# SCENE TWO

(Outside the house of the bride. Landscape in tones of gray whites and cold blues. Big fig trees. Shades of solemn silver. Panorama of earth-colored mesas, all hard as a plaque in ceramics.

The servant is placing trays and glasses on a table)

Servant: Bring out the piano!

The wheel went round and round and the water went over, and the wedding day came when the branches parted and the moon adorned herself at her white railing

(Loudly)
Put out the napkins!

The bride and groom sang and sang, and the water went over, and the wedding day came that makes the frost sparkle and fills with sweet honey the bitter, bitter almonds

(Loudly)
Bring out the wine!

Lady, lady, lovely lady!
Look how the water goes over—
for your wedding day's come
to gather in your train
and snuggle under your husband's wing
and stay in your house forever.
Your groom's like a male dove
with a heart of live coals,



★ and the whole countryside waits for the blood. The wheel goes round and round, and the water goes over, and the wedding day comes, and the shining water!

**ENTRANCE** 

SOUND R

Mother: (Entering) At last!

Father: Are we the first to get back?

Servant: No. Leonardo came a while back with his wife, racing like the wind. The woman was half-dead with fright. They made it so fast they must have

come on horseback.

LOOK!

Father: That boy's looking for trouble. He's not a good

**FATHER PULLS OUT CHAIR** 

LIGHTS 191

Mother: How is he ever going to amount to anything? All his folks are the same. It's handed down from his great-grandfather who started out killing, and it runs through all their bad breed. Knife-

slingers and folks with a false smile!

LOOK!

Father: Well, let's not talk about it.

**FATHER SITS** 

**LIGHTS 191.5** 

Servant: Why not talk about it?

Mother: It hurts me to the very roots of my veins. Like a mark on all of them, the only thing I can see is the hand that killed my men. Look at me here! Do I look like I'm crazy? If I am, it's because I've never been able to cry as loud as my heart wants to. Always ready to burst out, this cry I have to grab and smother with my two hands. But then when they bring in the dead, I have to keep quiet. People talk.

Father: Today's not the time to think about such things.

Mother: When I think about it, I have to talk. And today, more than ever. For today, I'll be alone in my house.

Father: But waiting for company.

Mother: That's what I'm hoping for—grandchildren.

Father: I hope they have plenty of children. We need hands for these fields that don't have to be paid, for there's always war with these weeds and thistles and stones that spring up from God knows where! And those hands must belong to us owners who are willing to sweat and worry over the land until the seeds spring up. The land needs a great many sons.

Mother: And a daughter or so too! Boys belong to the wind. They have to carry arms. But girls, they never run the streets.

Father: (Happily) I guess they'll have both boys and girls.

Mother: My son is wild about her. And he's a real man!

His father could have had a great many sons by

me.

Father: I wish it could happen in a day. Right away, they'd have two or three full-grown men!

Mother: But it isn't like that. It takes a long time. That's why it's so terrible to see the blood of any one of them spilled on the ground. A red fountain that runs only a moment, costs us years. That day when I got to my son, he had fallen in the middle of the street. I wet my hands in his blood and licked them with my tongue—because he was mine. You don't know what it means! The earth drank up that blood that I would have put in an urn of crystal and topaz.

Father: Now, you'll just have to wait. My daughter is able, and your son is strong.

Mother: I hope so. (She rises)

Father: Get the bowls of hot cereal ready.

Servant: They're ready. Here they come! LIGHTS 192 SOUND S

Wife: Congratulations! 🗙

TURN PAGE!

# WEDDING DANCE

PIANO STARTS PLAYING	SOUND S. I
BOY/GIRL TALKING TO WEDDING GUEST X	
BOY/GIRL GET INTO POSITION CS •	LOOK!
BOY/GIRL BOW TO EACHOTHER	LIGHTS 200
BOY CIRCLES GIRLS WHILE CLAPPING X	
BOY/GIRL TURN US/THEN MOVE US •	LOOK!
GROUP DANCE BEGINS	LIGHTS 201
	LOOK!
SECOND TIME ALL MOVE DS (KICKS)	LIGHTS 202
BREAK INTO PAIRS	
PAIRS HAVE THEIR ARMS UP X 203 - 204	
	LOOK!
BREAK INTO TWO GROUPS (SL AND SR)	LOOK! LIGHTS 203
	LIGHTS 203
BREAK INTO TWO GROUPS (SL AND SR)	LIGHTS 203
BREAK INTO TWO GROUPS (SL AND SR)  BREAK INTO FREESTYLE CIRCLE	LIGHTS 203  LOOK! LIGHTS 204
BREAK INTO TWO GROUPS (SL AND SR)  BREAK INTO FREESTYLE CIRCLE  CARSON/AARON S ENTER CIRCLE X 205 - 208	LIGHTS 203  LOOK! LIGHTS 204  LOOK!
BREAK INTO TWO GROUPS (SL AND SR)  BREAK INTO FREESTYLE CIRCLE  CARSON/AARON S ENTER CIRCLE X 205 - 208  ALL LINE UP US	LIGHTS 203  LOOK! LIGHTS 204  LOOK! LIGHTS 205
BREAK INTO TWO GROUPS (SL AND SR)  BREAK INTO FREESTYLE CIRCLE  CARSON/AARON S ENTER CIRCLE X 205 - 208  ALL LINE UP US  ALL MOVE DS	LIGHTS 203  LOOK! LIGHTS 204  LOOK! LIGHTS 205
BREAK INTO TWO GROUPS (SL AND SR)  BREAK INTO FREESTYLE CIRCLE  CARSON/AARON S ENTER CIRCLE X 205 - 208  ALL LINE UP US  ALL MOVE DS	LIGHTS 203  LOOK! LIGHTS 204  LOOK! LIGHTS 205

Boy: I never saw so many people at a wedding.

Girl: (Solemnly) Never.

Father: It was fine!

Mother: Whole flocks of relations came.

Boy: People that never leave their houses.

Mother: Your father sowed good seed and now you live to

reap it.

Boy: There were cousins of mine I never knew I had.

Mother: All our kinfolks from the coast.

Boy: (Gaily) The horses got scared. (He talks on to

others)

Mother: (To the bride) And what are you thinking?

Girl: Nothing.

Mother: Congratulations are tiresome.

(Guitars are heard playing.)

Girl: Awfully tiresome.

Mother: But they shouldn't be. You ought to be light as a

dove.

Girl: Are you spending the night with us?

Mother: No. No one's at home.

Girl: But you ought to stay.

Father: (To the mother) Look at the dance they're dancing.

A dance from the seacoast.

(Leonardo comes out and sits down. His wife stands rigid behind him.)



Mother: They're my husband's cousins, firm as rocks

when it comes to dancing.

Father: I like to watch them. What changes have come

over this house today! (He exits toward the

dancing)

Boy: (To his bride) Do you like the orange blossoms?

Girl: (Staring straight ahead of her) Yes.



Boy: They're all of wax, so they'll last forever. I wish

you could have had them all over your dress.

LOOK!

Girl: What for?

**LEONARDO SLAMS CUP** 

LIGHTS 209

(Leonardo exits right.)

First Maiden: Let's go take the pins out.

Girl: (To her husband) I'll be right back.

(The girl and maiden exit.)

Wife: I hope you'll be happy with my cousin.

Boy: I'm sure I will be.

Wife: Both of you here together, never having to go away, making a happy home. I wish I lived far away from everything like this.

Boy: Why don't you buy some land? It's cheap up on the hills, and better to bring up children.

Wife: We haven't any money! And the way things are going now!

Boy: Your husband's a good worker.

Wife: Yes, but he likes to jump from one thing to another too much. He's not a steady sort of man.

Servant: Won't you have something to eat? I'm going to wrap up some wine-cakes for your mother. She likes them a lot.

Boy: Sure, give her three dozen.

Wife: No, no! A half-dozen's enough.

Boy: A holiday's a holiday!

Wife: (To the servant) Where is Leonardo?

Servant: I haven't seen him.

Boy: He must be in there with the rest of the folks.

Wife: I'm going to look. (Exits)

Servant: Pretty sight, isn't it?

Boy: But you're not dancing!

Servant: Nobody's asked me.

(Two guests cross in the background. Until the end of the scene, there is a gay crossing and recrossing of figures.)

Boy: *(Merrily)* That's funny! Lively old girls like you dance better than the young ones.

Servant: Stop throwing bouquets at me, boy! Such folks, your family! Men among men! When I was a girl, I was at your grandfather's wedding. What a man! He was just like a mountain getting married!

Boy: I'm not a big as all that.

Servant: No, but there's the same look in your eyes! Where's the bride?

Boy: Taking off her headdress.

Servant: Oh! Well, look! Since you won't be asleep at midnight, I've fixed you some ham, and two big glasses of ripe old wine, down there in the bottom part of the closet, if you want it.

Boy: (Grinning) I won't be eating at midnight.

Servant: (Slyly) If not you, then the bride. (Exits)

First Youth: (Entering) You've got to have a drink with us.

Boy: I'm waiting for the bride.

First Youth: You'll see her in the wee hours of the morning.
That's the best time! Come along!

Boy: Let's go. \(\overline{X}\)

(They exit. Shouts and happy cries. The girl enters. From the opposite side, two maidens come running to meet her.)

First Maiden: Who did you give the first pin to, to her or to me?

Girl: I don't remember.

First Maiden: You gave it to me, right here.

Second Maiden: No, no! She gave it to me in front of the altar.

Girl: (Worried and troubled within) I tell you, I don't

know.

First Maiden: But I wanted you to...

Girl: (Rudely) I don't care! I've got something else to

think about.

Second Maiden: Oh! I'm sorry.

(Leonardo crosses in the background.)

Girl: (Seeing Leonardo) It's a hard hour for me.

First Maiden: We don't know about that.

Girl: You'll know when the time comes. This is a step

that means a lot.

First Maiden: But are you upset about something?

Girl: No. Forgive me.

Second Maiden: For what? But either of the two pins will bring us

husbands, won't they?

Girl: Either of them.

First Maiden: But one of us will get married before the other.

Girl: Are you as anxious as all that?

Second Maiden: (Blushing) Yes.

Girl: Why?

First Maiden: Because...

(Embracing, the two maidens run away. The boy enters. The girl does not see him. Very slowly, from behind, he puts his

arms around her)

Girl: (Jumping violently) Get away!

Boy: You're afraid of me?

Girl: Oh! It's you?

Boy: Why, who else could it be? (Pause) Your father or

me.

Girl: You're right.

Boy: But your father wouldn't have hugged you so

hard.

Girl: Hardly!

Boy: He's too old. (He hugs her a little brusquely)

Girl: (Dully) Leave me alone.

Boy: (Releasing her) Why?

Girl: Because, the people...they can see us. X

(The servant crosses in the background without looking at the lovers.)

Boy: What of it? Now it's holy.

Girl: Yes, but let me alone! Later.

Boy: What's the matter? Are you afraid?

Girl: Nothing's the matter. Don't go.

LOOK!

WIFE ENTER SR

LIGHTS 211

Wife: I'm sorry to bother you, but...

Boy: What is it?

Wife: Did my husband come past here?

Boy: No.

Wife: I can't find him. And his horse isn't in the barn.

Boy: (Gaily) He must be giving it a run.

(The wife exits anxiously. The servant enters.)

Servant: Aren't you happy about so much to-do?

Boy: But I wish they'd get it over with now. My wife

here's a little tired.

Servant: What's the matter, child?

Girl: I feel like something's beating at my temples.

Servant: A bride out of these mountains ought to be strong. (To the boy) You're the only one that can

cure her, since she's yours. (Exits running) X X

Boy: (Caressing her) Let's go dance awhile. (He kisses

her)

Girl: (In anguish) No. I want to lie down a little.

Boy: I'll keep you company.

Girl: Never!! With all these people here? What would they say? Let me be quiet a minute or two.

Boy: If you want to. But don't act like that tonight.

LOOK!

Girl: (At the door) Tonight I'll feel better.

LIGHTS 212

Boy: That's what I'll be waiting for.

**GIRL EXITS SL ARCH** 

GIRL EXITS SL

GUITARIST ENTERS SR X

SOUND S.3

SECOND GUITAR JOINS •

LOOK!

GIRL ENTERS ON RAMP

LIGHTS 215

ANTICIPATE BEAT BEFORE

# GIRL SONG

Girl: No sé qué tienen las flores, llorona, Las flores del camposanto No sé qué tienen las flores, llorona, Las flores del camposanto

> Que cuando las mueve el viento, llorona, Parece que están llorando. Que cuando las mueve el viento, llorona, Parece que están llorando.

Ay de mí, llorona; llorona, tú eres mi yunca. Ay de mí, llorona; llorona, tú eres mi yunca.

LIGHTS 216

# GUITARIST FINISHES VERSE

SOUND S.4

LIGHTS 217

Mother: (Entering) Son?

Boy: Where've you been?

Mother: In there with the crowd. Are you happy?

Boy: Yes!

Mother: Where's your wife?

Boy: Resting a little. It's a hard day for a bride.

Mother: Hard day? It's the best day. For me it was like

coming into a fortune.

(The servant enters and goes towards the girl's room)

Mother: It's the breaking of new ground, the planting of

new trees.

Boy: You're leaving?

Mother: Yes, I have to be at home.

Boy: Alone?

Mother: Alone, no. My head is full of things, of men, and

of fights.

Boy: But fights that are over now.

(The servant enters running rapidly toward the rear.)

Mother: As long as we live, we fight.

Boy: I'll always listen to you.

XX

Mother: Try to always be loving to your wife. And if sometimes she's touchy and mean, pet her in a way that hurts her a little, a big hug, a bite—and then a gentle kiss after that. Not enough to make her angry, but enough to let her know that you're a man, the master, and the one that runs things. That's what I learned from your father.

• But since he isn't here, I'm the one who'll have to tell you what the secrets of being a man are.

LOOK!

Boy: I'll a ways do as you tell me.

LIGHTS 219 SOUND S.5

FATHER LANDS IN CS ARCH