

Marta

MOTHER. You're all I have.

MOLINA. I won't do this unless I have your blessing.

MOTHER. *(After a beat.)* Do what you must.

(MOTHER opens her arms to him. MOLINA embraces her and kisses her.)

MOLINA. I love you so much!

MOTHER. Now, go. Before I die another kind of death.

(The scene fades. We hear the sound of a phone ringing. Lights up on MARTA, who comes to answer it. She picks up the phone and we hear MOLINA'S voice on the other end.)

MARTA. Hello?

MOLINA. Marta?

MARTA. Yes?

MOLINA. I have a message from The Eagle. Christ has risen.

MARTA. I don't know what you're talking about. Who is this?

MOLINA. A friend. I can't talk. I'm being followed. They're right across the street. He's alive. He's well. He loves you.

MARTA. I don't want to get involved.

MOLINA. Neither did I.

MARTA. Who is this? Who are you? *(The sound of the phone hanging up.)* Hello? Hello?

(But MOLINA has hung up. We light up on PRISONERS.)

PRISONERS:

LUCKY MOLINA

BREATHING THE FREE, FRESH AIR

OVER THE WALL

LUCKY MOLINA

WISH IT WERE ME

OUT THERE

OVER THE WALL

OVER THE WALL

OVER THE WALL

PRISONERS (cont.):
OVER THE WALL!

(BLACKOUT)

Scene 7

The Interrogation Room

(ESTEBAN and MARCOS are bringing VALENTIN on and will prepare him for torture.)

ESTEBAN. You though we'd forgotten you, 16115!

MARCOS. The warden has some new toys he wants to play with.

ESTEBAN. This whole prison of miserable scum and he want to play with you.

(The WARDEN appears.)

WARDEN. I'm hoping we can settle this like reasonable men. *(VALENTIN spits at him.)* Before you say "no" again, before you parade your magnificent defiance, and God how I loathe that in a man; it makes me want to destroy him all the more! *(HE grinds his cigarette out on VALENTIN'S chest. ESTEBAN and MARCOS exit.)* I want you to ask yourself: are your comrades really worth dying for? Is you cause really going to change anything? Think it over, my friend. In the meantime, you have a visitor. *(MARCOS and ESTEBAN enter dragging a horribly bloodied PRISONER, whom they throw at VALENTIN'S feet.)* Recognize your old friend, Valentin?

(The GUARDS raise the PRISONER'S head. It is MOLINA. VALENTIN cries out in recognition.)

VALENTIN. No!!