

FORUM: PINAGSULTI



Pinagsulti (Cebuano) means “conversation” and this Forum seeks to have a conversation between the poems of Luisa A. Igloria and Craig Santos Perez with the excerpt from Luis H. Francia’s “Notes on Black Henry,” the play. The voyage of Ferdinand Magellan to Guam and the Philippines connects Igloria, Francia, and Perez’s work and brings into conversation ways these three authors speak to each other’s identities, experiences, and histories, and readers about pain, trauma, and resistance.

FROM: BLACK HENRY, ACT III SCENES 3 TO 10

Luis H. Francia

In 1519, the Portuguese navigator Ferdinand Magellan, in service to Carlos, the Spanish King, sailed with five ships from Sevilla to find a new route to the Spice Islands that would elude the Portuguese who controlled the known routes. Magellan had a Malay slave, whose Christian name was Enrique (Henry, in English), whom he had bought in the slave market of Malacca (now part of Malaysia) in 1511. Also on that historic voyage was Pigafetta, a young Italian nobleman who kept a journal of the epic voyage, that ended with one ship out of the five returning to Sevilla in 1522.

My full-length play *Black Henry*, from which this excerpt is taken, deals with the Magellan expedition sailing, in 1521, into the port of Cebu in the Visayan region of the then-unnamed Philippines, and the events that come about as a result of his attempts to claim the islands for Imperial Spain. Rajah Humabon of Cebu accepts the colonial yoke, but not LapuLapu of neighboring Maktan. The latter’s refusal leads to the climactic battle on the shores of Maktan wherein Magellan is killed.

Central to all this is Enrique, who not only looks like the locals but he speaks their language—raising the very real possibility that he may have originally come from the Visayas, and that he has unknowingly come home. Enrique thus assumes a prominent, albeit tragic, role in this drama, acting as Magellan’s go-between in his dealings with both Humabon and LapuLapu.

The excerpt here, Act III, Scene 3 to Act III, Scene 10, begins with that battle and ends with realization that Christianity has found a foothold in the islands and that the Spanish—and the West—will surely return.

* * *

FROM BLACK HENRY, ACT III, SCENES 3 TO 10

A full-length play by Luis H. Francia

Copyright L.H. Francia

ACT III, SCENE 3

April 27. Dawn on Maktan’s beach.

Commotion, chaos. LapuLapu with some warriors. Shouts and noise of battle in the background. A warrior rushes in.

WARRIOR

Sire, the enemy has set fire to some homes on the far side.

LAPULAPU

Those devils! Tell your men to link up with Datu Bato and his men, and beat them back to the shore.

Warrior rushes off.

LAPULAPU

It’s time to make them taste their own blood!

All rush off.

Combatants rush on stage. Fighting. Men die. Combatants rush off stage.

Magellan, Pigafetta, Enrique, and a soldier enter, all in body armor. Sounds of cannon fire, followed by harmless explosions in the waters.

MAGELLAN

Our ships are anchored too far off for our guns to have any effect. Curse the tide that went out even as we arrived!

ENRIQUE

LapuLapu tricked us!

PIGAFETTA

A trap within a trap!

MAGELLAN

The devil take him!

PIGAFETTA

With all respect, Captain-General, but we're badly outnumbered. If we don't retreat to our boats now, we may all die on this cursed shore. Why not leave the fight for another day, when we can bring the ships closer and pound them with our guns?

MAGELLAN

Have you no faith in me? Have we not been through worse before? We shall prevail no matter what. And with the Rajah looking on from his warship, failure is something we cannot afford. We have, and always will, the Lord God to bring us victory over these heathen. With Him at our side, each one of us is worth at least a hundred of them!

Lapu Lapu and his men enter.

SOLDIER

Diablo! Mi capitan!

LAPULAPU

Now is the moment of reckoning! Now, bearded stranger, you will feel the sharp edge of our spears and regret the day you came to Maktan!

MAGELLAN

Hijo de puta! May your soul rot in hell!

They clash. Fierce fighting. The Spanish soldier is killed. Magellan slays a warrior, but is wounded in his sword arm. He is unable to lift his sword.

MAGELLAN

Enrique, Pigafetta! Back to the boats!

Pigafetta heeds his command but not Enrique. Lapu Lapu advances swiftly on Magellan and cuts him down with his kampilan. With

yells, another warrior stabs him in the throat. Magellan falls on his face. His sword drawn, Enrique rushes to where Magellan lies. He turns him over and tries to lift him up.

MAGELLAN

Enrique... Save... yourself, hijo... It's too late... for this old salt. God have mercy.

He expires. Lap Lapu's party is about to chase Pigafetta.

LAPULAPU

Stay! Let him run with his tail between his legs. With the bearded one gone, his men won't be much of a threat now.

(He turns to Enrique.)

Your death here will no longer do your master any good. Go, and make a better life for yourself!

Enrique hesitates, looks at Magellan's lifeless body, then slowly beats a retreat.

LAPULAPU *(stands over Magellan's body)*

O luckless stranger from a different shore, would that you had never ventured here! Now your blood darkens our soil and your brave heart beats no more. *(To his men)* Take his body away!

The men drag Magellan's body off.

Blackout.

ACT III, SCENE 4

Humabon and Lapulapu on the beach.

HUMABON

I come in peace.

LAPULAPU

And I welcome you in peace, older brother. It has been several moons since we last met, to discuss the governance of these straits.

HUMABON

Still a matter to be resolved.

LAPULAPU

Indeed, but that is not what brings you here.

HUMABON

This morning, you and your men proved exceptional.

LAPULAPU

It was not an easy victory. And if their ships had come in at high tide, and closer to shore, their guns would have leveled our villages.

HUMABON

And now their leader is dead. Which is why I am here, to request that you turn over his body to me.

LAPULAPU

And what do you intend to do with it?

HUMABON

To hand him back to his men, that they may give him a proper burial at sea, as befits a worthy seafarer.

LAPULAPU

A burial according to their faith, no doubt, a faith in which you now are a believer, if what I have heard is true.

HUMABON

Merely a tactical ploy, until I could find out what their real intentions were.

LAPULAPU

To take over our kingdoms! That was as clear as the noon sun in the dry season.

HUMABON

He's gone now, isn't he? No longer a threat to either one of us.

LAPULAPU

Thanks to me and my men. We put our lives on the line, while you watched from your caracoa!

HUMABON

I had no doubts as to the outcome. No one is your peer in battle, younger brother.

LAPULAPU

What if I refuse?

HUMABON

What would you and Maktan gain? Were you to refuse, they could come in at high tide, as you say, and bombard your towns and villages.

LAPULAPU

But they could still train their guns on us even if we return Magellan's body.

HUMABON

Believe me, most of his officers had no wish to embark on this, and now desire only to resume their voyage home as soon as possible.

LAPULAPU

I'll have to say no, older brother. My men, my people, want to see with their own eyes what this man looked like, who threatened our freedom. They will want proof that he is indeed dead, that their Datu has kept his vow to them once again, to always be their champion.

HUMABON

And indeed you have proven once again to be worthy of your people's love and trust.
(Pause) I am sorry we had to meet this way.

LAPULAPU

It didn't have to be like this.

HUMABON

Perhaps we can meet again, after these men from the West have left, in a less unsettled time.

LAPULAPU

As long as we talk, there will be no need for conflict.

HUMABON

Then we will talk as long as it takes.

They bow to each other and exit.

ACT III, SCENE 5

A few days after the battle. Below deck. Enrique is on a pallet, recovering from his wound. There are other men in a similar state, including Pigafetta, though he is sitting up. Barbosa enters, followed by another officer.

BARBOSA

Señor Pigafetta, I am sorry to see you like this.

PIGAFETTA

It is only a superficial head wound. I am not as badly wounded as the others.

BARBOSA

Please rest as long as you need to. You're much too valuable a member of this company to lose.

PIGAFETTA

You honor me, but if I could have stayed by the Captain General's side, I would have.

BARBOSA (*superficially*)

Then we would have lost you as well.

PIGAFETTA

Gone is our mirror, our light, our comfort, and our true guide.

BARBOSA

May his soul rest in peace.

Barbosa moves on to Enrique, who gets up but slowly.

BARBOSA

What charade is this? You've been shirking your duty now for the past days!

ENRIQUE

Sire, as you can see, my condition prevents me from carrying it out. I hope to be much better in a day or two.

BARBOSA

What I see is a slave who wants to take it easy, while others do his work for him!

ENRIQUE

Sire, I have always pulled my weight on this voyage. As for being the Captain General's slave, may the Almighty rest his soul, he promised me I would be a free man upon his death, something he made very clear to all, including you, Sire.

BARBOSA

While the Captain-General was alive, there was no question but that his word was law, even if meant coddling some Indio like you. Now I am in charge of this expedition. As long as we are not in Spanish waters, my word, my commands, take precedence over everything else.

ENRIQUE

May I remind you, Sire, that this ship flies the flag of Spain and these isles are now a part of the Crown's territory. We *are* in Spanish waters.

BARBOSA

Sinverguenza! (*slaps Enrique*) Miseducated black son of a bitch! How dare you talk back to me! If we didn't need your services, I would have you lashed!

ENRIQUE (*rubs cheek*)

What would you have me do then?

BARBOSA

Go ashore and tell Rajah Humabon in no uncertain terms we expect the treasure he's promised as tribute to the King. There should be no delay in this if he wishes to solidify his standing as a good vassal not only of the Crown, but of the one God. Is that clear?

ENRIQUE

Yes, Sire. (*He bows. Barbosa is about to leave.*)

PIGAFETTA (*uneasily*)

I think it might be best to send one of the crew to assist him.

BARBOSA

Fine. (*Turns to the officer with him.*) Get someone to accompany Enrique.

OFFICER

Yes, sire.

Barbosa and the Officer exit.

PIGAFETTA

I am sorry for what happened, Enrique. Señor Barbosa has never hid his ambitions.

ENRIQUE

Or his greed.

PIGAFETTA

Once we are back in Sevilla you can rest assured I will let the Royal Court know that the late Captain General released you from bondage.

ENRIQUE

Thank you, Señor Pigafetta. You have always been a fair man. (Pause) Do you mention me in your journals, Señor?

PIGAFETTA

I have recorded everything that has transpired on this journey, Enrique, as faithfully as I remember them. The world will know what an epic voyage we undertook, the marvels and terrors we have witnessed, the suffering we endured, the heroism of our late Captain-General. This is a historic voyage, Enrique, one to end all voyages!

ENRIQUE

Did you expect us to be at sea this long?

PIGAFETTA

There was no way to know then, and there is no way to know now, either. But the Good Lord will show us the way back to Sevilla. He must, if only so we can finish the work began by the Captain General.

ENRIQUE

May his soul rest in peace.

PIGAFETTA

Amen!

Enter Pedro, a crew member.

ENRIQUE

Hola, Pedro.

PEDRO

Hola, compañero. The officer on the watch has asked me to accompany you ashore. But what is this? Dios mio, Enrique, you are still unwell! But surely Capitan Barbosa doesn't mean it ...

ENRIQUE

Never mind, *compañero*. Just help me up and I'll be fine.

Shaking his head, Pedro assists Enrique as the two leave.

ACT III, SCENE 6

Humabon in his palace. An attendant has just entered

HUMABON

What is it?

AIDE

Your Excellency, the dead Captain-General's alipin and translator would like to see you. He is accompanied by a crew member but says he would like to see you alone.

HUMABON

Show him in.

Attendant exits. Enrique enters.

ENRIQUE

Peace be with your Excellency.

HUMABON

May the Most Merciful protect you. You limp? Why are you not resting and recovering? We witnessed the battle of Maktan and had not your Captain General, may he rest in peace, forbidden us to join, we would have quickly put Lapulapu and his men to flight. You fought bravely at your master's side, may he rest in God's bosom.

ENRIQUE

Your Excellency, the man who has replaced the beloved Captain General will not let me rest and furthermore reminds me of my station in this life!

HUMABON

Do you mean Duarte Barbosa?

ENRIQUE

A curse upon him! He sends a message, which I bear, along with my own.

HUMABON

Two messages? Speak.

ENRIQUE

Barbosa wishes you well. At the same time he reminds you of your pledge of gifts from the kingdom of Zebu to the sovereign of Spain. He insists that this pledge be fulfilled right away.

HUMABON
And yours?

ENRIQUE
Beware of him, Your Excellency. The gifts you offer will never make it to the Spanish court. Barbosa is no Magellan, he is a dog and a thief and not to be trusted.

HUMABON
Your Captain-General may have been arrogant but he spoke from the heart. He was generous and a brave leader. I do mourn him and regret only that his zeal was no match for Sri Lapu Lapu's skill. I requested that he hand over the Captain General's body. He refused, saying his people wanted to see with their own eyes what Magellan looked like. This man, this Barbosa, I have seen him lurking in Magellan's shadow. I have never trusted him.

ENRIQUE
If Your Excellency will permit me, I have a simple plan that will take advantage of his greed, and at the same time teach these foreigners a lesson.

HUMABON
Let me hear it.

ENRIQUE
My Lord, invite Barbosa and the other officers to a feast tomorrow, with the promise of more tribute. Wine and dine them, and when they are tipsy and have their guard down, move in for the kill!

HUMABON
Will he accept my invitation?

ENRIQUE
As surely as a bat flies to a mango tree bursting with ripe fruit!

HUMABON (*smiles*)
I didn't think you had a penchant for such intrigues, Enrique.

ENRIQUE
My own master was, for his own survival, one of the best at this devious art. My years of travel and exposure to the courts of Portugal and Spain and above all with this crew of misfits and villains have taught me that greed, ambition, and deceit are as common, and necessary, as air and water, to survive.

HUMABON

And your own plans?

ENRIQUE

I will remain in these waters, and if your Excellency allows it, I will ask the Princess Ylang to be my betrothed.

HUMABON

Ranee Humamay has mentioned the love you two bear one another and looks favorably on the match. I myself have no objections, for I take it you shall truly be a free man once Barbosa is out of the way.

ENRIQUE

As free as I was when the slavers took me away from my family, your Excellency.

HUMABON

Go then, invite Barbosa and his men. I shall have a feast prepared that they will never forget.

ENRIQUE

Thank you, Your Excellency.

Enrique bows and leaves. Outside the hall, where Pedro waits, he meets Ylang.

YLANG

Are you staying behind then?

Enrique takes her by the arm and slowly brings her away from Pedro.

ENRIQUE

There is nothing to go back to, not with the Captain General dead, not with the way Barbosa treats me.

YLANG

So I've heard from your companion.

ENRIQUE

And I have every reason to stay. *(He takes her hand.)* I have told the Rajah of our love and how your Ranee favors us. He has no objections.

YLANG (*laughs*)

Of course. As you must know, in matters like these, the woman decides.

ENRIQUE (*laughs*)

I see I shall be exchanging one master for another but nothing would please me more than such voluntary servitude! (*Grows somber.*) When the sun brightens the waters tomorrow, I shall truly be a free man! Free from this living nightmare! Then and only then can we pledge ourselves to each other.

YLANG

Free? But how?

ENRIQUE

You will see soon enough. Now I must return to the ships like a prisoner to his cell and his jailer, the accursed Barbosa.

They embrace.

YLANG

Until then.

PEDRO

Vamos ya, Enrique.

Enrique leaves with Pedro. Ylang runs after them, then stops.

Fade to blackout.

ACT III, SCENE 7

Barbosa is seated in Magellan's quarters. Enrique enters.

BARBOSA

Well?

ENRIQUE (*bows*)

Rajah Humabon has received your message and sends his greetings, with his wish that the True One ...

BARBOSA

Get on with it! I don't need the blessings of a heathen!

ENRIQUE

But, Sire, he was baptized, along with his consort and his vassals.

BARBOSA

He did it to survive. Well?

ENRIQUE

Sire, the Rajah invites you, the padre, and the officers for a feast, tomorrow at mid-day, to honor the memory of the late Captain General and at the same time mark the establishment of relations between Zebu and that of España. There he will present the gifts promised our late lord.

BARBOSA

Excellent! Serrano, Carvalho, and I will head the party. The padre will attend, so will you as the translator. Now, send word to expect us!

Fade on Barbosa, light on Enrique, who bows and turns to leave.

ENRIQUE

For years I served the Captain General faithfully, closing my eyes to all but his generosity, enduring the looks and remarks that cut sharper and deeper than any steel. For years I blocked out the memory of my family, the scents, the tastes, the breezes of my childhood, little dreaming that I would return to these islands. For years, no dog wagged his tail more vigorously for its master than I, but tonight will be the last time I shall lay my head on this ship. Tomorrow this dog will be free, and Barbosa will have felt my fangs!

Exits.

ACT III, SCENE 8

Humabon's royal hall. The banquet is in progress. Seated on a platform facing the audience are Humabon, Serrano, and Barbosa in the center, flanked respectively by Abbas, the padre, and Enrique, and then by assorted men from both sides. Carvalho sits at the edge, along with Pedro.

HUMABON

Drink and eat your fill, honored guests. From what I understand, your way home will be long and difficult, and it will be a while before you can sup at such a table. The Ranee sends her regrets. Princess Ylang is ailing and Humamay is keeping her company. I am only sorry that that most noble warrior the Captain General, may he rest in God's bosom, is no longer with us.

BARBOSA

May he be granted eternal peace!

SERRANO

In all our travels with the Captain General, may God rest his soul, only in these fair isles have we been so honored. You have pampered us like prodigal sons. Our king will be touched to hear how you provided us with every need. Your Excellency can rest assured that as the Imperial Majesty's representative in this part of his realm, you and your subjects will receive all the benefits of his protection.

HUMABON

And we thank you in advance for such kind words. Fate, that arbiter of all events, while it has taken away the good Captain General, may the Merciful bless him, has nevertheless smiled upon both of us. May it continue to do so.

They raise their glasses to one another.

An attendant enters, bows, and whispers something to Humabon.

HUMABON

If it please the Señores, may the padre be excused? The Ranee requests that he attend her and the ailing princess a while. She believes his prayers may do the princess some good. Abbas will go along, to provide the translation.

BARBOSA

I don't see why not. *(to the priest)* Padre, do you mind seeing to this?

VALDERRAMA

Not at all. She remembers how, when the good Captain General was still with us, I was able through prayer to break the fever afflicting one of her old courtiers. This can only strengthen her devotion to Mother Church.

SERRANO

Let's not forget Mother Spain!

VALDERRAMA

That, too, though, Señor Serrano, let us bear in mind that the earthly kingdom is but a shadow of the eternal heavenly one.

BARBOSA

On your way, Padre.

The priest, Abbas, and the attendant leave. Merrymaking continues.

CARVALHO (looks about. To Pedro.)

I don't like the look of these men around us. A strange celebration, when their faces remind me of a gathering storm!

PEDRO

Why, do you suspect something?

CARVALHO

Perhaps it might just be an overactive imagination but our numerous misadventures and the many deaths we have witnessed tell me that this is too good to be true, especially now that the Captain General is dead.

PEDRO

Señor Carvalho, perhaps we can excuse ourselves and return to the ships quietly.

CARVALHO

Exactly what I had in mind. Follow me, and have your sword ready.

The two slip out unobtrusively, miming the need to pee to a curious guard. The merrymaking goes on.

HUMABON

And now to the best part of the feast!

He signals, and two attendants, with sheathed swords, come forward, bearing a chest, which they place at the foot of the platform, and open it. Its contents gleam and dazzle; riches galore.

HUMABON

Behold, Señores!

Humabon extends his arm to Serrano, who takes it, and as he does so, Humabon pulls out his dagger and aims it at Serrano's neck as two of his men surround him. Simultaneously, his other men spring out and with their daggers kill the Spanish crew present, whom they easily outnumber.

SERRANO

Barbosa! In God's name, what is going on?

BARBOSA

A trap! The bastards!

Barbosa manages to stave off the first rush of Humabon's men and has both his sword and dagger drawn. He finds himself face to face with Enrique, also with his sword and dagger drawn. Enrique waves off the Rajah's men.

ENRIQUE

I hope you remember every last bit of this meal, Barbosa. Its memory will be all you have as you burn in your Christian hell!

BARBOSA

Once and for all I'll show a savage like you his proper place!

ENRIQUE

The devil take you! Too bad no one will be around to mourn you.

They clash. Each stabs the other. Barbosa collapses.

BARBOSA

Cursed be this voyage! Cursed be your soul, Indio!

He dies. Enrique staggers to a chair, mortally wounded.

HUMABON

Enrique!

Ylang rushes in.

YLANG

Enrique?

Humabon points to where Enrique lies, barely alive. Ylang kneels by the chair and cradles him.

YLANG

Don't leave me, Enrique! Not now, not when our new lives are about to begin!

ENRIQUE

The only consolation I have, Princess, is knowing I die a free man, in familiar waters, and that at least one person loves me and will mourn me.

He slumps back, and dies.

YLANG (*weeps over his dead body*)

Enrique! Enrique!

SERRANO

Treachery! Murder!

HUMABON

Treachery, Señor? Murder? My duty as ruler of the realm is to defend my people against thieves like you and him (*pointing to Barbo-sa*), who come from afar and appoint themselves our sovereigns, and claim all that we have worked long and hard for.

SERRANO

You hypocrite! You won't get away with this!

HUMABON

It is you and your men who won't get away! Do you think we are fools? Had your Captain General lived and defeated the mighty Sri LapuLapu as he boasted he would ... what was it he said, that each one of you was worth a hundred of us ... we would have acquiesced to be a vassal state. But his death and the rout of your comrades showed you to be ordinary, mere mortals, after all, not the favored ones you claimed to be.

SERRANO

Why haven't you killed me then?

HUMABON

Because your shipmates might be willing to ransom you.

SERRANO

Yes, yes, of course they will! They must!

HUMABON (*addresses the warriors*)

Bring him to within hearing distance of their ships.
(*to Serrano*)

Tell your companions that if they wish to see you alive and back with them, they need to return the treasures you had taken from us. They do that, you live! Take him away!

The men exit, dragging Serrano with them.

ACT III, SCENE 9

On the beach. Serrano has his arms bound. Two warriors guard him, one of them holding a leash tied around Serrano's neck. Carvalho is on deck.

SERRANO (*shouts*)

Carvalho, they will kill me, as they have killed all of our shipmates who went ashore, unless you pay a ransom.

CARVALHO

Who put Rajah Humabon up to it?

SERRANO

It must have been Enrique. He spoke to Humabon the day before the feast.

CARVALHO

That dog! That ingrate! We should have killed him!

SERRANO

He's dead, he and Barbosa killed each other. But listen to me, my friend. The ransom is to be the treasures given to the Captain General by the Rajah. Then my life shall be spared, and I can return to the ship.

CARVALHO

What guarantee do we have that they won't attack us in the meantime, or that they'll even release you?

SERRANO

For god's sake, man, don't argue! It's my life at stake here! And how could they attack our ships?

CARVALHO

I can't risk any more lives, or even the loss of one rowboat.

SERRANO

What are you saying? This is your dear friend and shipmate speaking!

Silence.

SERRANO

Don't abandon me, for the love of god!

Carvalho turns his back.

CARVALHO (*yells to the crew*)
Pull up anchor! And get ready to sail!

SERRANO
Carvalho!

Serrano runs to the sea, but the warrior yanks him and he falls to his knees.

SERRANO
When the Day of Judgment comes, I shall stand before our
Maker and ask him for your soul! Carvalho!

Serrano breaks down and starts to weep. Humabon's warriors drag him offstage as lights dim.

ACT III, SCENE 10

On the beach. Humabon, Abbas, and Ylang stand before a burial cairn. Ylang places flowers on it. The three stand for a few moments, the cross Magellan had planted in the ground still there and silhouetted in the background.

ABBAS (*reading from a prayer book*)

“There is no God but God, and Mohammed is His Messenger. You will be returned to the Knower of the unseen and the witnessed, and He will inform you about what you used to do. Who will give life to bones while they are disintegrated? He will give them life who produced them the first time; and He is, of all creation, knowing. He will restore you who brought you forth the first time. Perhaps it will be soon.”

YLANG AND HUMABON

Inshallah!

YLANG

May your travels in the other realm, Enrique, be as happy and tranquil as your earthly one wasn't.

HUMABON

He died a true warrior. Your love for him was a great consolation.

YLANG

Farewell, my voyager.

(She looks out to sea. Softly)

I never did find out your true name.

(Turns to Humabon)

My lord, do you think they will return?

HUMABON

Should the rest of that cursed crew make it back to España, you can be sure more ships will return. They will be back.

YLANG

With more crosses.

ABBAS

More guns.

HUMABON

More priests.

ABBAS
More deaths.

YLANG
At least we have the padre to teach us about how the men
from that part of the world think and act.

HUMABON
(Laughs bitterly.) As if we didn't know enough!

Lights dim. Lights up on stage left. Valderrama and Raneé Humamay are standing side by side, before the statue of the Santo Niño, which sits in the middle of a shrine. She places a garland of flowers around its neck, then a coconut shell and rice cakes before it. She and Valderrama kneel.

VALDERRAMA
In nomine patri et filii et spiritu sanctu.

Valderrama starts to say the Lord's Prayer, and Raneé Humamay joins him.

VALDERRAMA & HUMAMAY
(their voices get progressively louder)
Pater noster, qui est in caelis, sanctificetur nomen tuum, adveniat regnum tuum, fiat voluntas tua sicut in caelo et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie, et dimitte nobis debita nostra sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem sed libera nos a malo. Amen!

Humamay folds her hands and bows deeply. Valderrama, his lips still moving in prayer, stands up and makes the sign of the cross over her.

VALDERRAMA
Quoniam tibi est regnum et potestas et Gloria in saecula saeculorum.

HUMAMAY
Amen!

Lights start to fade, except for a spot on the Santo Niño, and the silhouette of the cross looming in the background.

FINIS