that sucks. Pork is so good. Mi madre used to make pork enchiladas. (licks lips). Best dish I've ever had.

Abbad: I'd rather miss out than be doomed.

Mr. Simmins: Kyo, would you mind telling us more about your escape from North Korea?

Kyo: Well you all know the lunatic, Kim Jong Un, right?

Eduardo: (squints face). No man, who's that?

Kyo: Wait, seriously? (looks around at everyone at the table).

Mr. Simmins: Kim Jong Un is the totalitarian leader of North Korea who like many other leaders before him has put his people through immense oppression.

Abbad: Brutality, starvation, health violations; disregards to basic human rights.

Eduardo: (raises eyebrows). OK, so he is a lunatic.

Kyo: Now that you know who Kim is let me tell you my story. I was born and raised in North Korea. My father tried escaping from North Korea before Kim Jong Un's ruling; however, he was caught and publicly tortured to death.

Mr. Simmins: I'm sorry to hear that Kyo.

Kyo: (nods head). A few years after my father's passing, Kim Jong Un rose up in power. Ever since, security has increased between the borders of China and North Korea.

Abbad: So how did you get out?

Kyo: I woke up in the early hours of the morning, devised routes that I could escape from. I heard stories of Mongolia route which is where I planned on going at first; however, my opportunity came when four women tried to escaped. They were forced into marriage and couldn't live the harsh conditions anymore. We traveled overseas for weeks until we luckily reached the United States.

Mr. Simmins: (looks up from his plate). You were one of the refugees on that boat?

Kyo: (nods head yes). Our voyage came with a lot of repercussions. All four women, including myself now suffer from anxiety and PTSD.

Eduardo: I have anxiety as well.

Abbad: I think we all have some form of anxiety. People enhance it into something it's really not.

Mr. Simmins: Arlene's mother was a psychiatrist. Anxiety is a real thing.

Abbad: OK, but I'm just saying, what if we all feel the same feeling of anxiety and there are people who overreact to it?

Mr. Simmins: Well everyone is different; therefore, it could be more intensified for some.

Abbad: (rolls eyes).

Mr. Simmins: Back to Kyo. Y'all know my father used to take me fishing out in Lake Travis when I was a boy. We would catch the fish to eat later on that night, but if we didn't catch one then we wouldn't have dinner.

Abbad: How does this relate to Kyo, and why weren't you allowed to eat dinner then? (squints eyes).

Mr. Simmins: Well you see, my father used to say when I asked if we could just buy something from the store, "You have to earn what is yours. You can't just buy your way into life."

Kyo: I don't get the message you're trying to get across.

Mr. Simmins: I'm saying you worked hard to get the life you have now. It was a struggle for you, and now look where you are; here sitting with three other people you've never met before, telling your story. That takes a lot of courage.

Kyo: (looks at Mr. Simmins with a sly smile). Thank you Mr. Simmins. No one has ever said something so generous to me before.

Eduardo: Hey, we're proud of you man. (lifts up wine glass). Cheers.

Arlene: (walks into dining room). Sorry to interrupt you boys. Does anyone need anything? Water, wine?

Mr. Simmins: (looks around table). No, darlin' I don't think so.

Arlene: All right. Y'all hollar if you need anything.

Abbad: (picks up pork on fork).

Eduardo: Are you thinking of eating that?

Abbad: No, no of course not.

Mr. Simmins: You know what I think is funny? Is how someone can make up what society does.

Eduardo: What do you mean?

Kyo: I think what Mr. Simmins is saying is how someone sets the foundation of rules for others who hold the future.

Abbad: And by doing so they use propoganda and other means of persuasion.

Mr. Simmins: Ahh, yes propoganda. (raised pointer finger). Since the times of war convincing men to provide services to their country, to the "Make America Great Again" bumper stickers.

Kyo: In North Korea it was used to spread fear among its citizens and trick other countries into thinking something it's really not.

Eduardo: Yeah, well in Mexico drug cartels use propoganda as a way to lure in young people who are looking to help out their families and make some money. Many years ago, my father was apart of a drug cartel business.

Mr. Simmins: (looks up from his half-eaten plate). I'm sorry, what?

Eduardo: That's how I got here. He got traffickers to ship my family to the United States along with the drugs.

Abbad: Why were you guys shipped?

Eduardo: He got more than what he bargained for.

Mr. Simmins: So you're telling me, an American citizen, that you're an illegal immigrant?

Abbad: You do have your green card, don't you?

Eduardo: Yes, I have my green card. You guys really need to let a man finish his story, god damn. (shakes his head left and right).

Mr. Simmins: OK, I apologize. Please continue.

Eduardo: As I was saying before, mi padre got more than what he asked for, and once things started to get too dangerous, he sent me and my family off to Texas where I was raised.

Kyo: How did things get too dangerous?

Eduardo: Members from other drug cartels started to threaten us. Violence was a big factor for other cartels to rise to the top.

Abbad: What type of threats are we talking here?

Eduardo: Murder, torture. (shrugs shoulders).

Mr. Simmins: And people from other cartels murdered one another?

Eduardo: (shakes head left and right). No, worse. Some leaders of drug cartels sold and gave information about their rivals to the government. The government would arrest the leader and his followers would have nowhere else to go.

Abbad: I see. Nobody would hire them as their businessmen for trading and selling off drugs because they were once rivals.

Eduardo: Exactly. And once a drug cartel went down, everyone becomes poor and can't provide to their families; unless they work for law enforcement.

Mr. Simmins: Law enforcement? (squints face).

Kyo: Yes, down in Mexico some government officials provide protection and care to the leaders of drug cartels and their employees. Mexico's whole government is corrupt.

Abbad: Mr. Simmins, shouldn't you know this? The United States is integrated into this because it's the top consumer for Mexico's drugs.

Mr. Simmins: I saw it in an article, but I skipped over it.

Eduardo: (looks over at Abbad). No need to go after Mr. Simmins here. I didn't know who Kim Jong Un was.

Abbad: Yeah, how didn't you know who that was either? You live in the United States as well. You should have heard of the H-bomb threats.

Kyo: Abbad, what is your problem?

Abbad: People need to start reading the newspapers, watch the news on television, something!

Kyo: (squints eyes). Not everyone wants to spend their time educating themselves about world problems. It causes stress and worry. No one likes to feel that way, especially when the situation is out of their control.

Abbad: Look all I'm saying is that people need to start paying attention to the news.

Kyo: And all I'm saying is that some people rather spend their time doing better things than reading the news and stressing themselves out. (looks at Eduardo and Mr. Simmins).

Mr. Simmins: Speaking of television and electronics, I don't think it's healthy to look at screens all day. I have been on my children's case about going outside and getting off those damn phones.

Eduardo: Do they have friends they actually converse with? Cause that's the thing you should be worried about the most. (points finger at Mr. Simmins).

Mr. Simmins: Kyle does, but I'm sure about Jason. I'm worried Jason doesn't have that many friends because he's occupied with his phone all the time. He never has anyone over and he never talks about his friends at school when Arlene and I ask about his day.

Abbad: You don't know if your own son has friends?

Kyo: Look Abbad, stop getting on everyone's case about things that aren't any of your business.

Mr. Simmins: He doesn't like to talk to us unlike Kyle. Kyle loves to have conversation with everyone.

Eduardo: Are Jason and Kyle close in age?

Mr. Simmins: Yes, why?

Eduardo: Maybe you could ask Kyle how Jason is doing in school on a social aspect. Tell Kyle to keep a look out for him.

Mr. Simmins: (brings hand to mouth and furrows eyebrows). Arlene, sweetie?

Arlene: (walks in room). Yes?

Mr. Simmins: After dinner we need to discuss some things with our children.

Arlene: Are they doing drugs? I can't believe -

Mr. Simmins: (cuts Arlene off). No, Arlene. They are not doing anything of that nature. We just need to talk to them about their social life.

Arlene: OK? Now I'm confused.

Mr. Simmins: No need to worry about it right now. Once we're done here we'll have a family meeting.

Arlene: (walks out of room mumbling).

Eduardo: Dinner was great señor Simmins. Grácias.

Mr. Simmins: Don't thank me. Thank Arlene when she comes back out with dessert.

Kyo: What are we having? (grins).

Mr. Simmins: If I can recall, homemade chocolate cake.

Arlene: All right guys, who's ready for chocolate cake?

Eduardo: (rubs stomach). All the sudden I have more room in my tummy. Grácias señora Simmins.

Arlene: My pleasure, Eduardo. (sets down cake and walks out of dining room).

Abbad: This chocolate cake is delicious. I have to ask your wife for the recipe so I can sell it in my resturaunt. (grins with chocolate in his teeth).

Mr. Simmins: It's a secret recipe so I don't know how she would feel about that.

Abbad: Sharing is caring. (passive aggressive).

Mr. Simmins: Why yes, indeed. (raises fork with cake on it to mouth).

Kyo: Abbad?

Abbad: Yes, Kyo?

Kyo: Why are you do intolerable? So needy, so...so repugnant.

Eduardo: Woah, why the sudden hatred towards Abbad.

Kyo: The sudden hatred? This whole entire dinner nothing but complaining and negativity has come from out of his mouth. (looks at Mr. Simmins). Am I right?

Mr. Simmins: (looks down at plate). Look, there's no need to start any trouble here.

Abbad: So you agree, Mr. Simmins?

Mr. Simmins: Like I said, I'm not starting any trouble and neither is anyone else at this table.

Abbad: (stands up from chair). Things have been starting since the beginning of dinner!

Eduardo: (looks down at cake, mumbles.) Man this guy is insane.

Abbad: What'd you say?

Kyo: I think it's best if you leave. (gets up from chair and gestures Abbad towards the door).

Abbad: No, I'm not leaving this spot until Mr. Simmins tells me what his problem is.

Mr. Simmins: I have no problem! You are digging to deep into the things I say. I had nothing to be angry with you about until now. Please leave.

Abbad: No! (slams hands on table).

Arlene: (walks in dining room). Is everything all right?

Mr. Simmins: No! Get the rifle, Arlene. (gets up from chair).

Eduardo: Woah there. Do we really need such violence?

Arlene: (walks back out to grab the gun).

Kyo: Abbad, just leave. You've caused enough trouble here tonight, we don't need to encounter a homicide.

Abbad: (raises both hands up). OK, fine I'll leave.

Eduardo: Thank you for having me, but I think it's time for me to leave as well.

Kyo: I'm sorry Mr. Simmins, but I too should leave. Dinner was great Mrs. Simmins.

Mr. Simmins: (nods head).

Arlene: (walks back in with the gun). Everyone left?

Mr. Simmins: Well I did threaten Abbad with a gun.

Arlene: Doesn't mean everyone else had to leave.

Mr. Simmins: I'd leave if someone threaten to shoot another person and I was in their presence.

Alrene: (shrugs shoulders and walks out of dining room with gun).

Mr. Simmins: (sits slowly back down in chair). A Muslim, a Mexican, a North Korean, and an American all sitting at a table together, eating a lovely meal made by an American women. People learn lessons everyday, and I, being one of those people learned that it's not the matter of religion, ethnicity or moral beliefs but rather the personalities people are born with and their intellectual ability. For instance, Abbad. A very rude, inconsiderate and unthoughtful of the things he says. He's educated and used his knowledge in ways of belittling others rather than teaching and encouraging others. Eduardo, he's a peaceful guy who tries to keep tensions at ease.

He has a loving and enlightening spirit. He uses charm in a way to represent others and stick up for them. Kyo, my favorite out of all three of them. Courageous, intelligent and most importantly, humble. He understands others struggles because he went through an immense amount of pain and suffering himself. I can see why people believe that religion, ethnicity and moral beliefs play a role in one's personality, which is very true; however, let's bring attention to the fact that everyone is an individual. There is not one person alike in this world. A prime example that personalities are the destruction of a utopian world is parents raising their children, trying to alter them in ways of religion and moral beliefs. But, there are those who rebel against what their parents are trying to teach them. As children develop into teenagers, young adults, and eventually mature into a full adult, their beliefs and opinions change on what they're parents have tried to teach them for decades. This shows that personalities are the overriding factor of what people try to teach others of what's right and wrong.