

WARDEN (cont.):
PUTTING PINS INTO LADIES CLOTHES

PRISONERS:
OUTTHERE OVER THE WALL
OVER THE WALL

(*AURELIO, a WINDOW DRESSER appears wheeling a mannequin, He is busily dressing it up and chatting a mile a minute. MOLINA doesn't help with the work and seems numbed as AURELIO rattles on.*)

AURELIO. You're lucky they kept your job open, darling. The queen who took over for you was a real bitch. There's a new salesman on the fifth floor who will make your heart beat. Tomasso! Is that a real man's name or is that a real man's name? What's the matter with you? You don't speak. You're not working. Where's my best friend?

MOLINA. I can't do this anymore, Aurelio.

AURELIO. What? Make our ladies beautiful?

MOLINA. Any of this.

(*MOLINA walks away from AURELIO and the mannequin.*)

AURELIO. Don't get uppity with me, Rio Rita. Remember, darling, I knew you when! What did they do to you in that prison?

(*MUSIC up.*)

PRISONERS:
OUTTHERE OVER THE WALL
OVER THE WALL

WARDEN:
AND THE WAITER HE ALWAYS
WHINES ABOUT
HE'LL FERRET HIM OUT...

PRISONERS:
HE'LL FERRET HIM OUT...

Start

Gabriel

(*Lights up. MOLINA is waiting anxiously in a park. GABRIEL hurries in. He is in his waiter's apron.*)

GABRIEL. I can't stay long. It's our busiest time.

MOLINA. We couldn't talk at the cafe. You look well. How are you? How is the family?

GABRIEL. Fine.

MOLINA. Did you get my letters?

GABRIEL. Yes.!

MOLINA. I hope they weren't too—. *De trop*, as the French would say. Too much.

GABRIEL. I stopped reading them. I'm not your idea of me. I'm an ordinary man. I don't understand these things.

MOLINA. Yes, you do, Gabriel.

GABRIEL. Please don't come here again.

MOLINA. Why didn't you write me?

GABRIEL. I've got to go.

(*GABRIEL hurries off. MUSIC up.*)

End

PRISONERS:
OUTTHERE OVER THE WALL,
OVER THE WALL

WARDEN:
HE'LL BE LEAVING HIS MAMA ALL ALONE
AND RUN FOR A PHONE...

PRISONERS:
HE'LL RUN FOR A PHONE...

(*MOLINA returns to his MOTHER'S apartment.*)

MOTHER. If you're caught, they'll send you back to jail.

MOLINA. It's only a call from a phone booth across the street. You can even watch me! There's no risk.

MOTHER. Then why are you giving me your savings?

MOLINA. Just in case. You know me. I'll be right back.

MOTHER. Must you do this, Luis?

MOLINA. I promised him.