

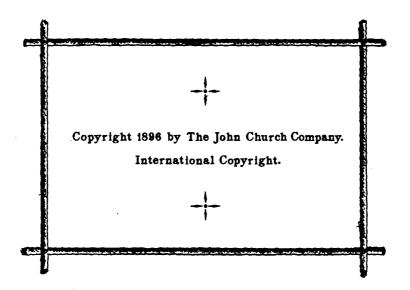
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CAST.

	DON ERRICO MEDIGUA, Recently appointed Viceroy of Peru	. DE WOLF HOPPER.
	SENOR AMABILE POZZO, Chamberlain, etc, etc	Alfred Klein.
	DOM LUIZ CAZARRO, Ex-Viceroy	T. S. Guise.
	COUNT HERNANDO VERRADA, A Peruvian Gentleman	. Edmund Stanley.
	SCARAMBA, An Insurgent	JOHN W. PARR.
	NEVADO, (. HARRY P. STONE.
	NEVADO, MONTALBA, His Companions.	. ROBERT POLLARD.
	GENERAL HERBANA, Commander of Spanish Forces	L. C. SHRADER.
	ESTRELDA, Cazarro's Daughter	WALLACE - HOPPER.
)	PRINCESS MARGHANZA, Medigua's Wife	. ALICE HOSMER.
	ISABEL, Medigua's Daughter	RTHA WALTZINGER.
	Spanish and Peruvian Ladies and Gentlemen.	

Soldiers etc.

. _____

LOCALE, Peru.

TIME, During Spanish possession.

Act III......Exterior Viceregal Palace......Night.



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CONTENTS.

																PAGE,
PRELUDE.	•	•		•	•	•		•	•	•	•	•	•		•	. 7

ACT I.

N?		Chorus: "Nobles of Castilian birth."
		Recitative and Solos: "Oh, beautiful land of Spain."
	C.)	Recitative Solo and Chorus: "From Peru's majestic mountains."28
Nò	2. a.)	Chorus: "Don Medigua, all for thy ceming wait."
		Solo and Chorus: "If you examine human kind."
Nº	3 . <i>a</i> .)	Melodrama
	ð.)	Solo and Chorus: "When we hear the call for battle."
No	4 .	Solo and Chorus: "Oh, spare a daughter."
No	5. a.)	Chorus: "Lo, the awful man approaches."
	b .)	Solo and Chorus: "You see in me."
N?	6 .	FINALE 1. "Bah! Bah!"

ACT II.

Nº		Introduction
	. b.)	Solo and Chorus: "Ditty of the Drill."
Nộ	7 bis.	Solo and Chorus: "Behold El Capitan"
Nº	8.	Duet: "I've a most decided notion."
Nº	9.	Double Chorus and Solo: "Bowed with tribulation."
Nº	10 .	Recitative Solo and Chorus: "Oh, Warrior Grim."
No	11.	Sextette: "Don Medigus, here's your wife."
N9	12.	FINALE II. "He can not, must not, shall not."

ACT III.

Nº 13 .	Intoduction, Duet and Refrain: "Sweetheart, I'm waiting."
Nº 14.	Song: "When some serious affliction."
Nº 15.	Ditty: "The typical tune of Zanzibar."
N ? 16 .	Chorus and Entrance of Spanish troops
Nº 17.	FINALE. "We beg your kind consideration."

5

7



















EL CAPITÁN

Prelude

Act I

(The Universe, eternity -- Manhattan Beach, NY, summer 1895 -- Peru, mid 16th Century, the Viceroy's throne room)

[Eerie sound is heard. Lighting effect]

TACITURNEZ: (Startled) Ahh - Greetings! (Sotto voce to conductor) When am I?

CONDUCTOR: 2022

TACITURNEZ: (Wisely) Ah - the pandemic. Hm. Almost 500 years since I was home with my people in Peru, and boatloads of Spaniards showed up carrying diseases of their own. AND they brought horses, and firesticks, and soldiers with metal outfits, and they were all looking for gold. Really? GOLD? Pretty stuff, and who doesn't like nice jewelry? But basically useless otherwise, except as tribute to the Inca. Now, a beautifully woven alpaca wrap, THAT'S a great thing -- but I digress --

Then a Viceroy arrived, a kind of assistant king, you know? And he was all right. He got along with his Inca neighbors, and everything was going pretty well, for a colony situation. So of course Spain fired him. They sent a new Viceroy, to find more gold. Well, this caused a great uproar and many of our people immediately united to reinstate the first Viceroy. (Are you still with me?) Young Verrada and I, and the other Quechuan leaders, had to try to deal with it. Ever try to be diplomatic when you're under a curse of silence? [motions to self] But we did what we could.

In any case, in my travels through the multiverse, I came across a musician working on our story for an "operetta" *(makes air quotes)* and I decided to help him out some, to make sure that we Peruvians didn't get lost in the shuffle. *[Eerie sound is heard. Lighting effect] (Taciturnez vanishes, to fetch up in the Sousas' sitting room.)*

JENNIE: (*Enters with their coffee and mail, excitedly*) Philip - we've a letter from Charlotte Lowry!

JPS: A letter?

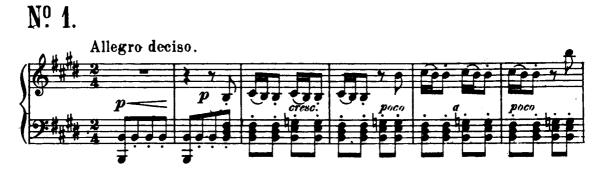
JENNIE: Indeed - Charlotte and Horatio are wondering if you and the band might give a concert on their lawn in Rockville -

- JPS: Truthfully, Jennie, we've got so many obligations here and in the city that I don't see us getting back to Maryland any time soon.
- JENNIE: Shame. I did so enjoy our last visit. [seeing Philip's work] Oooh is that Mr. Hopper's new piece?
- JPS: Yes, it's a comic operetta, featuring a warrior maiden!
- JENNIE: Oh, is Mr. Hopper auditioning another new wife?
- JPS: *(reprovingly)* I like the libretto a great deal; Klein wrote it, and it's an excellent vehicle. Besides, Hopper's current wife has been cast in the role.
- JENNIE: (Wisely) Ah. Where does it take place?
- JPS: In Peru, but it's really about Spanish politics.
- JENNIE: Politics are awfully dry.
- JPS: Well, there will be marches.
- JENNIE: Of course! Tell me about the piece.
- JPS: All right, then. The situation is that there is rebellion brewing among the Peruvian people, led by the former viceroy, but the Spaniards of the new Viceroy's court are oblivious . . .

Act I.

- a. Chorus: "Nobles of Castilian birth."
- b. Recitative and Solos Oh, beautiful land of Spain.
- c. Recitative, Solo and Chorus: From Peru's majestic mountains.

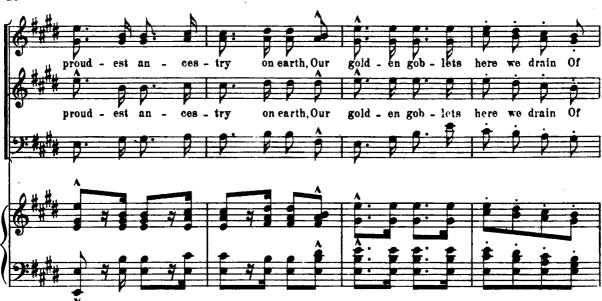
ISABEL, PRINCESS, VERRADA AND MIXED CHORUS.













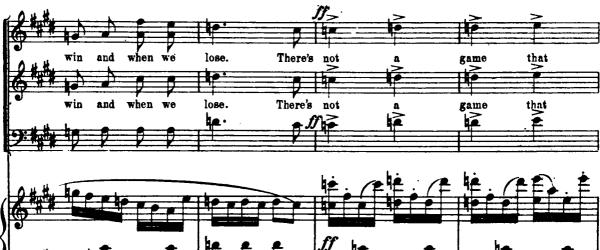














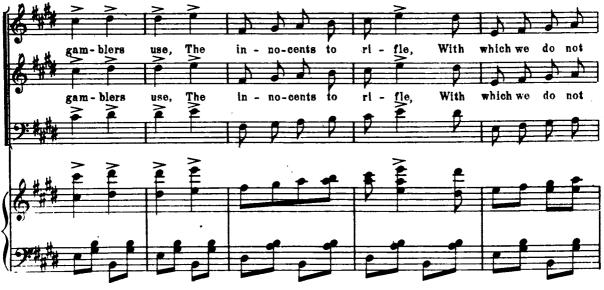




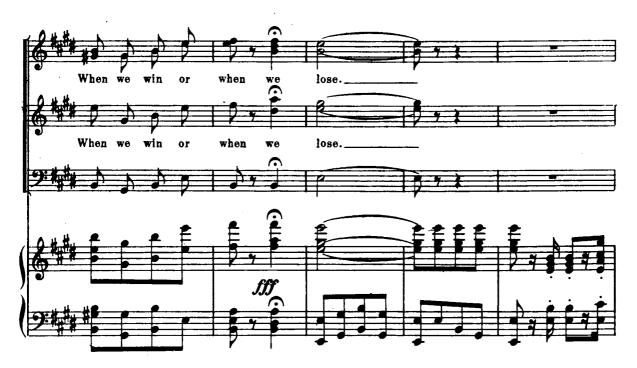


















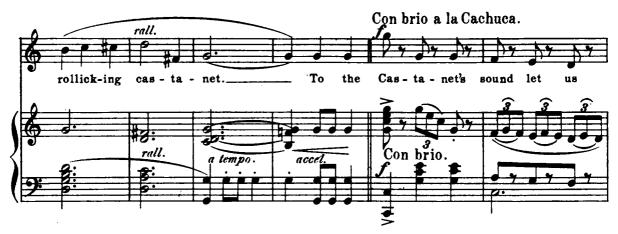
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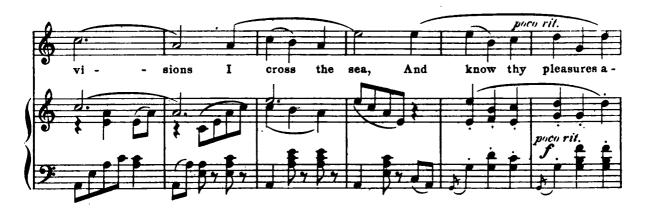






















































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35 susten. both Pe-ru and Spain, To both Pe here we drain To gold-en gob-lets ru gold . gob lets here drain ėn we То Pe ru sosten. á Spain, To both Pe gold-en gob-lets here we drain to both Pe-ru and ru á gol den. gob lets here ₩0 drain То Pe ru weten P gol den gub lets here drain To Pe _ we ru gol ru, Pe - ru lefs den gob here drain То Pe and -**₩.**0 ì ŧ 2 drain To both Peboth Pe - ru То and Spain, Our golden gob-lets here we То drain To both Peboth Pe - ru and Spain, Our golden gob-lets here we Đ both Pe gob drain To both Pe То and Spain, Our gold-en lets he ru To both Pe Spain, Our gold-en gob - lets here we To both Pe ru and drain Spain, Our gold-en Spain To both Pe drain To both Pe and ru goh - lets here we -8

-



PRINCESS:	Isabel!		
ISABEL:	Yes, Mama!		
VERRADA:	If you'll permit me?! I am Count Hernando Verrada a noble gentleman, Peruvian born.		
PRINCESS:	Peru has no nobles!		
VERRADA:	I beg to differ, your Highness.		
PRINCESS:	I have spoken!		
VERRADA:	And I answer		
SPANIARDS	(gasp)		
VERRADA:	that I have the pleasure in meeting such a gracious doña.		
PRINCESS:	I'm a <u>princess</u> to you!		
ISABEL:	But Mama, he's a <u>count!</u>		
PRINCESS:	No, my dear, he's of no account.		
VERRADA:	Your Highness, I mean, Princess I assure you my intentions are honorable. Sweet Isabel, I have admired you from afar -		
PRINCESS:	And it shall <u>stay</u> "afar"! Very "afar"! In fact, extremely "afar"! I banish you from our palace and presence!		
VERRADA:	But your Highness - Princess It is my unspoken love for your daughter which has brought me here to rescue her from the impending doom.		
PRINCESS:	There is <u>no</u> impending doom.		
VERRADA:	You mistake, your Highness.		
PRINCESS:	No doom! I have spoken!		
VERRADA:	I shall rescue you, Isabel and I shall pursue the viceroy's permission to marry you. <i>(To all assembled)</i> Count Verrada at your service. <i>(Exits)</i>		
PRINCESS:	(laughs) Doom indeed! (All SPANIARDS laugh)		

JENNIE: Doom?

JPS: Doom, doom, doom . . .

POZZO:	(entering) Doom! Doom! Doom!					
ISABEL:	Doom?					
SPANIARDS:	(laughing feebly) "Doom indeed!"					
PRINCESS:	: Ahhhhhhhh! (<i>high note</i>) NO doom! I have spoken! (<i>Spaniards relax</i>) Now wh is your news?					
POZZO:	Many Peruvians want to be rid of Medi His Excellency Don MediguaThe insurgents surround the palace; and they're about to reclaim it for Cazarro!					
ISABEL:	Then Count Verrada was correct.					
PRINCESS:	Never!					
POZZO:	But our lives are threatened!					
PRINCESS:	Bring our fearless Viceroy here to address our rescue!					
POZZO:	There'll be no bringing him; he's hiding.					
SPANIARDS:	Hiding? (Great consternation)					
PRINCESS:	No, no, not hiding! Our Viceroy would never be hiding! He's meditating, and contriving a master plan to vanquish the rabble.					
POZZO:	I <u>have</u> a plan! Let's just give the castle back to Cazarro! I don't want to face the wrath of a hundred rebels.					
PRINCESS:	A hundred rebels are a mere trifle! You bring me my husband this very moment, or you'll face the wrath of <u>one</u> Princess Marghanza! I have					
POZZO:	I know and agree					
BOTH:	<u>spoken</u> ! (POZZO exits)					
PRINCESS:	Do not forget that His Majesty, our forthright monarch of Castilian grace					
SPANIARDS:	of Castilian grace					
PRINCESS:	appointed my husband, Don Medigua, the bravest of braves and the smartest of smarts					

- PRINCESS: ... to conquer this unruly, yet very wealthy, Peru for the glory of Spain!
- SPANIARDS: Olé, olé!
- PRINCESS: The Viceroy Don Errico Medigua approaches with master plan and mighty Sword! . . .

a. Chorus: "Don Medigua, all for thy coming wait."

b. Solo and Chorus: If you examine human kind.

ISABEL, PRINCESS, DON MEDIGUA AND CHORUS.

Nº 2.







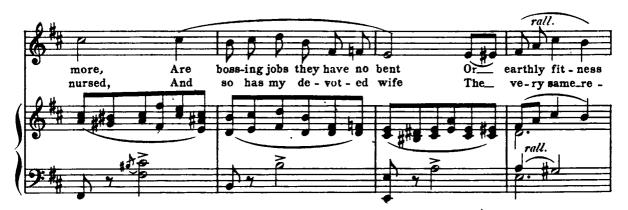


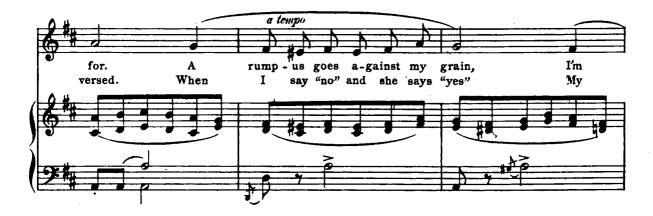




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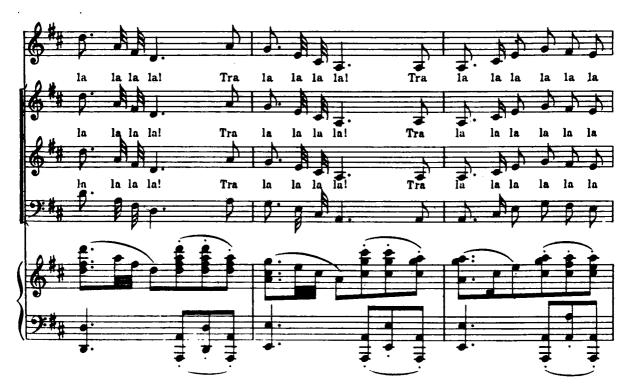














(When all exuent, TACITURNEZ remain. She observes POZZO and MEDIGUA, and begins to develop a plan.)

- DON M:Don't do that! . . . Where'd they all go? The cowards! The aristocratic ninnies! Don't
they know that protecting their Viceroy is their patriotic privilege?JENNIE:Not precisely the bravest of the braves, is he?JPS:One of his greatest charms, I think -DON M:. . . Oh, woe is me the weak, weary, and woebegone! So woebegone, I woefully
wrote to the world's "most wanted" warmonger.POZZO:"Most wanted" . . . what?
- DON M: Warmonger! The one and only El Capitán!

(TACITURNEZ reacts to the name, El Capitán.)

POZZO:	El Capitán!? You wrote the fierce El Capitán?			
DON M:	Exactly.			
POZZO:	The truculent El Capitán?			
DON M:	Precisely.			
POZZO:	The fire-eating El Capitán?			
DON M:	The very one!			
POZZO:	00-00-00-00!			
DON M:	No "00-00-00-00".			
POZZO:	No "oo-oo-oo-oo" ?			
DON M:	Alas! El Capitán is gone.			
POZZO:	Gone?			
DON M:	I keep hearing an echo.			
POZZO:	Echo?			

DON M:	Remember our trip from Spain and those dreadful rows amongst the sailors?
POZZO:	Beating, and poking, and pinching galore!
DON M:	Well, such a row occurred on El Capitán's ship, in which one unfortunate sailor was thrown overboard and drowned.
POZZO:	Oh, poor sailor!
DON M:	Well, I've just learned that the "poor sailor" was none other than El Capitán!
POZZO:	The El Capitán?
DON M:	incognito and traveling here to help <u>poor</u> me in my <u>pre</u> sent, <u>pre</u> carious <u>pre</u> dicament.
POZZO:	Easy for you to say, sir!
DON M:	<u>Pre</u> cisely! I bribed him to come; for if anyone could inspire rigor and fortitude into our whimpering, trembling, Castilian aristocracy
POZZO:	he could!
DON M:	Ah yes (getting an idea) and he still can!
POZZO:	Nonsense, sir. El Capitán's gone, and drowned in Davy Jones's locker.
DON M:	But no one here knows that!
POZZO:	l know.
DON M:	You know nothing, chamberlain! I am brilliant! I am beside myself with an ingenious plan! Since I've never permitted myself to be seen as the Viceroy and you have transacted all my affairs of state presto! You will continue! And I shall pay a surprise visit in disguise as none other than El Capitán! Yes, pure genius! El Capitán! is Medigua's only hope for stirring our Spanish entourage to rise, defeat the insurgents, and thus protect the Viceroy in the process.
POZZO:	But the Spaniards will demand to see you.
DON M:	Yes, and they <u>will</u> see me.
POZZO:	You?

DON M: No. You.

- POZZO: Me are you? I mean . . . me am you? No, no . . . I are you? I don't know what I mean!
- DON M: Excellent! A perfect impersonation of the Viceroy! Now all you have to do is gather the Spaniards here to meet the fearsome and brave El Capitán. He/l'll speak highly of me/you and will convince them/them to take up arms in my/your defense. (Exeunt)

(TACITURNEZ leans forward and whispers in JENNIE's ear. JENNIE is startled by the sudden "thought")

JENNIE: Where are the rebels all this time?

POZZO:

DON M:

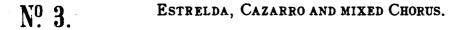
Me?

Yes. Now <u>vou</u> are me.

JPS: Not far away. (JPS join conductor's prep)

a. Melodrama.

b. Solo and Chorus: "When we hear the call for battle."





















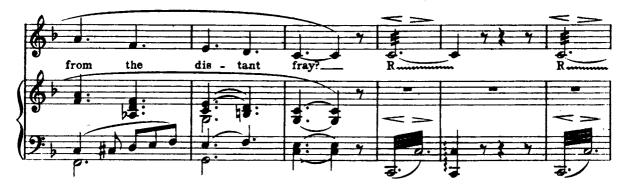




















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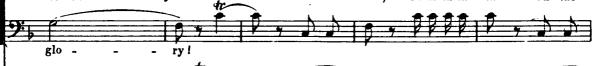
















ISABEL: Please, go away! Leave us alone! We've done nothing!

CAZARRO: Nothing - The pretty maiden claims they've done nothing! (General laughter from INSURGENTS) Your "noble" King of Spain has cast me from my viceregal office. Once his favorite warrior, I am now dishonored by the shifting, ruling, greedy Castlians! He has humiliated me by appointing that whimpering jackass, Medigua! And why, WHY exploit the Peruvian people when working together would serve us all better?

INSUR-GENTS:

Down with Medigua!

- ISABEL: Surely you, kind sir, have a gentler nature and understand.
- CAZARRO: Nonsense! It's your father's own decision . . . although I tremble for you.

Solo with Chorus: "Oh, spare a daughter."

ISABEL AND MIXED CHORUS.



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- NEVADO: Find him . . .
- MONTALBA: We will . . .
- BOTH: Don Cazarro!
- CAZARRO: The scoundrel will face the unsavory and pitiless El Capitán!

INSURGENTS: El Capitán?!

CAZARRO: Our great and glorious Peru must have a <u>mighty, monstrous</u>, and <u>mercilesss</u> commander to bring about our just revenge! That's why I've sent for the outrageously brave El Capitán! . . .

(INSURGENTS rush to door and windows. They return, excited and terrified.)

ESTRELDA: Mighty?

(INSURGENTS nod)

SCARAMBA: Monstrous?

(INSURGENTS nod)

CAZARRO: Merciless? (INSURGENTS nod)

(Isabel flees)

JPS: And here's where we'll put the number you and I were working on the other day.

JENNIE: Oh, the march? That was so much fun to sing!

JPS: Devilish on the piano, though.

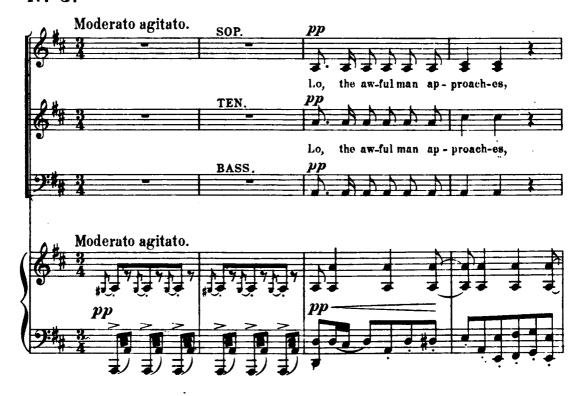
CONDUCTOR: Too right! (SOUSA startled, notices CONDUCTOR.)

CAZARRO: (To JPS who is startled again.) Be it so! El Capitán!

a. Chorus: Lo, the awful man approaches.

b. Solo and Chorus: You see in me.

Don Medigua, Estrelda, Cazarro and Scaramba with Chorus. $N^0.5$.





















I















CAZARRO:	El Capitán! I am Don Luiz Cazarro. It was I who sent for you.
DON M:	You did?
CAZARRO:	l did.
DON M:	(Almost without thinking) I thought I did.
CAZARRO:	You did?
DON M:	Oh, no oh yes, you did,
CAZARRO:	(Confused) I did?
ESTRELDA, SCARAMBA, & INSUR- GENTS:	You did.
CAZARRO:	Oh, yes
ALL:	You (I) did!
DON M:	(aside) Whew I got through that one, I did!
CAZARRO:	And this is my sergeant Scaramba, who has led this band of brave Peruvianos on my behalf.
SCARAMBA:	El Capitán, we are at your disposal to kill the hated Medigua.
DON M:	Oh yes, most hated.
SCARAMBA:	And Don Carazzo will again be our viceroy!
ALL:	Hurrah for Don Carazzo!
CAZARRO:	And for El Capitán!
ALL:	Hurrah for El Capitán!
DON M:	Hurrah for Everyone!
ALL:	Hurrah!

(TACITURNEZ business. She holds his face in both hands and looks deeply into his eyes. Then nods, as if satisfied.)

- SCARAMBA: You should stand away from his Mighty Warlord-ness.
- CARAZZO: You must pardon the Princesa Taciturnez; she bears an ancient curse . . .

JENNIE:	A curse,	Philip? I	thought this	was a	comic oper	etta?

- JSB: (Aside) It worked for Gilbert. (To JENNIE) It's a comical curse. And very romantic. (kisses her hand.)
- ESTRELDA: ... from her birth, that she will never speak a word until true love hath loosed her lips.
- DON M: Nary a word from birth? Ah, blessed woman! (*Kisses her hand*) If only <u>wives</u> could share thy Curse!
- CAZARRO: And this, El Capitán, is my lovely, loving daughter.
- ESTRELDA: Estrelda! (Strong hand shake)
- DON M: (Nursing his hand) Peru's own Joan of Arc!
- ESTRELDA: King Arthur did no greater deeds than El Capitán!! He is massive, masculine, and mighty!
- SCARAMBA: Bah!
- DON M: Now, Sergeant, just between us . . . do you not envy El Capitán, who commands ships at sea and rules the land? When the enemy offends, I rage, I rampage, I ravage! Monarchs and ministers fall on their knees under the heel of my boot!
- CAZARRO: And for those mighty deeds, El Capitán . . . I give you my daughter's hand in marriage.

DON M, ESTRELDA,

SCARAMBA: WHAT???

- DON M: Your d-d-d-d...
- CAZARRO: . . . my daughter . . .
- DON M: ... in m-m-m-m...
- CAZARRO: ... <u>marriage!</u> And tomorrow shall be the nuptial day, and I shall regain my throne.

Oh joy!

ESTRELDA: And I shall gain a husband. Oh bliss!

JENNIE: And he gets an extra wife? Oh, no.

JPS: (scribbles a line.)

- DON M: (To JPS) And I shall be in BIG trouble. Oh dear!
- SCARAMBA: BAH!!!!
- DON M: Now, now, dear Sergeant . . . you didn't say it that way before!













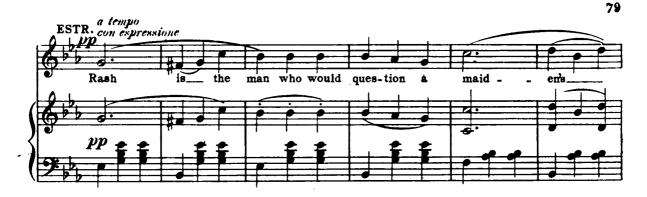




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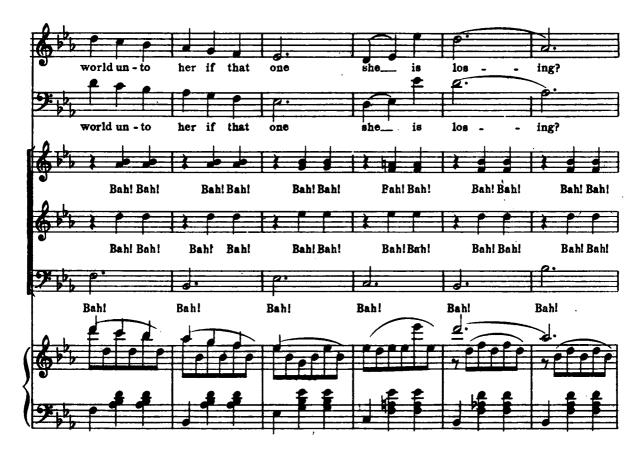
























Dialogue within Finale I:

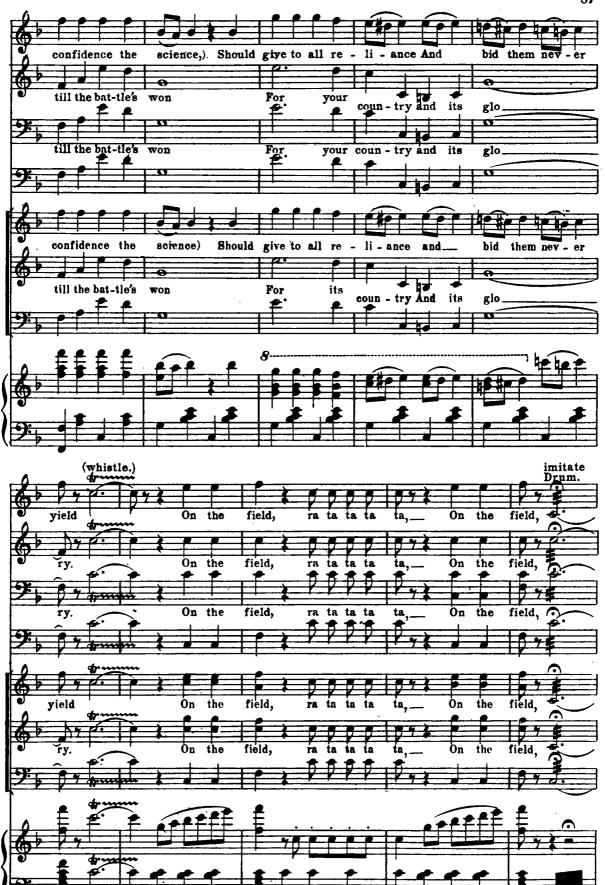
- (They are interrupted by the cries of Pozzo being dragged in.) Perhaps it's Don Medigua they have found.
- DON M: *(aside)* More trouble yet awaits me, I'll be bound!
- POZZO: I'm not the right one. Really, I'm not! I humbly assure you that Don Medigua is responsible, not I...
- Don M. (aside) There goes the last button. Pop!
- CAZARRO to POZZO: Where is Don Medigua?
- DON M: (aside) It's my life or his. And I think it's his. (to the Insurgents) Gag him at once!
- POZZO: (recognizing Don Medigua) I am saved! Your Excellency will not permit... (POZZO is gagged.)
- CAZARRO: (to DON M) Who is this fellow?
- DON M: *(aloud, to POZZO)* In the name of the People of Peru and their chosen leader, Don Cazarro, I arrest you, Don Medigua, for violating the constitution.
- CAZARRO: He is Don Medigua?
- DON M: Let him deny it if he can.



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END OF ACT I.

(In Finale 1 play off: Rebels exit and lights go down on stage, up on the Sousas. JPS writes on his manuscript, JENNIE catches sight of TACITURNEZ. All freeze. BLACKOUT.)

ACT II

(The Universe, eternity -- Manhattan Beach, NY, summer 1895, a week or two later -- Peru, mid 16th Century, the next morning, outside the Viceroy's palace)

(TACITURNEZ found in study, JENNIE enter with mail)

- JPS: (offstage) Jennie, have you seen my specs?
- JENNIE: *(TACITURNEZ examines the glasses, and hands them to JENNIE.)* Thank you. They're here in your study, dear - ooh, what is this?

Begin No 7

JENNIE:	(Reading score. She hears the music.) So pretty!
JPS:	(entering) Opening of Act II. (They waltz)
JENNIE:	(Goes to desk to follows along in score) Philip, you clever thing - you just slid into the march! You know, I love the marches in your operettas, you March King, you.
JPS:	Better than a Waltz King.
JENNIE:	John Philip Sousa, your waltzes are lovely.
JBS:	But, Jennie, march form lets me tell such stories in the music. Do you know, I think that Sullivan followed my march fashion with the first act Finale of <i>Iolanthe</i> ? Of course, one doesn't really think of fairies marching,
JENNIE:	Peruvian rebels on the other hand -
CAZARRO:	Attention, Sergeant! This is El Capitán's wedding day and he insists that our men be in "striking order" for the ceremony.
SCARAMBA:	Again it's El Capitán!.
CAZARRO:	Careful Scaramba, El Capitán can be both unforgiving and ruthless. Ready the troops for his inspection!
SCARAMBA:	Sir! For Don Cazarro and country. Not El Capitán! Sir! Fall in! At-ten-TION!! Count off!

Act II.

a. Introduction.

b. Solo and Chorus: Ditty of the Drill.





















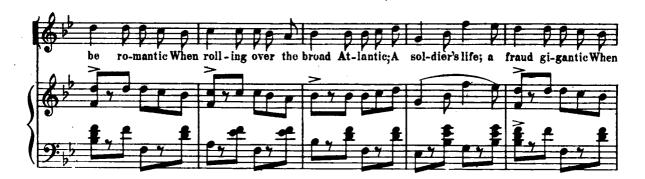




















Solo and Chorus: "Behold El Capitan." DON MEDIGUA AND MEN.

Nº 7^{bis}.











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DON M:	I have again performed military magic!	
ESTRELDA:	(Offstage) My El Capitán, my love, my husband-to-be!	
DON M:	Oops! My nemesis! And my <u>nightmare</u> !	
ESTRELDA:	(Entering) This is my nuptial day, and I'll have no military duties.	
DON M:	Now, now - martial maneuvers must be mastered foremost to marital matters.	
ESTRELDA:	Nonsense! I won't have it! Shoo! Shoo! There now, that was easy. <i>(modelling)</i> Are you pleased? I've done all this for you, El Capitán!	
DON M:	<i>(Aside)</i> She's beautiful <u>shiny</u> too. <i>(Aloud to her)</i> My, my, my <i>(aside)</i> My better self tells me that this cannot and should not be!	
JENNIE:	Listen to your better self, sir.	
ESTRELDA:	I've been your amorous admirer for years.	
DON M:	You have?	
ESTRELDA:	Reports of your military manliness engender palpitations of love Perfect! You may now kiss me, El Capitán	
JENNIE:	Philip!	
ESTRELDA:	but only as is proper for our nuptial morning <i>(DON M kisses her on cheek.)</i> Oh, my heart!	
DON M:	Oh, my heart! My heartmy heart!	
ESTRELDA:	Yes, my El Capitán?	
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DON M:	Oh, Estrelda, my heart	

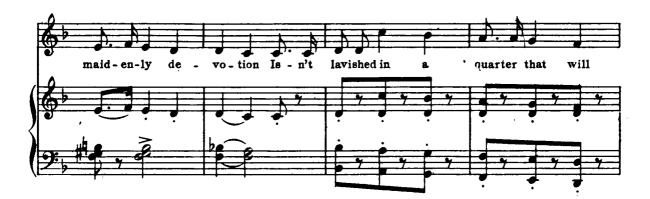
DON M: ... my heart must tell you something.

Nº 8.

ESTRELDA AND DON MEDIGUA.







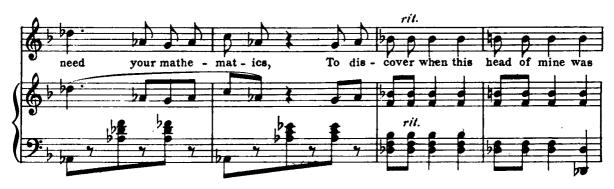






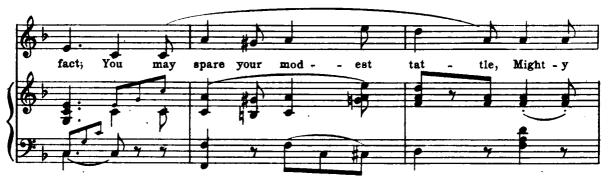






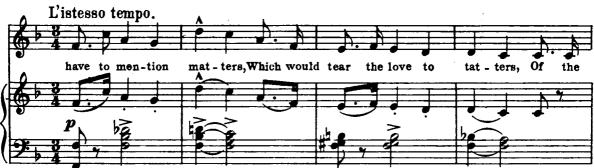


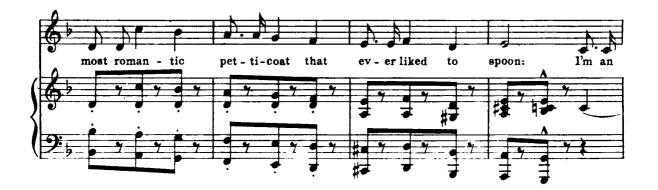














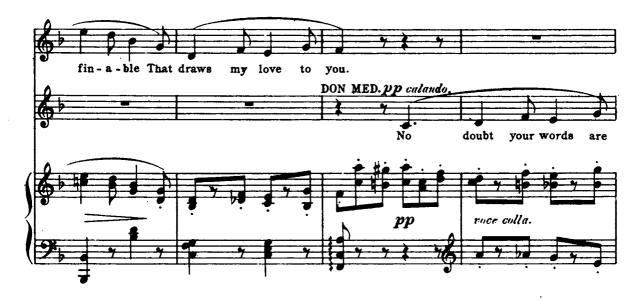






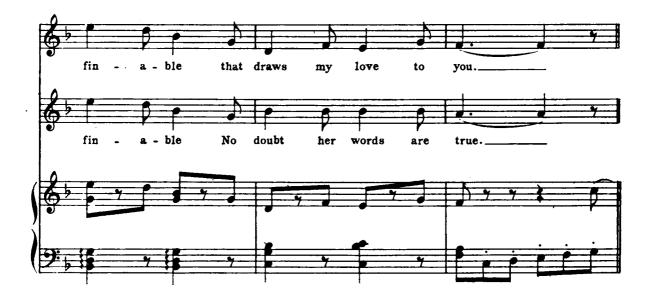








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DON M: Every man's fantasy! And soon she'll be mine. My wife . . . my wife . . . my wife . . . my wife . . .

JENNIE: Philip?

DON M: Oh yes, my wife! But . . . if only . . . every married man's fantasy . . .

JENNIE: Philip!! (JPS cross something out)

DON M: (Sighs) Alas . . . methinketh not!

JENNIE: *(demurely)* Thank you, Philip.

Double Chorus and Solos:"Bowed with Tribulation."

ISABEL, PRINCESS, ESTRELDA, DON MEDIGUA, SPANISH AND PERUVIAN LADIES.

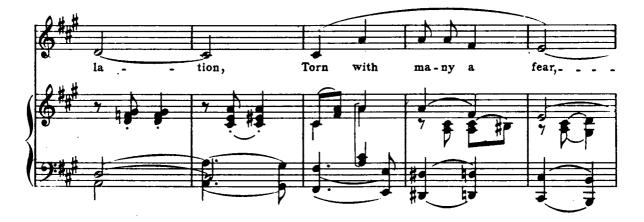
Nº 9.



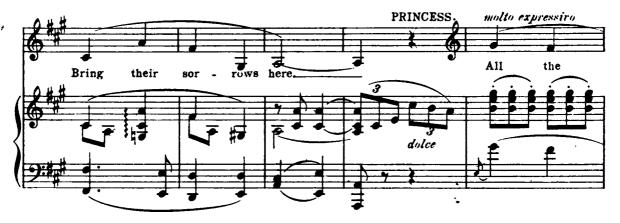


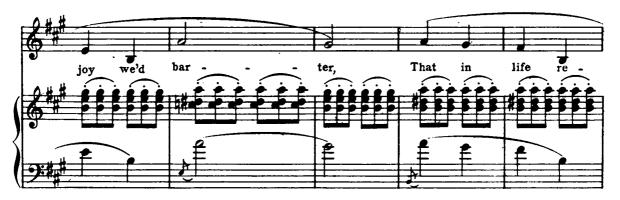




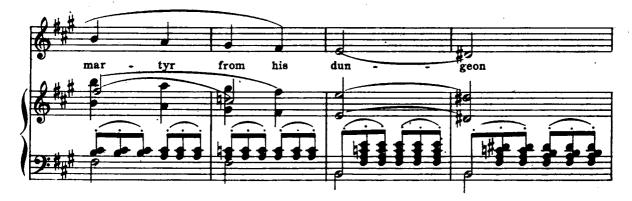




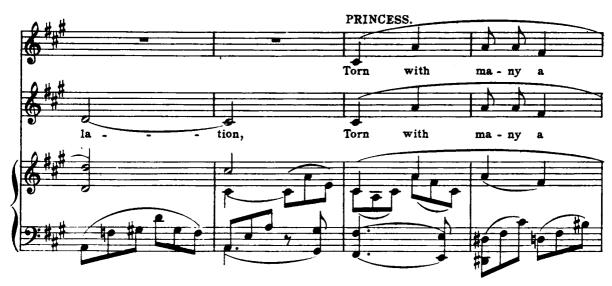


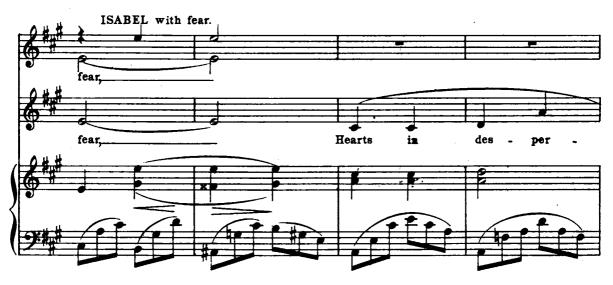




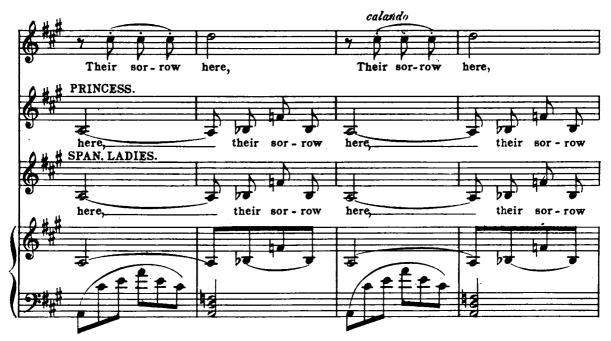




























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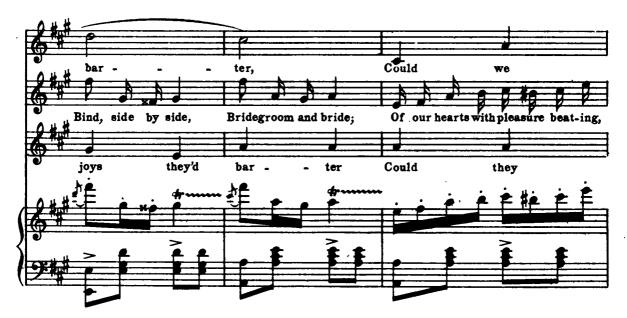


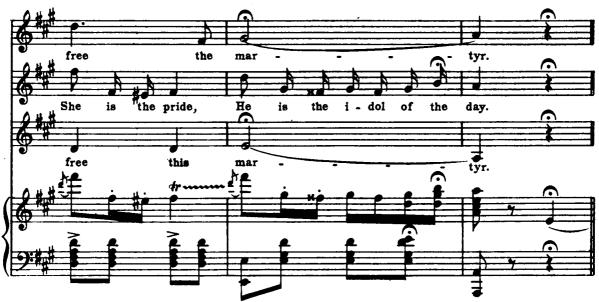






















CAZARRO:	El Capitán!, the time has come for the wedding.
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DON M: Martial maneuvers before marital matters.

CAZARRO: El Capitán! has spoken: "Martial maneuvers before marital matters"! *(disappointed) (Brightening)* Now that our commander is here, we can chop off the tyrant's head!

NEVADO: Chop off his head!

MONTALBA: Chop it off, El Capitán - chop it off!

ISABEL: He won't listen. He's a bloodthirsty villain.

INSUR-

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GENTS: Hurrah for El Capitán!
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(TACITURNEZ crosses to ISABEL and indicates DON MEDIGUA)

ESTRELDA: She wants you to plead mercy for "poor" Medigua.

(TACITURNEZ and ISABEL -- hug and gesture forward)



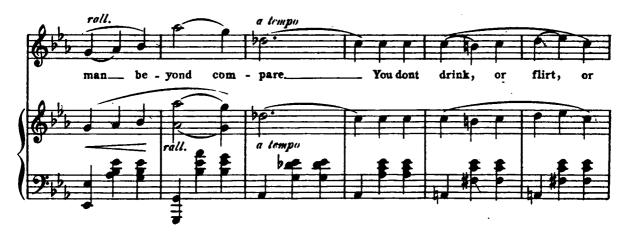
ISABEL AND CHORUS.

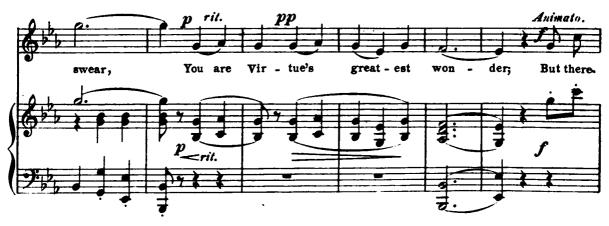


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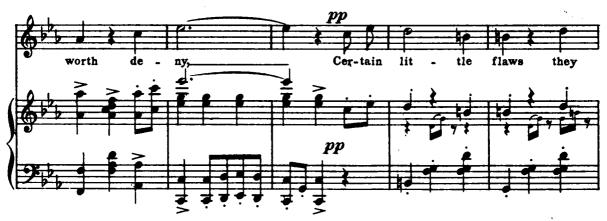




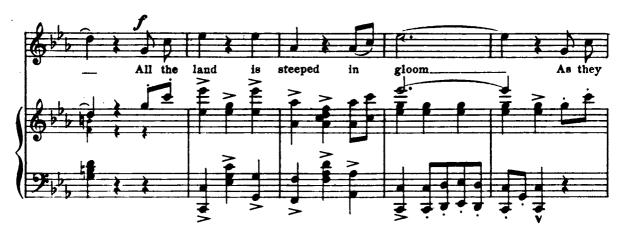
















(NEVADO and MONTALBA enter with POZZO.)

NEVADO &

MONTALBA: Your prisoner, El Cutthroat Capitán.

(Princess wails. Insurgents laugh, and Spanish ladies wail. ALL run off except PRINCESS, ISABEL, DON M. POZZO, ESTRELDA.)

- DON M: (Sotto voce, to POZZO,) Listen quickly, I must speak closely . . . quickly . . . I mean closely . . . oh, never mind. Just listen! You want to get out of this alive?
- POZZO: (nods)

DON M: Then do <u>exactly</u> as I say. Do you hear?

(POZZO nods. PRINCESS and ISABEL fling themselves at DON M's feet. PRINCESS wails. TACITURNEZ lifts his helmet.)

DON M: (Sotto voce to PRINCESS) Shush, woman! Don't say another word!

PRINCESS & ISABEL:	(Gasp)
PRINCESS:	lťs <u>vou</u> !
DON M:	Not a word! Just do exactly as I say!
PRINCESS:	But, who is that?
DON M:	Shh! Do exactly!
PRINCESS ISABEL & POZZO:	<u>Exactly</u> as you say!
DON M:	<u>Exactly!</u>











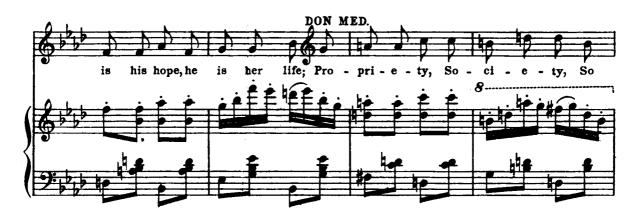


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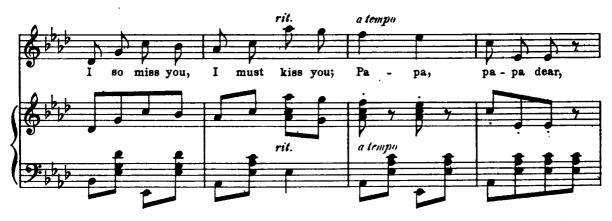


















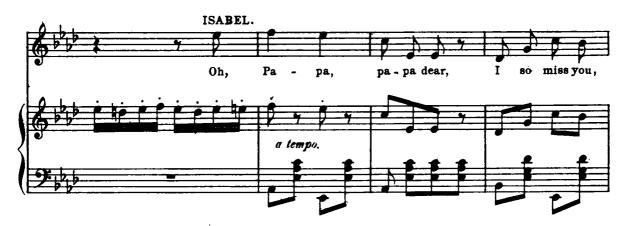
















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DON M: (Blurts) Enough!

CAZARRO: Good! We can now <u>execute</u> the villain!

DON M: *(panicked)* Decapitation isn't severe enough! He must <u>first</u> be <u>tortured</u>! And I'll gladly tend to that myself! Does the prisoner understand?!... Take the prisoner back to the palace dungeon and await my orders! ... When El Capitán speaks, El Capitán speaks!

(Insurgents enter.)

CAZARRO:	El Capitán has spoken, and martial maneuvers have ended. "Tis now time for marital matters!
ESTRELDA:	This is the El Capitán of my dreams!
INSURGENT WOMEN:	The idol of the day!
CAZARRO:	Join us at the church, for now we will <u>execute</u> the wedding!
DON M:	More likely the groom.
ESTRELDA:	Come, my love! The hour of our wedding has arrived!
PRINCESS:	The hour of <u>what</u> ? has <u>what</u> ?
ESTRELDA:	Our wedding! You see before you - my hero, my love, and my Husband-to-be!
DON M:	Oh, heaven's gates, open and receive a pitiful soul, for I am surely on my way.

Finale II.

PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

Nº 12. Allegro con spirito. PRINCESS. He can - not, must not, shall not, p 1 dare not wed yoù! If he has said he would, he led you. has mis ٨ Molto moderato. DON MED. (aside) rit. La dies! La dies!__1 hear the an-gels call-ing me to _ _ 7 rit. a tempo ESTR All hopes of catch-ing him, dear Prin - cess, smoth - er, come. a ten































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Ð Ð ₽ Ð Ð Đ say they'll win the day, He'll lead them to the Un-sheath the go - ry fray. say they'll win the the go-ry day, He'll lead them to . fray. Un-sheath the sure - ly day; He'll lead them to the fray. Un-sheath the win the go-ry Đ Đ Ð sure-ly day; I'll lead you fray. win the the to go - ry Un-sheath the Un-sheath the win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. sure-ly Ð Ð win the day; He'll lead them Un-sheath the the fray. sure-ly to go - ry \mathbf{p} 1 D = D17 Ð Ð ₽ ₽ 詽 <u>_</u> calls the ban-ners fly, When du - ty sword and 2 sword the When du-ty calls and ban-ners fly, 2 -When du - ty calls sword and the ban-ners fly, 0 When du - ty calls sword the ban-ners fly, and <u>e</u>___ T 0 calls When du-ty sword the ban-ners fly, and 7 calls the ban-ners fly, When du - ty sword and <0101 A grandioso







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END OF ACT II.

(In playoff of Finale 2, lights down on stage, up on Sousas. JPS look at watch, stand, grab boxing gloves off desk, kiss JENNIE, and exit. JENNIE tidy up papers, exit.

Act III

(The Universe, eternity -- Manhattan Beach, NY, summer 1895 some weeks later -- Peru, mid 16th Century, later the same day, outside the Viceroy's palace)

(JPS enter, put hat, gloves and baton on table)

JENNIE:	How did the concert go?
JPS:	It went well - we tried out King Cotton, and it was well-received.
JENNIE:	What did you do for encores?
JPS:	Manhattan Beach March, of course. Then Liberty Bell, Washington Post, The Thunderer -
JENNIE:	My favorite!
JPS:	- and we finished up with Our Flirtation.
JENNIE:	(reminded) flirtation

Begin No. 13

JENNIE;	Oh! What's become of the young man who loves Isabel?
JPS:	Who?
JENNIE:	You know, in Peru?
JPS:	In Peru? (catching on) In Peru! Oh, he's still around -

Act III.

Introduction, Duet and Refrain :"Sweetheart, I'm waiting"

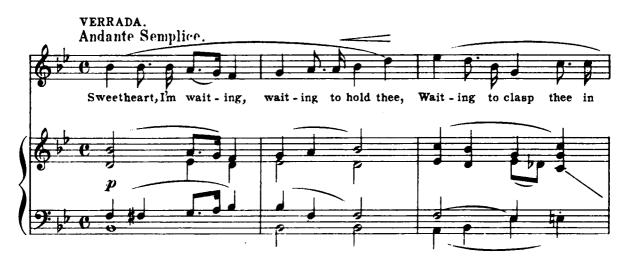
Nº 13.

ISABEL, VERRADA AND CHORUS.



















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JENNIE: Philip, what a beautiful love duet -

JPS: I wrote it for you, really, Jennie . . . (their intended kiss is interrupted)

VERRADA,

ISABEL: (clear their throats, impatiently)

- JPS, JENNIE: (move hastily apart, surprised)
- VERRADA: Isabel, we must delay no longer. You trust me, don't you, dearest?
- ISABEL: With my life, Hernando. And my token. (she starts to hand him her handkerchief, hears a sound) Oh! (She exits hastily)
- DON M: *(Entering with SCARAMBA)* Ah the eager youth with the almost-always-dreadful news (to VERRADA) At ease, my boy!
- VERRADA: Thank you, El Capitán!. I must have a word.
- DON M: And I'll give a word: "Dismissed!"
- VERRADA: Please, sir, a word in private.
- DON M: I've no time to waste. (*To SCARAMBA*) Bring me the prisoner that I may interrogate him to smithereens!
- SCARAMBA: At your command, El Capitán!.
- DON M: Oh! You're still here!
- VERRADA: Yes, El Capitán. And if I may . . .
- DON M: Well, what is it? I have a viceroy to torment, a battle to win, and an entire Spanish army to conquer. It's going to be a very busy Day!
- VERRADA: Allow me, sir, just one word!
- DON M: Well, what is it?
- VERRADA: I need your help regarding the Princess Marghanza.
- DON M: The Princess! Where? Where? Marghanza, where?!
- VERRADA: El Capitán?

- DON M: It's clear back here . . . I'm always on the alert for any attack. Man, woman, bird, or beast! . . . *(aside)* Especially, woman!
- VERRADA: I am Count Hernando Verrada . . . a noble gentleman, Peruvian born. . . . I tried speaking to you earlier, because Taciturnez assured me . . . that El Capitán! is a man of humane spirit.
- DON M: Well?
- VERRADA: Although I'm Peruvian born, my parents came to Peru for the glory of Spain. It's been God's will to take my parents from me, but this beautiful country is my homeland and these beautiful people are my people. And, El Capitán, I have found a beautiful maiden in this enchanted land, whom I love and would wed, should God and her father grant me favor.
- DON M: I gave you "<u>one</u> word."
- VERRADA: Thank you, sir, and I'll take it. Allow me to speak to her father for his permission to marry her since I'm going into battle today for Peru and the Right, and I long to receive her handkerchief that I might fight bravely and strongly like you, El Capitán!.
- DON M: A most noble <u>one</u>-word mission! Well, my boy . . . why don't you just <u>ask</u> her father?
- VERRADA: Oh, I would, gladly; but alas, she is the daughter of your prisoner, Medigua.
- DON M: My Isabel? . . . I mean, his Isabel?
- VERRADA: The loveliest Isabel ever! But she's guarded by her mother, who banished me from the very presence of my sweetheart . . . for whom I would gladly give my life.
- DON M: *(aside)* I was once young and had that very same thought . . . and for the Princess herself . . . does the young woman return your affection?
- VERRADA: I know she would throw herself into my arms.
- DON M: Oh, you have that problem, too?
- VERRADA: Before you interrogate the prisoner, allow me to convince him of my pure love for his daughter!
- DON M: I remind you, it takes a very brave man to contradict a mother's wish *(aside)* Especially HER mother!

(Noise and business)

DON M: Quickly now, leave the premise!

VERRADA: But, sir . . .

DON M:	I'll speak on your behalf. Have no doubt, I have her father's ear. (<i>Aside)</i> In fact, I've got both of them!	
VERRADA:	Oh, thank you El Capitán! Be sure to tell him I'm noble and forthright and brave and virtuous and that I'll make him proud of his son-in-law.	
DON M:	He will know!	
(SCARAMBA enters, with Nevado and Montalba. They bring POZZO.)		
DON M:	(to POZZO) You stand before the almighty El Capitán!.	
NEVADO & MONTALBA:	Bravo, El Mighty Capitán?	
DON M:	Yes, well why have you usurped the Viceroy's position?	
POZZO:	(mumbles, he is gagged.)	
DON M:	Just as I thought, unintelligible reasoning!	
NEVADO & MONTALBA:	Ah, ha!	
DON M:	You may leave, Sergeant. I'll remain here and knock some sense into this scoundrel's noggin When I'm through with him, he'll be assisting us in the Spaniards' defeat if it's the last thing I do!	
SCARAMBA:	Yes, El Capitán. The last thing you do.	
SCARAMBA: DON M:	Yes, El Capitán. The <u>last</u> thing you do. (<i>Aside</i>) That doesn't sound promising! (<i>To SCARAMBA</i>) Sergeant, I command you to return to Cazarro. Ready our men for battle within the hour! And you, Nevado and of course you, too, Montalba, bring me a flagon of wine, if the two of you can do that.	
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greedy Viceroy hide his wine but in the dark, damp, and dank depths of the dungeon? Dismissed!

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NEVADO & MONTALBA:	Yes, El Growling Capitán!
DON M:	Well we are finally alone.
POZZO:	(taking gag out of his mouth) Much to my regret! (Puts gag back in)
DON M:	You took advantage of my leniency and smothered my wife with uncalled-for amorous attentions.
POZZO:	(still gagged, shakes head "no")
DON M:	Oh, take that thing out of your mouth!
POZZO:	(Does so.) But it was only at your command that I hugged and kissed her.
DON M:	That's beside the point! You never should have complied.
POZZO:	And have my life <u>expired</u> , and your disguise <u>revealed?</u> which by the way, Medigua, is a most ingenious fashion.
DON M:	I'm not Medigua! I'm El Capitán to you ever and always!
POZZO:	I would never have recognized you except for your irritating voice.
DON M:	Enough! Every insurrection needs a hostage! And you, my little chamberlain, are the chosen one. Within the hour, Cazarro's army will be fighting Spanish troops under the leadership of General Herbana.
POZZO:	Hurrah! They don't have a chance against the General.
DON M:	I'll be leading Cazarro's troops.
POZZO:	Hurrah! Now they really don't have a chance!
DON M:	Put that thing back in your mouth and listen!
POZZO:	You just told me to take it out.
DON M:	(yelling, frightens himself) Put it back!! (POZZO does. TACITURNEZ enter, unobserved) When we come face to face with the General's troops you, as the viceroy, will step forward and command that the Spaniards and Peruvians must live together in peace not as two nations but as one. There will be no oppressed people and no misfits and the voice of the people will be heard as a united

people under the protective sovereignty of the Castilian Crown. Peru must be

governed <u>"of</u> the Peruvians, <u>by</u> the Peruvians, and <u>for</u> the Peruvians" ! . . . Mmmm, there's a historic ring to that! I must remember to write that down.

JENNIE: (Giggles) Philip! Shameless!

POZZO:	<i>(removing gag)</i> Allow me, El Capitán! I shall be your prisoner and go with you into battle	
DON M:	Right in the thick of it!	
POZZO:	and I shall declare armistice and allegiance to Spaniards and Peruvians, one people!	
DON M:	To a united front! (TACITURNEZ, delighted, exit)	
POZZO:	(falls to his knees and wails) Please, don't make me do this!	
DON M:	Your execution will be stayed.	
POZZO:	For what?! To put my fragile self between two raging armies thirsting for blood?	
DON M:	But El Capitán will be there to curb any bloodshed.	
POZZO:	Where?	
DON M:	(Indicates himself) Here!	
POZZO:	(looks at DON M and the hysterical) Let me face the axe!	
DON M:	You have no faith in me? Your leader?	
POZZO:	(Puts gag back in mouth, shakes head "no".)	
DON M:	Be a man Pozzo! You represent the King. Would you let your country down?	
POZZO:	(Nods "yes")	
(NEVADO AND MONTALBA return with very large flagon and goblets.)		
DON M:	Just as I thought, you scoundrel! <i>(To NEVADO and MONTALBA)</i> Take this lily-livered laggard back to the dungeon! I've had enough of him!	
NEVADO:	(to POZZO) Come, you laggy, lilied lavered, liggy lily lavvard	

MONTALBA: (stops NEVADO) Back to the dungeon!

NEVADO: Yes, to the dungeon . . .

NEVADO &

MONTALBA: ... we will go, El Dungy Capitán!

(NEVADO and MONTALBA exit with POZZO. TACITURNEZ enter, sit with JPS and JENNIE)

- DON M: *(to audience)* Who would have thought that yesterday when I climbed out of bed that tonight, I'd be meeting my disgrace and demise? (Pours a drink. He will pour several throughout the soliloquy and song.) This albatross of disguise has brought me face to face with myself . . . which I never thought possible.
- JENNIE: (Laughing) Philip, by this point, your audience will be hopelessly confused!
- JPS: That's what I thought, too, but Klein thought of everything:
- DON M: 'Tis the time, in an opera bouffe, to reiterate the situation:

My loving but aggressive wife Princess Marghanza knows that I'm El Capitán and marrying Estrelda, the daughter of my rival viceroy Don Cazarro, who has forced me to command his insurgent army under the sergeancy of the jealous and violent Scaramba, who insists I'm a traitor and a fraud as the cutthroat adventurer El Capitán, who's come to Peru to oust and execute me, the viceroy Don Medigua, who's being impersonated by my chamberlain Pozzo, presently being pursued by Taciturnez, my other admirer among the rebels, who are readying themselves for battle under my leadership against General Herbana and the Spanish troops at war with myself, the viceroy Don Medigua, who's promised the eager Count Verrada my permission for him to marry my beautiful daughter Isabel, which is in direct consternation and disapproval by my loving but aggressive wife, Princess Marghanza. (pause)

JENNIE: I don't think that helps . . .

DON M: Which means . . . I need another sip. (*Discovers that cup is empty*) I need another drink!

(DON M fills cup and drinks. TACITURNEZ thinks of a plan, tells JENNIE and JPS, exits.)

DON M: (Continues) How beautifully blue I feel!

JENNIE: Philip!

JPS: We couldn't resist. (JENNIE exit, shaking her head)

- SCARAMBA: Hup... Company, halt! Fall out! (*Insurgents stumble off*)
- DON M: Scaramba, what happened to the rest of the soldiers?
- SCARAMBA: *(exhausted)* They couldn't make it up the hill, Capitán. You've done nothing but exercise us all night long!
- DON M: A sound mind in a sound body, Sergeant. You could use a pick-me-up. Wine! Wine for all! This time tomorrow we shall all be dead on the battlefield. I'm used to it. You know we are fighting against Don Medigua, but what's he done? Nothing!
- SCARAMBA: That's just it. We want a Viceroy who does... something.

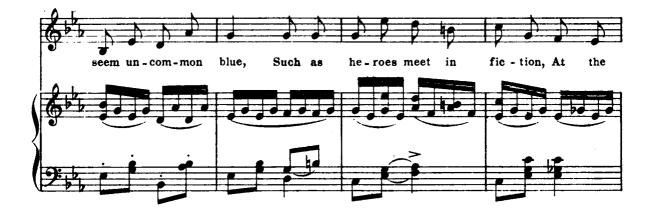
DON M: I'll drink to that!

Song. "When some serious affliction".

DON MEDIGUA.

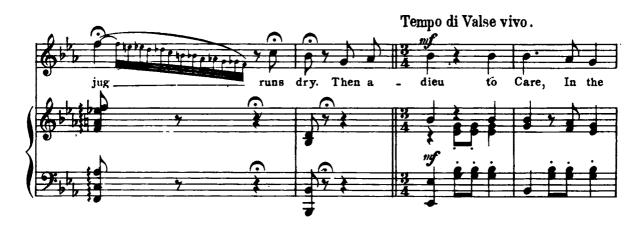
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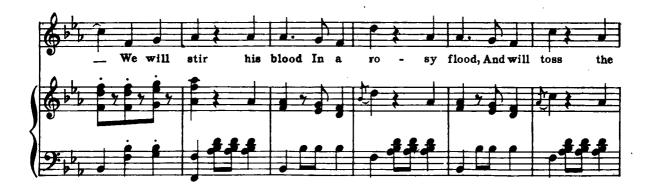
















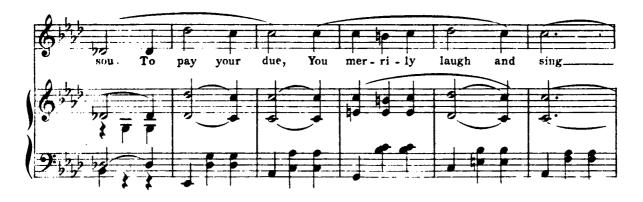
















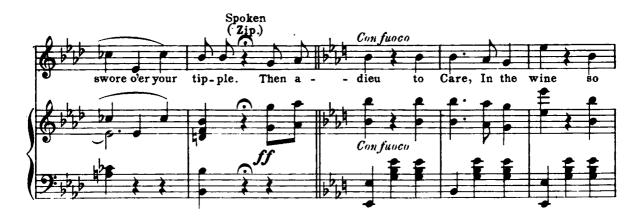








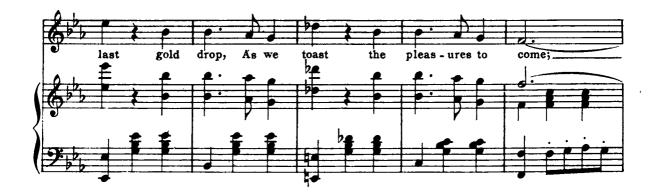










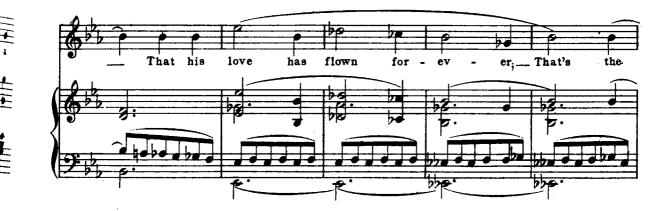


















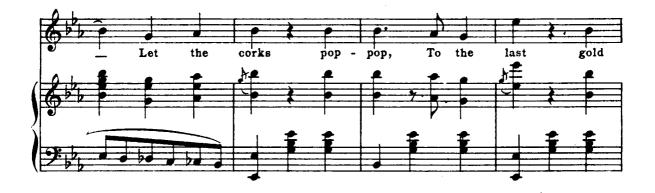




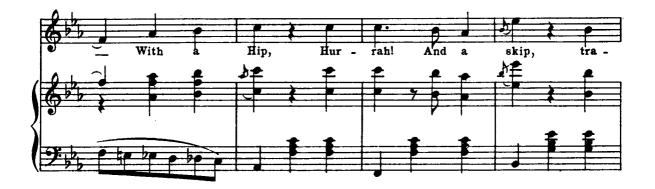




























SCARAMBA: (now quite drunk himself) Capitán, you are a coward and a traitor and a womanizer.

DON M: Señor, one of us must die!

SCARAMBA: I agree.

- DON M: The only question is... which one! (Considers) As your superior officer, I nominate you.
- ESTRELDA: El Capitán!!
- DON M: You're dressed for battle!
- ESTRELDA: Nothing thrills a woman more than being at her sweetheart's side . . . as he faces the foe and <u>slaughters the thousands!</u>
- DON M: That thought gives one pause to reconsider one's profession.
- SCARAMBA: You villain! You ugliest of men!
- DON M: But I'm perfection in that ugliness!
- SCARAMBA: You've taken my sweetheart from me, and I challenge you to a duel . . . (takes off glove, slaps DON M's face twice with it) . . . to the death!
- ESTRELDA: A duel to the death for my love! Ecstasy!
- DON M: (prying her off him) Listen my friend . . . allow me just one moment to talk some sense into this love-smitten maiden's noodle. (SCARAMBA nods and lowers his sword.)
- JENNIE: *(enters in a nightrobe, TACITURNEZ leading, holding a candle)* Phillip? It's very late, love.
- JPS: I know, Jennie. Hopper wants a song here but it needs to discourage a love affair how in the world do I write a don't-love song?
- JENNIE: *(Looks at TACITURNEZ who shrugs. Then, remembering.)* What about that silly poem you had in the magazine? Zanzibar something?
- JPS: (remembering) "The Typical Tune of Zanzibar" of course! Just the thing! Thank you! (JENNIE kisses him on top of head and exits w/ TACITURNEZ)

- DON M: Perhaps one moment and a <u>song</u>? Estrelda, you musn't be too eager to leap into a lover's arms.
- ESTRELDA: Why?
- DON M:` I'll tell you why.

DON MEDIGUA, ESTRELDA AND SCARAMBA.

Nº 15.



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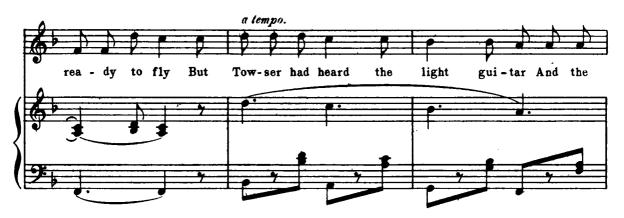






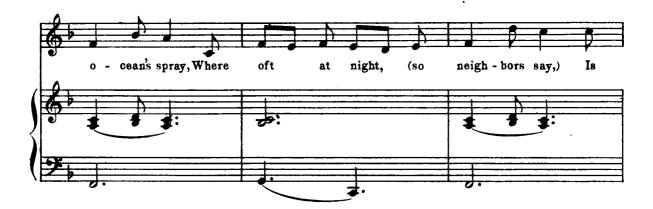


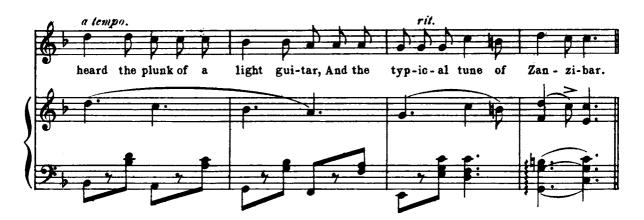
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(JENNIE re-enter, day dress, with coffee.)

JENNIE:	Did v	/01	solve	it?
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JPS: I think so

- DON M: "Tis a sad story indeed, and all because the maiden was foolishly in love with an ill-tuned guitar.
- ESTRELDA: But you are not ill-tuned. You are my El Capitán!!
- SCARAMBA: My dearest Estrelda, your El Capitán! is nothing but a fraud and a coward!
- ESTRELDA: No, no!
- DON M: Yes, yes!
- ESTRELDA: You let him call you that?
- DON M: Well . . .
- ESTRELDA: I don't believe this! Not my El Capitán!! (Wails and sobs spectacularly)
- SCARAMBA: (Helplessly) Now see what you've done, you villain?!
- DON M: Please my pretty battlefly er, butterfly!
- DON M &
- SCARAMBA: (to JPS and JENNIE) Will man ever understand woman?
- JPS: I don't believe so. Will we, Jennie? (*JENNIE shrug.*)

(CAZARRO enters with INSURGENTS)

- CAZARRO: El Capitán, it is the hour of Peru's victory! (Sees ESTRELDA) What is this? What has happened?
- ESTRELDA: *(Runs to CAZARRO)* Papa, this cannot be my El Capitán! CAZARRO: What have you done to my daughter? I've never seen her like this!
- DON M: Well . . . I . . . I . . .

- SCARAMBA: Don Cazarro, this El Capitán is a charlatan of conquistadors. A traitor -much too familiar with the prisoner and the prisoner's palace. I charge that ... <u>El Capitán is the villainous Viceroy Medigua himself!</u>
- CAZARRO: If this be true, then where is our El Capitán? What have you done with him? Have you killed him? (*Another wail from ESTRELDA*) And who is the prisoner in the dungeon?
- DON M: *(laughing and trying to convince)* This is ridiculous. I am El Capitán! And as for the prisoner . . .
- (NEVADO and MONTALBA enter, holding their heads)

NEVADO & MONTALBA:	Gone.
CAZARRO & DON M:	What's that?
NEVADO & MONTALBA:	The prisoner's gone.
ALL except NEVADO & MONTALBA:	The prisoner's gone?!
CAZARRO:	I'm all agape! No prisoner! And no El Capitán! Do you have an explanation? (<i>DON M is speechless.</i>) Your silence admits the truth. I don't know who you are, but clearly you have killed Don Medigua! And you have killed El Capitán! My daughter, I shall save you from your husband-to-be! Whoever you are you're a coward, a murderer, and a traitor to the Peruvian cause! Your only redemption is extinction immediate execution!
ALL except DON M:	Execution! Execution! (<i>PRINCESS and ISABEL enter. NEVADO and</i> MONTALBA force DON M to his knees. Scaramba pulls his - sword axe)
DON M:	Is there a doctor in the house?
(SCARAMBA p	places sword at back of DON M's neck. CAZARRO gives signal, SCARAMBA raises sword.)
JENNIE:	Philip, you can't kill him off. What kind of a comic opera is this?

(JPS gesture, cannon shots are heard.)

VERRADA:	News! News from the front!
DON M:	Our local newsboy! We know, Verrada
DON M & VERRADA:	Spanish troops
ALL except DON M & VERRADA:	<u>SPANISH TROOPS!?!</u> (Panic, running around, not knowing whether to leave or stay. NEVADO and MONTALBA still hold DON M, but are trembling)
ESTRELDA:	Oh, Papa, what are we going to do?
CAZARRO:	Complete the execution before the Spaniards arrive!
SCARAMBA:	But we're no match for them without a commander!
NEVADO & MONTALBA:	No commander?! (They also start running around, DON M stand, start to leave) (TACITURNEZ speaks to VERRADA.)
VERRADA:	But we HAVE a commander! Behold! <u>El Capitán!</u> ! (Don M stop, turn, stand tall. INSURGENTS look back and forth between DON M and CAZARRO.)
DON M:	You're right, my boy! Atten tion! (INSURGENTS, incl. SCARAMBA, NEVADO, and MONTALBA scramble into formation. ISABEL runs to VERRADA, gives him her handkerchief. PRINCESS drags her back.)
VERRADA:	(Runs to DON M) What did her father say? (DON M looks at PRINCESS, who is glowering. DON M decides.)
DON M:	You may ask her, my boy. <u>I have spoken!</u> Now get in line, soldier! (VERRADA salutes DON M, throws a kiss to ISABEL, and gets in line with INSURGENTS.) Sometimes I even frighten myself!

Chorus and Entrance of the Spanish Troops.

Nº 16.











DON M:	(over music) Sergeant, you lead the troops.
SCARAMBA:	Yes, sir!
DON M:	Estrelda, you march at Scaramba's side, and you, Don Cazarro, march with me. <u>Together</u> we will face the Spanish army.
JENNIE:	What happens now?
JPS:	A HUGE fight - a giant spectacle! It will be great! (He puts on jacket and runs into the crowd.)
JENNIE:	Philip! (JENNIE follows)

MELODRAMA (Liberty Bell March at E?)

(TACITURNEZ catches JENNIE, speaks to her. JENNIE runs to JPS, TACITURNEZ exits.)

- JENNIE: Philip, no not a big battle. Battles aren't funny!
- JPS: I'm having a LOT of fun oh, I should go and get my boxing gloves!
- JENNIE: Philip! let's try something else, shall we?
- JPS: *(Thinking)* What about a chase?

(Liberty Bell March at A?) (During chase, TACITURNEZ and POZZO crawl out of dungeon)

JENNIE:	(Exhausted)	Philip.	can't th	nev	iust talk?

JPS: Hmmmmm - talk:

DON M:	Now for some fast talking before we're all found out. General Herbana!	(bows)

GEN H: So . . . you are the plague of the King of Spain -- the bloodthirsty El Capitán?

- DON M: The very one! Now General Herbana, I address you on behalf of Don Medigua.
- CAZARRO: *(crosses to TACITURNEZ who he thinks is the viceroy.)* Instead of hiding behind your general, I challenge you, Medigua, to step forward and face the <u>rightful</u> viceroy.
- DON M: *(steps between CAZARRO and TACITURNEZ. To CARAZZO)* I can speak for Don Errico Medigua.
- GEN H: Don Medigua speaks for the King, and he can speak for himself.
- DON M: No, she can't . . . I mean, <u>he</u> can't. You see, General, Don Medigua has been down in a dark, dank, damp dungeon, and the cold has taken away his voice.

[on top of each other]

- CAZARRO: Nonsense! I heard him call his wife (*imitates POZZO*) "Eulalia!"
- SCARAMBA: And El Capitán! insisted that he be gagged.

NEVADO &

- MONTALDO: Be gagged, El General! (All begin arguing)
- GEN H: SILENCE!! ALL OF YOU!! The King has sent me because he will <u>not</u> have his subjects fighting against one another. This is despicable! Viceroy Don Medigua, why have you allowed this to happen? (All turn to TACITURNEZ)
- DON M: (To JPS) Are we at the finale yet? Because I'm not going to make it!

JPS: (Claps DON M on shoulder.)

GEN H: (*To TACITURNEZ*) Speak up, Don Medigua! We await your answer! (*Awkward pause*) POZZO: *(Under TACITURNEZ's skirt)* Spaniards and Peruvians must live together in peace.

(ALL around to see where the voice has come from)

POZZO: (Getting carried away) ... and the voice of the people will be heard. Peru must be governed of the Peruvians, by the Peruvians, and for the Peruvians! ALL: O!é! GEN H: That's most profound, Medigua! We must write that down for history! Peru is a great and beautiful country. There shall be no bloodshed. POZZO: (Sticks his head out) Does that mean I won't be executed? GEN H: Who the devil is this? CAZARRO: It's the prisoner Viceroy! POZZO: No . . . just the prisoner, not the Viceroy. And those words were not mine, General, I merely repeated the sentiment of El Capitán!. DON M: At your service, General! GEN H: (To POZZO) If you're not the Viceroy . . . who is? DON M: Again, at your service, General. (PRINCESS cross to him) SCARAMBA: I knew it! NEVADO & MONTALBA: We knew it, we did! GEN H: You're the Viceroy and El Capitán!? DON M: All part of my clever plan to bring peace to this troubled land. GEN H: If those were truly your words, Don Medigua, then I say "Every land must have its EI Capitán. (General cheering) On behalf of the King of Spain, I restore you, Don Medigua to the positions of both Viceroy and El Capitán!. DON M: I accept the honors, General . . . only if I may appoint Don Cazarro, a Spaniard of great integrity, as my Officer-of-State regarding the welfare of his first love -- the Peruvian people. CAZARRO: Gladly, Viceroy Don Medigua.

GEN H:	So be it. (General cheering)
SCARAMBA:	My beautiful Estrelda, if you have me to be <u>your</u> El Capitán! Estrelda, will you be my wife?
ESTRELDA:	My <u>well-tuned</u> guitar! Papa?
CARAZZO:	Of course.
DON M:	A moment please, fair Estrelda?
ESTRELDA:	Yes?
DON M:	I hope you will forgive Don Medigua for the shortcomings of El Capitán!.
ESTRELDA:	Of course, Don Medigua.
VERRADA:	Ah, sir, as Love would have it
DON M:	Make it brief, my boy!
VERRADA:	(kneel in front of ISABEL) Dearest Isabel, will you be mine?
(ISABEL nods	happily and hopefully; DON M looks at PRINCESS)
DON M:	You know <u>my</u> mind, dear.
PRINCESS:	If he will allow me, I will speak for my husband but only this <u>one</u> time.
DON M:	That will be a marvel!
PRINCESS:	El Capitán's word is mine and Lhave spoken!
GEN H:	But what about this man?
DON M:	My lord chamberlain. How did you do it, Pozzo?
CAZZARO:	How did you escape my guards?
NEVADO & MONTALBA:	Forgive us, sir.
NEVADO:	We were in the cellar
MONTALBA:	sniffing the corks
POZZO:	when I simply dropped the iron ball

NEVADO & MONTALBA:	on our feet! Ow!
NEVADO:	And then she
POZZO:	<u>brained</u> them with a bottle or two .
(POZZO takes	huge hat off TACITURNEZ. ALL gasp.VERRADA and Insurgents bow.)
POZZO:	Thank you, my beauty. I am your Senor Amabile Pozzo. (Kisses her hands)
TACITURNEZ:	<i>Touches Pozzo's face, turns to HERBANA)</i> Thank you, General, for answering my call. I believe we have saved my people and yours much pain and sorrow, at least for now. <i>(Turning, holds out her arms)</i> And now, my Pozzo! <i>(Takes him into a clinch)</i>
NEVADO:	Her lips are loosed!
MONTALBA:	Not at the moment, they're not!
ESTRELDA:	So, Pozzo is her true love?
VERRADA:	Oh, no, Señorita - Her true love is Peru! (General celebration)
DON M:	<i>(To audience)</i> Another marvel! Since we are all here at one time, this <u>must</u> indeed be the finale! We shall have to sing
JPS:	the march!
DON M:	We'll ALL sing the march! (gesture to audience)
ALL:	(Cheer)
TACITURNEZ:	(Hands JPS a baton) Maestro?

Finale.



















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