

MARIA

I FEEL STUNNING  
AND ENTRANCING –  
FEEL LIKE RUNNING  
AND DANCING FOR JOY,

CONSUELO, ROSALIA,  
FRANCISCA

I FEEL STUNNING  
AND ENTRANCING –  
FEEL LIKE  
RUNNING AND DANCING  
FOR JOY,

ALL

FOR I'M LOVED  
BY A PRETTY WONDERFUL BOY!

*(After the song, there is the sound of CHINO calling from  
OFFSTAGE)*

CHINO

Maria!

CONSUELA

It's Chino.

ROSALIA

The happy bridegroom.

CHINO

*(Closer)*

Maria!

MARIA

Please –

CONSUELA

Yes, little bride, we're going.

*(SHE does)*

ROSALIA

They have a quaint old-fashioned custom in this country, Maria:  
they get married here before the wedding night.

*(SHE follows CONSUELA into the parlor as CHINO ENTERS from OFFSTAGE. His clothes are dirty and torn from the fight; his face is smeared. THEY shake their heads at him and flounce out. HE closes the outer door)*

**CHINO**

Maria...?

**MARIA**

I'm in here. I was just getting ready to —

*(SHE is hurriedly trying to put a bathrobe over her dress. CHINO comes in before she can finish, so that she leaves it over her shoulders, holding it closed with her hand)*

**CHINO**

Where are your parents?

**MARIA**

At the store. If I had known you were — You have been fighting, Chino.

**CHINO**

Yes, I am sorry.

**MARIA**

That is not like you.

**CHINO**

No.

**MARIA**

Why, Chino?

**CHINO**

I don't know why. It happened so fast.

**MARIA**

You must wash up.

**CHINO**

Maria —

MARIA

You can go in there.

CHINO

In a minute. Maria... at the rumble —

MARIA

There was no rumble.

CHINO

There was.

MARIA

You are wrong.

CHINO

No, there was. Nobody meant for it to happen...

MARIA

...Tell me.

CHINO

It's bad.

MARIA

Very bad.

CHINO

*(Nods)*

You see...

*(Moves closer to her, helplessly)*

MARIA

It will be easier if you say it very fast.

CHINO

*(Nods)*

There was a fight —

*(SHE nods)*

And 'Nardo —