

Molina

(At the same moment, another searchlight pins him from the front. We hear the sound of rapid machine gun fire. The PRISONER hangs dead on the fence. We light up again on the PRISONERS in their cells. SPIDER WOMAN appears.)

VALENTIN AND PRISONERS:

OVER THE WALL
OVER THE WALL
OVER THE WALL

(BLACKOUT)**Scene 5**

(Music cue #7A "PRISON UNDERSCORE 1")

(MOLINA and VALENTIN are discovered. VALENTIN shows some signs of the beating he's taken. MOLINA, as usual, is chatting away.)

MOLINA. What makes you think we were bourgeois? Because I love movies? Darling, I was a *cineaste* in my mother's womb. *(Beat.)* That shut you up!

VALENTIN. *(Angry.)* All right, what's a *cineaste*?

MOLINA. A movie addict, stupid.

VALENTIN. Don't call me stupid.

MOLINA. Don't call me bourgeois. We didn't have a pot to piss in. After my father died, my mother had to work nights as an usherette in a cinema. She never complained. I, of course, adored it. It was a fabulous cinema. It had Egyptian decor. Since there was no one to look after me, she took me with her and sat me in the front row. I was this big. Everyone on the screen was enormous. That's where I first saw my Aurora. My mouth dropped open. It still is open. *(From off-stage we hear a terrifying scream. VALENTIN turns to listen. MOLINA keeps rattling on.)* She was everything.

VALENTIN. Sssh.

MOLINA. Don't sssh me. I'm talking about Aurora. I saw every movie she ever made over and over and over. And I loved them all. They're all right here--*(He points to his temples.)* Every line, every song, every costume, every kiss. I loved them all--even the ones she

made in Hollywood! *(We hear another scream sounds from offstage. MOLINA blithely continues.)* All except one. She scared me. It was about a woman who was death. They called her the Spider Woman. When she kisses someone--a child even--they died. I couldn't look. I began to cry. Mama said it was only a movie, only a part she was playing, but Mama was wrong. She's real, the Spider Woman is. She's here. I know it. I've seen her.

(We hear another scream.)

VALENTIN. Shut up, you fool. Listen.

MOLINA. I don't hear what I don't want to hear.

VALENTIN. More foolishness. You and your Aurora.

MOLINA. Oh? What about you and your Marta?

VALENTIN. Where did you hear that name?

MOLINA. You talk in your sleep.

VALENTIN. What did I say?

MOLINA. Nothing. Just Marta. It was the way you said it! You're crazy about her, aren't you?

VALENTIN. I thought you didn't hear what you don't want to hear.

MOLINA. Oh, but I did want to hear about that, especially when you were saying what it was you'd like to do to her.

VALENTIN. Shut up! Just shut up! Besides, what do you care? I thought you like boys.

MOLINA. I do, but I'm always willing to broaden my horizons. *(Staring at him provocatively. After a pause.)* Don't worry darling. You're not my type. I'm looking for someone to settle down with, not storm the barricades.

VALENTIN. When you're not molesting minors in some men's room.

MOLINA. I didn't know he was a minor! When he smiled at me, I thought he was smiling at someone else. Men like me don't get smiled at a lot. But he kept smiling. So I smiled back. I followed him right into a trap. And it wasn't a men's room. It was a coffee bar. *(We hear another scream.)* They're bringing a prisoner and they're going to make us look at him to frighten us. I'll look but I won't see. Deaf, dumb and blind. Take my advice, Mr. Revolutionary.

End