

THE MARRIAGE OF FIGUEROA

Staging notes

*The setting is the beautiful Estate of Aguas Frescas.
Chorus to honor the Governor of California, Jose Figueroa's marriage to Sinopa.*

ALL:

Aguas Frescas! May the sun forever shine on Aguas Frescas!
May her land forever bear sweet fruit whose fragrance fills the air!
Bless the bounty of our home called **Aguas Frescas!**

As music begins;

Group 1 Enters the stage and welcome Figueroa and Sinopa.

Chorus sways gently & smiles.

On "Bless"; raise both hands in gesture and lower them on "Aguas Frescas".

GOVERNOR:

Dear guests! Thank you, this reception is sublime
Taking place in this mission so divine ...
So to celebrate our wedding day...
a verse of Auld Lang Syne!
Then let's decorate this mission...
Recondition and refine...
Let's spread a little bit of that sunshine!

ALL:

Aguas Frescas! May the sun forever shine on Aguas Frescas!

On "Aguas Frescas": While smiling, Chorus turns to Audience.

On "May": Gesture w/ both hands circling out as arms are going up and then down on "Aguas Frescas"

Remain smiling

GOVERNOR:

So now here's the "How To Do"...
the What, and Why and Who...
The perfect proclamation plan for you!
(Drum roll)

I proclaim that by way of eminent domain...
That is to say, for the good of each and every Campesino here today...
To commemorate my wedding day...
This mission Aguas Frescas shall from this day forth be **Mine...**

On the chord, Chorus loses smile...

AND as my new mission will cost a fortune to recondition and refine...
to pay the cost of labor, as you all will work for me:
Every single one of you shall work for **free!**

On the chord; Breathe in and looked shocked!

*(We now notice Figueroa in dispute with a young campesino... he wants the youngster's PSP game.
Impatiently and unceremoniously this time... Figueroa makes a last proclamation)*

And as I think you know by now, what's YOURS is MINE.
I decree this PSP no longer... Thine!

On Chord; hands on face and on the next measure with the 2 chords, look at a neighbor.

(snatching the game and sticking his tongue out at the young campesino)

Hooray...

CAMPESINOS: (*they're a mess*)
Aguas Frescas!
Now the sun no longer shines on Aguas Frescas!

GOVERNOR:
A TOAST! LET'S TOAST!
PRAISES TO YOUR GOVERNOR
That's me, JOSE FIGUEROA
HAPP'LY WED FOREVERMORE
TO MY WIFE SINOPA!
LONG LIVE THE NEWLY WEDS
OF UPPER CALIFORNIA

CAMPESINOS/JOSE MARIA/ROSITA:
PRAISES TO THE GOVERNOR
JOSE FIGUEROA
HAPP'LY WED FOREVERMORE
TO HIS WIFE **SINOPA!**
LONG LIVE THE NEWLY WEDS
OF UPPER CALIFORNIA
TRA-LA LA, LA-LA LA, LA LA LA,
LA-LA LA LA LA!

JOSE MARIA: (*aside, to audience*)
THE GOVERNOR!? HE TOOK OUR LAND
FOR HIS OWN PROSPERITY

ROSITA: (*aside*)
AND TOLD US IT WOULD BETTER SERVE
THE WHOLE COMMUNITY!

JOSE MARIA: (*aside*)
BUT LOOK AT WHAT HE BUILT HIMSELF
UPON OUR PROPERTY...
A SWIMMING POOL...

ROSITA:
...AND A MILK-SHAKE BAR!

JOSE MARIA:
...WITH SATELLITE TV!!

CAMPESINOS/JOSE MARIA/ROSITA:
LONG LIVE THE NEWLY WEDS
OF UPPER CALIFORNIA
TRA-LA LA, LA-LA LA, LA LA LA!
BLAH-BLAH BLAH-BLAH, BLAH!

Reach out in desperation towards audience. Then cover your face quietly crying...

Group 1: Exits after "Aguas Frescas."

Group 2: Enters stage during interlude.

Praises: Circle 3x w/ left hand
Jose: Gesture 2 hands to Fig /ctr
Happ'ly: Hands to heart
Sinopa: Gesture 2 hands to Sin /lt.
Long: Hands down
Up: Quickly point up /lt hand
Tra la la: Dance rt - lt - rt/hold
Music: Look at Fig
La la la: Dance lt - rt - lt
Interlude: Snap rt - Snap lt
Circle gesture w/ rt finger.
Snap rt - lt
Throw away gesture.

The Gov: Look at Jose Maria.

Long: Hands down
Up: Quickly point up /lt hand
Tra la la: Dance rt - lt - rt/hold
Music: Look at Fig
Blah... Pretend puppet on the lt hand.

A FEW CAMPESINOS: (aside)

HE WOULD SNEAK AROUND
WITHOUT A SOUND
AND SWIPE A POOR KID'S TOY!
AND WHEN HE SAID HE BORROWED IT
WE KNEW T'WAS JUST A PLOY
'CAUSE WE KNOW OUR GOVERNOR IS LIKE
A SELFISH LITTLE **BOY!**

ALL:

LONG LIVE THE NEWLY WEDS
OF **UPPER** CALIFORNIA
TRA-LA LA, LA-LA LA, LA LA LA!
BLAH-BLAH BLAH-BLAH, BLAH!

JOSE MARIA:

LET'S TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY
TO TEACH HIM RIGHT **FROM WRONG!**

CAMPESINOS:

YES, TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY
TO TEACH HIM RIGHT FROM WRONG

JOSE MARIA:

BY TEACHING OUR DEAR GOVERNOR
THIS FUNDAMENTAL SONG:
DON'T TAKE AWAY FROM OTHERS
WHAT TO YOU DOES NOT BELONG
'CAUSE IN THE END, THE PRICE YOU PAY
COULD LAST YOUR WHOLE LIFE LONG!

ROSITA/ JOSE MARIA/ CAMPESINOS:

DON'T TAKE AWAY FROM **OTHERS**
WHAT TO YOU DOES NOT **BELONG**
'CAUSE IN THE **END**, THE **PRICE** YOU **PAY**
COULD **LAST** YOUR **WHOLE** LIFE **LONG!**

Group 2 moves downstage.
All with a secret and sneaky.

He lean forward
Beat 1: look up center
Beat 2: look to audience
Beat 3: Rt hand in Sh... gesture
Swipe: Head nods with the downbeats
And when: head nods on the strong
beats
we knew x arms / head nods
Cause: shake heads w/ arms x'ed
Boy: head rises with singing.

Long: Hands down
Up: Quickly point up /lt hand
Tra la la: Dance rt – lt – rt/hold
Music: Look at Fig
Blah: pretend puppet on the lt hand

Interlude: Snap rt – Snap lt
Make a face towards Fig

On "op": turn up to Jose Maria

On Jose M's
"Wrong" Chorus Turns out to Audience
to sing. They can look at each
other as they sing.

After singing, they turn up JM

"Don't.. Slowly turn to audience nod-
ding head in agreement.

Take: Point to audience on the strong
beats...

'cause in: hands on hips and nod on the
strong beats...

Pay: head slowly rises as sustain.

Last: Point on strong beats

FIGUEROA/SINOPA/
 ROSITA/CAMPESINOS:
 PRAISES TO THE GOVERNOR
 JOSE FIGUEROA
 HAPP'LY WED
 FOREVERMORE
 TO HIS WIFE SINOPA!
 LONG LIVE THE NEWLYWEDS
 OF UPPER CALIFORNIA
 TRA-LA LA, LA-LA LA, LA LA
 LA!
 BLAH-BLAH BLAH-BLAH,
 BLAH!

FIGUEROA:
 SO... THAT IS WHAT YOU THINK
 OF MY WEDDING CELEBRATION?
 BLAH, BLAH, BLAH?

JOSE MARIA: *(in an exaggerated operatic voice)*
 BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH!
 It's Opera!

FIGUEROA:
 Opera?

JOSE MARIA:
 BLAH, BLAH, BLAH!
 IT'S OUR WEDDING GIFT
 TO YOU AND SINOPA.

FIGUEROA:
 Opera! ...With singing?!
(imitates) BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
 And laughter! I love singing and laughter!

ROSITA:
 Si Señor, and your favorite composer! Mozart!

FIGUEROA:
 Mozart? I love Mozart!

JOSE MARIA:
 Si Señor, and what opera could be more
 fitting than Mozart's opera...

JOSE MARIA:
 BLAH-BLAH BLAH-BLAH,
 BLAH, BLAH!...

Praises:	Circle 3x w/ left hand
Jose:	Gesture 2 hands to Fig /ctr
Happ'ly:	Hands to heart
Sinopa:	Gesture 2 hands to Sin /lt.
Long:	Hands down
Up:	Quickly point up /lt hand
Tra la la:	Dance rt – lt – rt/hold
Music:	Look at Each other
Blah...:	Hand puppet.

So.. That: Surprised look

Think: cover heads for protecting
GROUP 2: Exit

It's Opera: begin to uncover heads

CAMPESINOS/JOSE MARIA/ROSITA :
THE MARRIAGE OF FIGARO!

“Marriage...”: Gesture w/ both hands
Straight out...
Hands down right after.

FIGUEROA: (*mocking the name*)
Figaro?! Title needs work, but I like it!

JOSE MARIA: (*producing the score to Marriage of Figaro*)
SEÑOR, WITH YOUR PERMISSION,
OUR SPECIAL GIFT TO YOU...
BUT THIS OPERA’S NOT AN OPERA...
UNLESS YOU’RE IN IT TOO!

ROSITA:
FIGARO’S YOUR PART!
WHO ELSE COULD DO HIM JUSTICE?
HE’S FUN, HE’S WITTY, QUICK AND SMART...

FIGUEROA:
FIGARO’S MY PART!?

CAMPESINOS:
FIGARO’S YOUR PART!
WHO ELSE COULD DO HIM JUSTICE?
HE’S FUN, HE’S WITTY, QUICK AND SMART...
FIGARO’S YOUR PART!

Figaro’s: head nods
Who else: gesture with both in question.
He’s fun: count using fingers (rt hand)
Figaro’s: Head nods

FIGUEROA:
Oh, goody!

CAMPESINOS:
HOORAY!...

Cheer with hands over head.

FIGUEROA: (*interrupting*)
Ok, let’s not exaggerate... but this is the best wedding, EVER...

JOSE MARIA:
So without further ado... Maestro?
(*gesturing toward MAESTRO to begin*)

MAESTRO:
One, two, three, four!
(*begins playing Mozart music. All others take their places*)

JOSE MARIA: (*begins to narrate*)
Our story takes place in Spain, at the home of the wealthy Count Almaviva.

ROSITA:

Figaro works as servant to the Count...
(ROSITA facilitates the exchange of costumes between JOSE MARIA and FIGUEROA. FIGUEROA is not happy about wearing JOSE MARIA'S ratty clothing but plays along anyway)

JOSE MARIA: *(plays the role of THE COUNT)*

... While his fiancée, Susanna works for the Count's wife... Countess Almaviva.
(Indicates for Sinopa to rise and assume the role of SUSANNA. She and ROSITA exchange costumes)

ROSITA: *(playing the role of COUNTESS):*

THE COUNT IS A VERY POWERFUL MAN.

CAMPESINOS:

... **HE'S JEALOUS!... CONCEITED... HE'S GREEDY...**

JOSE MARIA *(as THE COUNT): (Interrupting, and getting carried away)*

... **YES I AM.**
 AND I WANT WHAT IS NOT MINE,
 AND I'LL TAKE ALL THAT **I CAN.**

CAMPESINOS:

**THERE IS NOTHING HE WON'T DO
 TO FULFILL HIS EVIL PLAN!!**

JOSE MARIA:

MU-A HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!!!
(he catches himself)

ROSITA:

... **Anyway,**
 The story begins on Figaro and Susanna's wedding day as the two are busily making preparations for happy lives together!

(Figaro/Susanna duet)

FIGUEROA:

THIRTEEN, EIGHTEEN,
 TWENTY, THIRTY,
 FORTY INCHES
 AND FORTY-THREE

SINOPA:

SEE? THAT'S JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT
 TAYLOR-MADE. DON'T YOU AGREE?
 FASHION TREND ON MTV!

He's: Turn around and sing,
 nodding to neighbors.

Yes I am: Turn to Jose M.

I can: Turn to audience.

There: Shake heads.

To fulfill: Rub hands together

HA HA.: Look at Jose M.

Anyway: "What ever" reaction
Group 3: Enter

Group 3 helps the in measure and prepping the veil.

FIGUEROA:
THIRTEEN

SINOPA:
WHAT D'YA THINK, MY DARLING FIGARO?

FIGUEROA:
... EIGHTEEN...

SINOPA:
WHAT D'YA THINK, MY DARLING FIGARO?

FIGUEROA:
...TWENTY...

SINOPA:
WHAT D'YA THINK?

FIGUEROA:
THIRTY

SINOPA:
WHAT D'YA THINK, MY DARLING FIGARO?

FIGUEROA:
FORTY INCHES

SINOPA:
WHAT D'YA THINK, MY DARLING FIGARO?

FIGUEROA:
... AND FORTY-THREE

SINOPA:
WHAT D'YA THINK, MY DARLING FIGARO?
LOOK AT MY NEW WEDDING BONNET
JUST ONE LITTLE GLANCE UPON IT!

FIGUEROA:
YES MY LOVE, JUST HOW YOU LIKE IT
JUST THE PERFECT STYLE, I SEE.
TAYLOR-MADE, YES I AGREE

SINOPA:

SEE? THAT'S JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT.
TAYLOR-MADE, THAT'S HOW I LIKE IT.

FIGUEROA:

TAYLOR-MADE, THAT'S HOW YOU LIKE IT.

FIGUEROA/SINOPA

TAYLOR-MADE OH (DON'T) I (YOU) AGREE,
I (YOU) AGREE, I (YOU) AGREE

SINOPA/FIGARO:

I'M SO HAPPY, SO FILLED WITH EMOTION.
JUST/SUCH A SWEET LITTLE SIGN OF DEVOTION,
IS THIS HAND-MADE WEDDING NOTION
THAT SUSANNA HAS MADE FOR THIS DAY
THAT SUSANNA HAS MADE FOR THIS DAY

MADE FOR THIS DAY
MADE FOR THIS DAY

THAT SUSANNA HAS MADE FOR THIS DAY!

Group 3: Exit after singing is done

JOSE MARIA: (*aside*)

Yes. What a wonderful day that will be! But wouldn't it be wonderful if this day was actually mine... all mine!!? Hoo ha ha ha ha! (*exits*)

ROSITA: (*aside*)

The Count is not happy, really... he's jealous of Figaro and Susanna... and all those gifts!

SINOPA: (*aside*)

But Susanna's a genius! She knows the Count is not happy. And she understands exactly what he's up to.

FIGUEROA: (*as himself, not understanding*)

¡Ay, pero no intiendo nada!

SINOPA: (*to FIGUEROA*)

Our master is a jealous and greedy man. He wants what does not belong to him...our apartment... our wedding celebration...

FIGUEROA: (*trying to guess*)

... our wedding celebration?? ...Our gifts?! He wants our gifts!?...

SINOPA: *(frustrated)*

He wants to marry ME!

(Takes score from his hands and bops him over the head with it)

FIGUEROA:

¡Ay! You scared me! But the count can't ruin our happiness

CAMPESINOS:

BE WISE AND MAKE A PLAN
FOR THIS VERY GREEDY MAN
WILL COME AND TAKE THE WEDDING FUN
OF FIGARO AND SUSANNE.

Group 4: Enter

Be wise: Point to Fig and hold

Greedy: make a greedy face

Take: make a grab gesture

Figaro: Gesture point st/rt to Fig.

Susanne: Gesture point st/lr to Sus.

(Count's Aria)

COUNT:

OH YES! I HAVE TO HAVE IT,
YOUR WEDDING CELEBRATION
I MAKE THIS PROCAMATION:

THIS DAY'S A "ME" CELEBRATION
THERE'S NO ONE WHO SHALL OUT DO ME
AND HAVE MORE FUN WITH THEIR STUFF
AND LIVE HAPPIER THAN I DO!

WITH THIS DECREE I SWEAR IT!
I'M GONNA TEACH YOU A LESSON
I'LL TAKE YOUR STUFF AND KEEP IT
AND MAKE YOU SO UNHAPPY AND I WILL LAUGH
I'LL MAKE YOU SO UNHAPPY AND I WILL LAUGH

GROUP 4: With this decree – start to poke Figaro.

Group 4: Exit

FIGUEROA: *(reeling from being pick on by the Count)*

My what a temper... What a spoiled child, that COUNT! And Scandelous...

SINOPA: *(interrupting)*

MY DEAR, CAN WE CONTINUE?!
FIGARO HAS A SONG TO SING ABOUT A
PLAN TO GET EVEN WITH THE COUNT!

My what: **Group 5: Enter**

FIGUEROA:

Oooh, Vengence! I'm good at that! *(He snarles, then begins)*

(**'Se vuol ballare'**)

FIGUEROA:

DEAR MR. COUNT IF YOU'D LIKE TO DANCE NOW.
 DEAR MR. FANCY-PANTS, WALTZ, JIG AND PRANCE NOW.
 I'LL PLAY THE MUSIC ON MY GUITAR.
 I'LL PLAY THE MUSIC ON MY GUITAR, "LA "
 I'LL PLAY THE MUSIC ON MY GUITAR, "LA "

JUST WAIT AND SEE YOU, WOULDN'T WANNA BE YOU
 I'M GONNA SKEW YOU, THEN BAR-B-QUE YOU
 I'M GONNA TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS YET
 I'LL TEACH HIM YET.

JUST WAIT AND SEE YOU, WOULDN'T WANNA BE YOU
 I'M GONNA SKEW YOU, THEN BAR-B-QUE YOU
 I'M GONNA TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS YET
 I'LL MAKE YOU WISH THAT WE HAD NEVER YET!

Group 5: Exit after singing.

(Begins to revel in playing the part... Giddy and laughing, and completely out of character)

Ha! That's hilarious! I love that aria!

ROSITA (*as ROSINA*):

Hilarious indeed! But there's one person
 who is not is not laughing, and that's
 Countess Rosina, married to a man so greedy.

(FIGUEROA exits)

CAMPESINOS:

SHE COULDN'T EVEN TRY
 TO UNDERSTAND THE REASONS WHY
 FOR THE SADNESS AND THE PAIN SHE FELT
 INSIDE JUST MADE HER CRY

She:	Turn out and shake head Slowly while singing.
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Music:	Turn up and look at Countess.
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Inside:	look back down.
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Group 6: Enter

ROSITA:

What happened to the man I once loved? Now so heartless... so uncaring..

(Porgi Amor OR Dove sono...)

PLEASE, OH LOVE
 GIVE ME SOME COMFORT
 FOR MY SORROW.
 FOR MY SIGHING.
 PLEASE, OH LOVE
 GIVE ME SOME COMFORT
 HEAL ME SORROW.
 HEAR MY CRY!

GIVE ME BACK THE LOVE I TREASURE
 OR JUST LET ME DIE!

Group 6: Exit

JOSE MARIA: *(Enters out of character, as himself. SINOPA follows)*

Ah, but take heart, for the Countess would not die...

This was *not* her time.

INSTEAD, SHE AND SUSANNA
 ARRANGED A MEETING
 TO TALK ABOUT THE COUNT'S
 OBNOXIOUS AND SELFISH BEHAVIOR.

SINOPA:

LET'S TALK ABOUT THE COUNT'S
 OBNOXIOUS AND SELFISH BEHAVIOR.

JOSE MARIA:

THE COUNTESS WAS SO
 EMBARRASSED BY THE COUNT...

ROSITA:

I'M SO EMBARRASSED BY THE COUNT.

JOSE MARIA:

SO THE TWO BRILLIANT WOMEN
 DECIDE TO PUT THEIR TWO
 HEADS TOGETHER AND...

ROSITA:

...DEVISE A PLAN TO TEACH THE COUNT A **LESSON!**

CAMPESINOS:

SO THEY **TAKE** THIS OPPORTUNITY
 TO TEACH HIM **RIGHT FROM WRONG!**
FOR WE ALL KNOW THAT THE PRICE HE'D PAY
 COULD LAST HIS WHOLE LIFE LONG!

Lesson:	Turn out to audience to sing
TAKE:	Start head nod.
Right:	Gesture with rt hand
Wrong:	Gesture with lt hand
For We all:	Point to audience with each beat...

ROSITA:

We'll write a letter to the Count, inviting him to meet you in the garden...

SINOPA:

But when he gets there, he'll find YOU disguised as ME!

We'll write: Group 7 Enters. (<i>they are in on the gag...</i>)
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(Countess/Susanna Duet)

ROSITA:

BRAVO! WE CAN CATCH HIM IN THE ACT.
SO WHERE EXACTLY DO YOU INTEND TO MEET HIM?

SINOPA:

IN THE GARDEN.

ROSITA:

LET'S TELL HIM WHERE.
WRITE HIM.

SINOPA:

ME WRITE HIM? OH, BUT MADAME...

ROSITA:

JUST WRITE THE LETTER!
I SHALL ACCEPT FULL RESPONSIBILITY.

... "LITTLE POEM OF WHISPERS"

SINOPA:

"...OF WHISPERS."

ROSITA:

IN THE PLACE WHERE GENTLE BREEZES BLOW...

SINOPA:

PLACE WHERE GENTLE BREEZES BLOW...

ROSITA:

AND WHERE SECRET WHISPERS FLOW...

SINOPA:

AND WHERE SECRET WHISPERS FLOW...

ROSITA:

THERE IN THE SHADOW OF FRAGRANT PINES THAT GROW

SINOPA:
IN THE SHADOW...

ROSITA:
THERE IN THE SHADOW OF FRAGRANT PINES THAT GROW

SINOPA:
IN THE SHADOW...
PINES THAT GRO

ROSITA/SINOPA:
AND THE REST I THINK HE'LL KNOW.
(During the next short narration, The two ladies exchange disguises. SINOPA helps ROSITA put on her disguise. ROSITA hums the tune from "Deh, vieni non tardar" while she helps JOSE MARIA with his disguise)

JOSE MARIA:
And so Susanna and the Countess write a
letter to the Count inviting him to the Garden
for a secret rendezvous. Only problem, and it's a big one (*snicker*)...
they didn't tell Figaro about their plan to catch the Count.
So when Figaro comes back... Shh!
The fun is just about to begin...
(SINOPA exits, leaving ROSITA and JOSE MARIA alone. Enter FIGUEROA)

Shh!	Group 7 Exits
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(In plain view of FIGUEROA, ROSITA hands JOSE MARIA the letter, blows him a kiss then exits. JOSE MARIA takes a quick glance at the letter then follows after her in a simulated euphoria, conspicuously dropping the letter as he leaves. FIGUEROA grabs the letter and reads. Piano plays Deh vieni non tardar throughout)

FIGUEROA:
When the breeze is gently blowing,
meet me in the garden...?
¡Ay, mi madre! What's this?
An invitation to a secret rendezvous?
In the garden? With Sinopa!?
(He sheds his Figaro costume in protest and continues as himself, Figueroa)

¿Ay, pero que está pasando aquí,
en frente de mis propios ojos...?
...¡Ay, que tonto! ¡Como es que...!

CAMPESINOS: *(interrupting his tirade)*
Now what?!

Now what?!: x-arms

FIGUEROA: *(as from recit, Aprite un po' quegl' occhi)*
 ON THE NIGHT OF MY WEDDING,
 I AM ALREADY PLAYING THE
 ROLE OF JEALOUS HUSBAND!

CAMPESINOS:
 Aye aye aye...

Aye, aye: Hands to heads like a headache.

(Aprite un po' quegl' occhi)

FIGUEROA: *(singing the recit from Aprite un po' quegl' occhi)*

IMAGINE! I'VE BEEN LAUGHING
 AT MYSELF AND WITHOUT KNOWING!
 OH, SINOPA, SINOPA..
 WHAT PAIN YOU HAVE CAUSED ME!
*(gathers some things to use as weapons, including a bow & rubber chicken,
 placing them all into a sack)*
 WHOEVER TRUSTS A WOMAN, A WOMAN
 MUST BE HALF CRAZY!

FIGUEROA:

YOU BOYS, JUST LOOK AROUND YOU!
 GIRLS FULL OF COOTIES SURROUND YOU!
 COME ON, WAKE UP! JUST LOOK AT THEM,
 AND SEE THEM AS THEY ARE...
 AND SEE THEM AS THEY ARE...
AND SEE THEM AS THEY REALLY ARE!

BOYS:

MR. FIGARO
 WE BOYS ARE ALL WITH **YOU!**
IN OUR EXPERIENCE WE FOUND
 GIRLS ARE FULL OF COOTIES TOO!

FEMALES:

MR. FIGARO
YOUR FAITH IN LOVE IS SPENT
 IN OUR EXPERIENCE WE FIND THAT
 BOYS MISUNDERSTOOD OUR TRUE **INTENT.**

And see: Group 8 enters.

Mr. Figaro: Tap 2x on chest after line.
You: Point
In our: x arms slowly

<i>Girls with innocent eyes</i>
Your faith: girls x arms

Intent: after the line – girls stick out tongue to boys.
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MALES:

GIRLS ARE SILLY, STRANGE AND WEIRD
 THEY'RE HARD TO UNDERSTAND
THEY PLAY WITH DOLLS AND **PARASOLS**
 IT'S **REALLY** OUT OF HAND.

Play: Girly mimic gesture
Parasols: Girly mimic gesture other side.
Really: Toss away gesture (2 hands)

FEMALES:

**WELL BOYS ARE GOOFY AND THEY SMELL
THEY WALLOW IN THE MUD
AND WHEN IT COMES TO INTELLECT
THEIR BRAINS UNFORTUNATELY ARE A DUD!**

Well boys:	Girls – hands on hips
Smell:	hands to nose
Wallow:	finger-wave (<i>mud is dirty</i>)
Intellect:	point rt. finger to side of head
..nately:	change finger to thumb pointing up
Dud:	Down thumb gesture.

MALES:

WELL, GIRLS DON'T PLAY WITH NEATO TOYS,
THEY DRESS IN **PINK** AND WHITE.

Boys:	Sing with attitude.
Pink:	Pick up shirt from shoulders.

FEMALES:

AND BOYS PUT ON THE SAME OLD DIRTY CLOTHES
NOW THAT IS NOT POLITE.

Girls:	Sing with attitude
Now:	x arms with attitude.

MALES:

WELL, GIRLS LIKE SILLY ROSES!

FEMALES:

AND BOY LIKE RUNNY NOSES!

MALES:

YOU SCREAM AND RUN FROM SLUGS!

FEMALES:

YOU EAT POOR LITTLE BUGS!

MALE/FEMALES:

DO NOT / DO TOO!
DO NOT / DO TOO!
DO NOT / DO TOO!
DO NOT / DO TOO!
DO NOT / DO TOO!
DO NOT
DO NOT/DO TOO!

Boys & Girls slowly start to stand while arguing with each other.
--

FIGUEROA:

WHOA! OK NOW WHOA!
LET'S CALL IT A DAY,
LET'S STOP FIGHTING.
I'VE SAID WHAT YOU ALREADY KNOW.

Let's:	Quietly start to sit down.
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I'VE SAID WHAT YOU KNOW
YOU ALREADY KNOW

How can this be happening on the day of my wedding?
I have to catch my wife, Sinopa and her
meddlesome suitor, Jose Maria! To the Garden!

(FIGUEROA enters and listens to the POBLANO'S chorus).

CAMPESINOS:

**FIGUEROA, STRUCK BY JEALOUSY
RUNS TO THE GARDEN QUICK TO SEE
COUNT & SUSANNA UNDER A TREE,
K-I-S-S-I-N-G!**

(FIGUEROA huffs, then hides)

Figuroa:	Face out and lean to audience and sing.
Runs:	Finger walk
Quick:	Point to the left with rt. Hand.
Count:	Hands onto cheeks.
K - :	Hands open on side of the mouth as if telling a secret.

(Act IV finale)

JOSE MARIA: (to Rosita)

WE'RE FINALLY TOGETHER.
COME NEAR TO ME, MY DEAREST!

ROSITA:

IF THAT IS WHAT YOU WISH, SIR.
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND,
SO HERE I AM FOR YOU!

FIGUEROA:

SUCH POLITENESS AND OBEDIENCE
AND IT SEEMS SHE LIKES HIM TOO!

JOSE MARIA:

GIVE ME YOUR HAND, MY VALENTINE.

ROSITA:

HERE IS MY HAND.

JOSE MARIA:

MY PORCUPINE!

FIGUEROA:

HIS PORCUPINE?!

JOSE MARIA:

WHAT TENDER LITTLE PINKIES!
AND THUMBS AS SWEET AS TWINKIES!
OH BOY! I LOVE THOSE TWINKIES!
I'M ALL OUT OF RHYME!

EVERYBODY: Enter Group 9

FIGUEROA: (*having seen enough, interrupts the drama*)
EVERYBODY, COME WITH WEAPONS! (*grabs some of his own*)

JOSE MARIA:
 WHAT'S THE MATTER?!

FIGUEROA:
 EVERYBODY, COME AND HELP ME!

JOSE MARIA:
 WHAT'S GOING ON!

CAMPESINOS/ROSITA/JOSE MARIA:
WHAT'S THE MATTER, WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

What's:	Turn out to audience with worried gesture. Turn back to action.
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FIGUEROA:
 THIS WICKED MAN DISHONORED MY FAM'LY
 AND BETRAYED ME
 AND WITH WHOM, JUST WAIT AND SEE!

CAMPESINOS/ROSITA/JOSE MARIA:
I AM SPEECHLESS AND BEWILDERED!
WHO COULD THINK THAT THIS IS TRUE!

I am:	Before singing – Turn to audience with mouth covered. When singing – uncover mouth
Think...:	Uncover mouth when singing each word. Turn back to action

FIGUEROA:
 RESISTANCE IS FUTILE,
 DON'T EVEN TRY HIDING.
 COME OUT NOW, MY GOV'RNESS,
 FOR YOUR JUST REWARD!

ROSITA/JOSE MARIA:
 FORGIVE ME,

CAMPESINOS:
FORGIVE HER!

Forgive:	Lean to Count. Lean back when Count says, "NO"
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FIGUEROA:
 NO!

ROSITA/JOSE MARIA:
 FORGIVE ME,

CAMPESINOS:
FORGIVE HER!

Forgive:	Lean to Count. Lean back when Count says, "NO"
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FIGUEROA:
 NO!

ROSITA/JOSE MARIA:
 FORGIVE ME,

CAMPESINOS:
FORGIVE HER!

Forgive:	Lean to Count. Lean back when Count says, "NO"
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FIGUEROA:

NO, NO, NO, NEIN, NYET, NOPE!

SINOPA:

THEN I SHALL GRANT THEM
THE PARDONS THEY SEEK!

(Figuroa sheds away his Figaro character once and for all, but assumes the role of Count musically, and dramatically. SINOPA assumes role of COUNTESS musically and dramatically)

FIGUEROA: *(first to JOSE MARIA, then to SINOPA)*

What's going on here?! But I thought...!

SINOPA:

You thought that Jose Maria would steal me away from you?
Like you stole all this!? *(pushes the sack full of toys to center stage)*
And This? *(picks up the bow & rubber chicken)*

FIGUEROA: *(with a pathetic guilty puppy look on his face)*

I like to play Robin Hood...

POBLANO #1:

Hey, that's my dinner!
(He/she approaches, snatching back the rubber chicken)

POBLANO #2: *(approaches, glaring at FIGUEROA)*

Robin Hood steals from the rich *(snatches back the bow)*... not the poor!

SINOPA:

And all this?! Did you think we wouldn't notice?!
(emptying the sack onto the stage, the POBLANOS scurry to take back their things)

Group 9: Exits

CAMPESINOS:

**THE WEDDING GIFTS WERE FREE
BUT THIS STUFF YOU TOOK WAS NOT.
AND HOW COULD YOU TAKE OUR LAND
WITHOUT KNOWING YOU'D GET CAUGHT?!**

The Wedding: X arms

And how: hands to hips.

You'd: Point with Rt. Hand

ROSITA:

IS IT CLEAR TO YOU?
A GOVERNOR CAN'T BEHAVE THIS WAY

JOSE MARIA:

EVEN THE COUNT IN MOZART'S OPERA LEARNED
THAT STEALING DOESN'T PAY.

FIGUEROA:

You mean...?

You mean: **Group 10 Enters.**

CAMPESINOS:

JUST LIKE IN THE OPERA,
YOU TOOK WHAT DID NOT BELONG
BUT IN THE END THE COUNTESS TAUGHT THE COUNT
WHAT'S RIGHT FROM WRONG!
SHE FORGAVE HIS ERRORS GLADLY WHEN HE LEARNED THIS
SIMPLE SONG:
DON'T TAKE AWAY FROM OTHERS
WHAT TO YOU DOES NOT BELONG
**'CAUSE IN THE END THE PRICE YOU'D PAY
COULD LAST YOUR WHOLE LIFE LONG.**

Take: Point on the strong beats as before.

Cause in: hands to hips

Last: Point on the strong beats.

I See: Turn up to look and Figueroa

FIGUEROA:

I SEE THE ERROR OF MY WAYS
FORGIVE ME, FOR I'M WRONG!
'TIS TRUE I TOOK THE LAND,
WHICH TO ME DID NOT BELONG!
AND SO TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE...
I SAY WITH THIS DECREE
THAT ALL THIS LAND BELONGS TO YOU
T'WAS ALWAYS MEANT TO BE

ALL:

**AND SO WE END OUR STORY
WITH OUR FUNDAMENTAL SONG:
DON'T TAKE AWAY FROM OTHERS
WHAT TO YOU DOES NOT BELONG**

**FOR IF YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE THIS WAY
AND LEARN WHAT'S RIGHT FROM WRONG
GOOD THINGS WILL COME TO YOU WITH LOVE
THROUGHOUT YOUR WHOLE LIFE LONG!**

And so: Turn to audience.

Don't take: Point on strong beats

For if: Hands down

Love: head rises.

ALL:

PRAISES TO THE GOVERNOR
JOSE FIGUEROA
HAPP'LY WED FOREVERMORE
TO HIS WIFE SINOPA!
LONG LIVE THE NEWLY WEDS
OF UPPER CALIFORNIA
TRA-LA LA, LA-LA LA, LA-LA LA LA LA!

Praises: Circle 3x w/ left hand
Jose: Gesture 2 hands to Fig /ctr
Happ'ly: Hands to heart
Sinopa: Gesture 2 hands to Sin /lt.
Long: Hands down
Up: Quickly point up /lt hand
Tra la la: Dance rt - lt - rt/hold
Music: Look at Figueroa happily
La la la: Dance lt - rt - lt

Play out: Dance freely

The end: Hands up!

The End