Blanca Flor
Angel Vigil

Characters
The Narrator
Juanito, a young man
The Duende, a gnomelike, mischievous creature who lives in the forest
Blanca Flor, a young woman
Don Ricardo, an evil man
Don Ramon, the father of Juanito
Doña Arlette, the mother of Juanito
Two Doves, actors in costume

Scene 1: In the forest
The Narrator. Blanca Flor, "White Flower." There never was a story with such a beautiful name as this story of Blanca Flor. At the beginning of our story, a young man named Juanito has left home to seek his fortune in the world. With the blessing of his parents to aid and protect him, he has begun what will be a fantastic adventure. At the beginning of his journey, he wanders into a forest and stops by a stream to rest and eat some of the tortillas his mother had packed for his journey.

[Juanito enters and walks around the stage as if looking for a comfortable place to rest. He finally decides upon a spot and sits down. He takes out a tortilla from his traveling bag and begins to talk to himself.]

Juanito. Whew! I’m hot. This river looks like a good spot to rest for a while. I’m so tired. Maybe this journey wasn’t such a good idea. Right now I could be home with la familia eating a good supper that mamá cooked for us. But no, I’m out in the world seeking my fortune. So far I haven’t found very much, and all I have to show for my efforts are two worn-out feet and a tired body... oh, and don’t forget (holding up a dried tortilla) a dried-out tortilla... (He quickly looks around as if startled.) What was that? (He listens intently and hears a sound again.) There it is again. I know I heard something... 

[As Juanito is talking, THE DUENDE enters, sneaking up behind him.]

The Duende (in a crackly voice). Hello.
Juanito. Yikes! Who said that? (He turns around quickly and is startled to see THE DUENDE behind him.) Who are you?

The Duende (with a mischievous twinkle in his eye). Hello.
Juanito. Hello... who, who are you? And where did you come from?

[THE DUENDE grabs the tortilla out of JUANITO’s hand and begins to eat it. During the rest of the scene THE DUENDE continues to eat tortillas.]

Juanito. Hey, that’s my tortilla.

The Duende (in a playful manner). Thank you very much. Thank you very much.

Juanito (to the audience). He must be a forest Duende. I’ve heard of them. They’re spirits who live in the wood and play tricks on humans. I better go along with him or he might hurt me. (He offers THE DUENDE another tortilla. THE DUENDE takes the tortilla and begins to eat it, too.) I hope he’s not too hungry. If he eats all my tortillas, I won’t have any left, and it’ll be days before I get food again. I’ll have to eat wild berries like an animal. (He reaches for the tortilla and THE DUENDE hits his hand.) Ouch, that hurt!

The Duende. Looking for work, eh?

Juanito. Now I know he’s a Duende. He can read minds.

The Duende. No work here. Lost in the forest. No work here.

Juanito. I know that. We’re in the middle of the forest. But I know there’ll be work in the next town.

The Duende. Maybe work right here. Maybe.

Juanito. Really. Where?

[THE DUENDE points to a path in the forest. JUANITO stands up and looks down the path.]

Juanito. There’s nothing down that path. I’ve been down that path and there is nothing there.

The Duende. Look again. Look again. Be careful. Be careful. (He begins to walk off, carrying the bag of tortillas with him.)

Juanito. Hey, don’t leave yet. What type of work? And where? Who do I see? Hey, don’t leave yet!

The Duende (THE DUENDE stops and turns). Be careful. Danger. Danger. (He exits.)

Juanito. Hey! That’s my bag of tortillas. Oh, this is great. This is really going to sound good when I get back home. My tortillas?... Oh, they were stolen by a forest Duende. Not to worry... (He yells in the direction of the departed DUENDE.) And I’m not lost!... This is great. Lost and hungry and no work. I guess I’m never going to find my fortune in the world. But what did he mean about work... and be careful... and danger. I’ve been down that path and there was nothing there... I don’t think there was anything there. Oh well, there is only one way to find out. It certainly can’t get much worse than things are now, and maybe there is work there.

[Juanito exits, in the direction of the path THE DUENDE indicated.]
Scene 2: Farther in the forest

The Narrator. In spite of the Duende's warning, Juanito continued on the path of danger. As he came into a clearing, he
came to a house and saw a young woman coming out of it.

[Juanito. Where did this house come from? I was here just yesterday and there was no house here. I must really be lost
and turned around. (He sees the young woman and waves to her.) Hey! Come here. Over here!

[Blanca Flor runs to Juanito.]]

Blanca Flor (with fear in her voice). How did you find this place? You must leave right away. The owner of this place is
gone, but he will return soon. He leaves to do his work in the world, but he will return unexpectedly. If he finds you here,
you'll never be able to leave. You must leave right away.


Blanca Flor. Please, just leave. And hurry!

Juanito. Who are you? And why are you here?

Blanca Flor. I am Blanca Flor. My parents died long ago, and I am kept by this man to pay off their debts to him. I have
to work day and night on his farm until I can be free. But he is mean, and he has kept prisoner others who have tried to
free me. He makes them work until they die from exhaustion.

Juanito. Who would be so mean?

Blanca Flor. His name is Don Ricardo.

[Don Ricardo enters, suddenly and with great force.]

Don Ricardo. (addressing Juanito). Why are you here! Didn't she tell you to leave!

Blanca Flor (scared). Don't hurt him. He is lost in the forest and got here by mistake. He was just leaving.

Don Ricardo. Let him answer for himself. Then I will decide what to do with him.

Juanito (gathering all his courage). Yes, she did tell me to leave. But . . . but I am in the world seeking my fortune and I
am looking for work. Is there any work for me to do here?

Don Ricardo. Seeking your fortune! They always say that, don't they, Blanca Flor. Well, I will give you the same chance
I have given others. For each of three days, I will give you a job. If in three days you have completed the jobs, then you
may leave. If not, then you will work here with me until you are dead. What do you say, fortune-seeker?

Blanca Flor (pulling Juanito aside). Do not say yes. You will never leave here alive. Run and try to escape.

Juanito. But what about you? You are more trapped than anybody.

Blanca Flor. That is not your worry. Just run and try to escape.

Juanito (suddenly turning back to Don Ricardo). I will do the work you ask.

Don Ricardo (laughing). Blanca Flor, it is always your fault they stay. They all think they will be able to set you free.
Well, let's give this one his "fair" chance. (To Juanito) Here is your first job. See that lake over there? Take this thimble
(he gives a thimble to Juanito) and use it to carry all the water in the lake to that field over there.

Juanito. You want me to move a lake with a thimble?!

Don Ricardo. You wanted work, fortune-seeker. Well, this is your job. Have it finished by morning or your fate will be
the same as all the others who tried to save poor Blanca Flor. (He exits.)

Juanito. What type of man is he? I have heard legends of evil men who keep people captive, and in my travels I heard
many stories of young men seeking their fortunes who were never seen again, but I always thought they were just
stories.

Blanca Flor. You have had the misfortune to get lost in a terrible part of the forest. Didn't anyone warn you to stay away
from here?

Juanito. Yes . . . one person did. But I thought he was a forest Duende, and I didn't really believe him.

Blanca Flor. It was a forest Duende. In this part of the forest there are many creatures with magic. But my keeper, his
magic is stronger than any of ours.

Juanito. Ours? . . . What do you mean, ours? Are you part of the magic of this forest?

Blanca Flor. Do not ask so many questions. The day is passing by, and soon it will be morning.

Juanito. Morning. I'm supposed to have moved the lake by then. I know this job is impossible, but while God is in his
heaven there is a way. I will do this job. And when I am done, I will help you escape from here.

[Juanito and Blanca Flor exit.]}

Scene 3: The next morning

Juanito and Blanca Flor enter. As THE NARRATOR speaks, JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR act out the scene as it is
described.

The Narrator. Juanito took the thimble and started to carry the water from the lake. He worked as hard as he could, but
soon he began to realize that the job really was an impossible one, and he knew he was doomed. He sat down and began
to cry because his luck had abandoned him and because his parents' blessings offered no protection in that evil place.
Blanca Flor watched Juanito's valiant effort to move the water. As she watched him crying, her heart was touched, and
she decided to use her powers to help him. She knew that it was very dangerous to use her powers to help Juanito and to
cross Don Ricardo, but she felt it was finally time to end her own torment. As Juanito cried, Blanca Flor took out her
brush and began to brush his hair. She cradled Juanito in her arms and her soothing comfort soon put him to sleep . . .

[As soon as JUANITO is asleep, BLANCA FLOR gently puts his head down and leaves, taking the thimble with her.]
The Narrator. When Juanito awoke, he frantically looked for the thimble and, not finding it, ran to the lake. When he reached the lake, he stood at its banks in amazement. All the water was gone. He looked over to the other part of the field, and there stood a lake where before there was nothing. He turned to look for Blanca Flor, but instead there was Don Ricardo.

[DON RICARDO enters.]

Don Ricardo (in full force and very angry). This must be the work of Blanca Flor, or else you have more power than I thought. I know Blanca Flor is too scared to ever use her powers against me, so as a test of your powers, tomorrow your next job will not be so easy. See that barren ground over on the side of the mountain? You are to clear that ground, plant seeds, grow wheat, harvest it, grind it, cook it, and have bread for me to eat before I return. You still have your life now, but I better have bread tomorrow. (He exits, with a flourish.):

[JUANITO exits.]

Scene 4: The next morning

As THE NARRATOR speaks, JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR enter and act out the scene as it is described.

The Narrator. Immediately upon waking the next morning, Juanito tried to move the rocks in the field, but they were impossible to move because of their great size. Once again, Juanito knew that his efforts were useless. He went over to the new lake and fell down in exhaustion. As he lay in the grass by the lake, Blanca Flor came to him once more and began to brush his hair. Soon, Juanito was asleep.

[BLANCA FLOR exits.]

The Narrator. As before, when he awoke, Juanito dashed to the field to make one last attempt to do his work. When he got there, he again stopped in amazement. The field was clear of rocks, and the land had been planted and harvested. As he turned around, there stood Blanca Flor.

[BLANCA FLOR enters.]

Blanca Flor (she hands a loaf of bread to JUANITO). Give this to Don Ricardo.

Juanito. How did you do this?

[DON RICARDO enters, quickly.]

Don Ricardo. What do you have?

Juanito (shaking with fear). Just . . . just this loaf of bread. (Giving the bread to DON RICARDO) Here is the bread you asked for.

Don Ricardo (very angry). This is the work of Blanca Flor. This will not happen again. Tomorrow, your third job will be your final job, and even the powers of Blanca Flor will not help you this time! (He exits.)

Blanca Flor. Believe me, the third job will be impossible to do. It will be too difficult even for my powers. We must run from here if there is to be any chance of escaping his anger. He will kill you because I have helped you. Tonight I will come for you. Be ready to leave quickly as soon as I call for you.

[JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR exit.]

Scene 5: Later that night

On one side of the stage, JUANITO sits waiting. On the other side, BLANCA FLOR is in her room grabbing her traveling bag. As she leaves her room, she turns and mimes spitting three times as THE NARRATOR describes the action.

The Narrator. Late that night, as Juanito waited for her, Blanca Flor packed her belongings into a bag. Before she left the house, she went to the fireplace and spat three times into it.

[BLANCA FLOR joins JUANITO.]


Juanito. Blanca Flor, is it time?

Blanca Flor. Yes. We must leave quickly, before he finds out I am gone, or it will be too late.

Juanito. Won’t he know you are gone as soon as he calls for you?

Blanca Flor. Not right away. I’ve used my powers to fool him. But it won’t last long. Let’s go!

[BLANCA FLOR and JUANITO exit.]

The Narrator. When Don Ricardo heard the noise of Juanito and Blanca Flor leaving, he called out . . .

Don Ricardo (from offstage). Blanca Flor, are you there?

The Narrator. The spit she had left in the fireplace answered.

Blanca Flor (from offstage). Yes, I am here.

Don Ricardo (from offstage). Blanca Flor, are you there?

The Narrator. Later, Don Ricardo called out again.

Blanca Flor (from offstage). Yes, I am here.

Don Ricardo (from offstage). Blanca Flor, are you there?

The Narrator. For a second time, the spit she had left in the fireplace answered.

Blanca Flor (from offstage). Yes, I am here.

Don Ricardo. Still later, Don Ricardo called out again, a third time.

Don Ricardo (from offstage). Blanca Flor, are you there?

The Narrator. By this time, the fire had evaporated Blanca Flor’s spit, and there was no answer. Don Ricardo knew that Blanca Flor was gone, and that she had run away with Juanito. He saddled his horse and galloped up the path to catch them before they escaped from his land.
Scene 6: In the forest

JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR enter, running and out of breath.

JUANITO. Blanca Flor, we can rest now. We are free.

BLANCA FLOR. No, Juanito, we will not be free until we are beyond the borders of Don Ricardo's land. As long as we are on his land, his powers will work on us.

JUANITO. How much farther?

BLANCA FLOR. Remember the river where you met the Duende? That river is the border. Across it we are free.

JUANITO. That river is still really far. Let's rest here for a while.

BLANCA FLOR. No, he is already after us. We must keep going. I can hear the hooves of his horse.

JUANITO (he looks around desperately). Where? How can that be?

BLANCA FLOR. He is really close. Juanito, come stand by me. Quickly!

JUANITO (still looking around). I don't hear anything.

BLANCA FLOR (grabbing him and pulling him to her). Juanito! Now!

[As THE NARRATOR describes the action, JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR act out the scene. BLANCA FLOR does not actually throw a brush. She mimes throwing the brush and the action.]

THE NARRATOR. Blanca Flor looked behind them and saw that Don Ricardo was getting closer. She reached into her bag, took her brush, and threw it behind her. The brush turned into a church by the side of the road. She then cast a spell on Juanito and turned him into a little old bell ringer. She turned herself into a statue outside the church.

[DON RICARDO enters, as if riding a horse.]

DON RICARDO (addressing the bell ringer [Juanito]). Bell ringer, have you seen two young people come this way recently? They would have been in a great hurry and out of breath.

JUANITO (in an old man's voice). No . . . I don't think so. But maybe last week, two young boys came by. They stopped to pray in the church . . . Or was it two girls. I don't know. I am just an old bell ringer. Not many people actually come by this way at all. You're the first in a long time.

DON RICARDO. Bell ringer, if you are lying to me you will be sorry. (He goes over to BLANCA FLOR [the statue], who is standing very still, as a statue. He examines the statue very closely and then addresses the bell ringer [Juanito].) Bell ringer, what saint is this a statue of? The face looks very familiar.

JUANITO. I am an old bell ringer. I don't remember the names of all the saints. But I do know that the statue is very old and has been here a long time. Maybe Saint Theresa or Saint Bernadette.

DON RICARDO. Bell ringer, if you are lying, I will be back! (He exits.)

JUANITO. Adiós, Señor!

[BLANCA FLOR breaks her pose as a statue and goes to JUANITO.]

BLANCA FLOR. Juanito, Juanito. The spell is over.

JUANITO. What happened? I did hear the angry hooves of a horse being ridden hard.

BLANCA FLOR. We are safe for a while. But he will not give up, and we are not free yet.

[JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR exit.]

Scene 7: Farther into the forest

THE NARRATOR. Blanca Flor and Juanito desperately continued their escape. As they finally stopped for a rest, they had their closest call yet.

[BLANCA FLOR and JUANITO enter.]

JUANITO. Blanca Flor, please, let's rest just for a minute.

BLANCA FLOR. OK. We can rest here. I have not heard the hooves of his horse for a while now.

JUANITO. What will he do if he catches us?

BLANCA FLOR. He will take us back. I will be watched more closely than ever, and you will—

JUANITO (sadly). I know. Was there ever a time when you were free? Do you even remember your parents?

BLANCA FLOR. Yes. I have the most beautiful memories of my mother, our house, and our animals. Every day, my father would saddle the horses and together we would—

JUANITO. Blanca Flor . . . I hear something.

BLANCA FLOR (alarmed). He's close. Very close.

[As THE NARRATOR describes the action, JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR act out the scene. BLANCA FLOR does not actually throw a comb. She mimes throwing the comb and the action.]

THE NARRATOR. Blanca Flor quickly opened her bag and threw her comb behind her. Immediately the comb turned into a field of corn. This time she turned Juanito into a scarecrow, and she turned herself into a stalk of corn beside him.

[DON RICARDO enters, as if riding a horse.]

DON RICARDO. Where did they go? I still think that the bell ringer knew more than he was saying. They were just here. I could hear their scared little voices. Juanito will pay for this, and Blanca Flor will never have the chance to escape again . . . Now where did they go? Perhaps they are in this field of corn. It is strange to see a stalk of corn grow so close to a scarecrow. But this is a day for strange things. (He exits.)

BLANCA FLOR. Juanito, it is over again. Let's go. The river is not far. We are almost free.

[JUANITO breaks his pose as a scarecrow and stretches and rubs his legs as BLANCA FLOR looks around apprehensively.]
Juanito. Blanca Flor, that was close. We have to hurry now. The river is just through these trees. We can make it now for sure if we hurry.

The Narrator. But they spoke too soon. Don Ricardo had gotten suspicious about the field of corn and returned to it. When he saw Juanito and Blanca Flor he raced to catch them.

[DON RICARDO enters suddenly and sees them.]

Don Ricardo. There you are. I knew something was wrong with that field of corn. Now you are mine.

[As THE NARRATOR describes the action, JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR act out the scene. BLANCA FLOR does not actually throw a mirror. She mimes throwing the mirror and the action.]

The Narrator. When Blanca Flor saw Don Ricardo, she reached into her bag and took out a mirror, the final object in the bag. She threw the mirror into the middle of the road. Instantly, the mirror became a large lake, its waters so smooth and still that it looked like a mirror as it reflected the sky and clouds. When Don Ricardo got to the lake, all he saw was two ducks, a male and a female, swimming peacefully in the middle of the lake. Suddenly, the ducks lifted off the lake and flew away. As they flew away, Don Ricardo knew that the ducks were Juanito and Blanca Flor, and that they were beyond his grasp. As they disappeared, he shouted one last curse.

[JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR exit.]

Don Ricardo. You may have escaped, Blanca Flor, but you will never have his love. I place a curse on both of you. The first person to embrace him will cause him to forget you forever! (He exits.)

Scene 8: Near Juanito’s home

BLANCA FLOR and JUANITO enter.

The Narrator. Disguised as ducks, Blanca Flor and Juanito flew safely away from that evil land and escaped from Don Ricardo. They finally arrived at Juanito’s home, and using Blanca Flor’s magical powers, they returned to their human selves.

Juanito. Blanca Flor, we are close to my home. Soon we will be finally safe forever. I will introduce you to my family, and we will begin our new life together . . . Blanca Flor, why do you look so sad? We have escaped the evil Don Ricardo, and soon we will be happy forever.

Blanca Flor. We have not escaped. His final curse will forever be over us.

Juanito. Remember, that curse will work only in his own land. You yourself told me that once we were beyond the borders of his land, his powers would have no hold on us.

Blanca Flor. His powers are very great, Juanito.

Juanito. Blanca Flor, you have never explained to me the source of your own powers. Are your powers also gone?

Blanca Flor. The powers have always been in the women of my family. That is why Don Ricardo would not let me leave. He was afraid that I would use my powers against him. I have never been away from that land, so I do not know about my powers in this new land.

Juanito. You will have no need for your powers here. Soon we will be with my family. Wait outside while I go and tell my family that I have returned from seeking my fortune, safe at last. Then I will tell them that the fortune I found was you.

Blanca Flor. Juanito, remember the curse.

Juanito. I am not afraid of any curse. Not with you here with me. All my dreams have come true. Come, let’s go meet my family.

[JUANITO and BLANCA FLOR exit.]

Scene 9: At Juanito’s home

DON RAMON and DOÑA ARLETTE are sitting at home passing the time with idle talk.

The Narrator. Juanito’s parents had waited patiently for their son to return from seeking his fortune in the world. They did not know that his return home was only the beginning of another chapter of his great adventure.

Doña Arlette. Do you ever think we will hear from Juanito? It has been months since he left to seek his fortune in the world.

Don Ramon. We will hear word soon. I remember when I left home to seek my fortune in the world. Eventually, I found that the best thing to do was return home and make my fortune right here, with my familia at my side. Soon he will discover the same thing and you will have your son back.

Doña Arlette. It is easier for a father to know those things. A mother will never stop worrying about her children.

Don Ramon. I worry about the children just as much as you do. But there is no stopping children who want to grow up. He has our blessing and permission to go, and that will be what brings him back safe to us. Soon. You just wait.

[DUANITO enters. His parents are overjoyed to see him.]

Juanito. Mama! Papa! I am home.

Doña Arlette. ¡Mi ‘jito!

Don Ramon. Juanito! [Overjoyed with seeing JUANITO, his parents rush and embrace him.]

Doña Arlette. God has answered my prayers. Mi ‘jito has returned home safe.

Don Ramon. Juanito, come sit close to us and tell us all about your adventures in the world. What great adventures did you have?

Juanito. I had the greatest adventures. For the longest time I was unlucky and unable to find work but finally I . . .
Doña Arlette. What is it? Are you OK? Do you need some food?
Juanito. No, I'm OK. It's just that I was going to say something and I forgot what I was going to say.
Don Ramon. Don't worry. If it is truly important, it'll come back.
Juanito. No, I've definitely forgotten what I was going to say. Oh well, it probably wasn't important anyway.
Doña Arlette. Did you meet someone special? Did you bring a young woman back for us to meet?
Juanito. No, I didn't have those kind of adventures. Pretty much nothing happened, and then I finally decided that it was just best to come home.
Don Ramon (to DOÑA ARLETTE). See what I told you? That is exactly what I said would happen.
Doña Arlette. Now that you are home, it is time to settle down and start your own family. You know our neighbor Don Emilio has a younger daughter who would make a very good wife. Perhaps we should go visit her family this Sunday.
Juanito. You know, that would probably be a good idea. I must admit that I was hoping I would find love on my adventures, but I have come home with no memories of love at all. Perhaps it is best to make my fortune right here, close to home.
Don Ramon (to DOÑA ARLETTE). See? That is exactly what I said would happen.

[All exit.]

Scene 10: Months later at Juanito’s home
The Narrator. Blanca Flor had seen the embrace and knew that the evil curse had been fulfilled. Brokenhearted, she traveled to a nearby village and lived there in hopes that one day the curse could be broken. The people of the village soon got to know Blanca Flor and came to respect her for the good person she was. One day, Blanca Flor heard news that a celebration was being held in honor of Juanito's return home. She immediately knew that this might be her one chance to break the curse. From the times when she had brushed Juanito's hair, she had kept a lock of his hair. She took one strand of his hair and made it into a dove. She then took one strand of her own hair and turned it into another dove. She took these two doves to Juanito's celebration as a present.

[THE NARRATOR speaks to JUANITO.]
Don Ramon. Juanito, what was the most fantastic thing that happened on your adventures?
Juanito. Really, Father, nothing much at all happened. Sometimes I begin to have a memory of something, but it never becomes really clear. At night I have these dreams, but when I awake in the morning I cannot remember them. It must be some dream I keep trying to remember . . . or forget.
Don Ramon. I remember when I went into the world to seek my fortune. I was a young man like you . . .
[DOÑA ARLETTE enters.]
Doña Arlette. Juanito, there's a young woman here with a present for you.
Juanito. Who is it?
Doña Arlette. I don't really know her. She is the new young woman who just recently came to the village. The women of the church say she is constantly doing good works for the church and that she is a very good person. She has brought you a present to help celebrate your coming home safe.
Juanito. Sure. Let her come in.
[BLANCA FLOR enters with the two DOVES. The DOVES are actors in costume.]
Blanca Flor (speaking to JUANITO). Thank you for giving me the honor of presenting these doves as gifts to you.
Juanito. No. No. The honor is mine. Thank you. They are very beautiful.
Blanca Flor. They are special doves. They are singing doves.
Doña Arlette. I have never heard of singing doves before. Where did you get them?
Blanca Flor. They came from a special place. A place where all things have a magic power. There are no other doves like these in the world.
Don Ramon. Juanito, what a gift! Let's hear them sing!
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Don Ramon. Juanito, what a gift! Let's hear them sing!
Doña Arlette. Yes, let's hear them sing.
Blanca Flor (to JUANITO). May they sing to you?
Juanito. Yes, of course. Let's hear their song.
[Everyone sits to listen to the DOVES' song. As the DOVES begin to chant, their words begin to have a powerful effect on JUANITO. His memory of BLANCA FLOR returns to him.]
Doves. Once there was a faraway land A land of both good and evil powers. A river flowed at the edge like a steady hand And it was guarded by a Duende for all the hours. Of all the beautiful things the land did hold The most beautiful with the purest power Was a young maiden, true and bold Named Blanca Flor, the White Flower.
Juanito. I remember! The doves' song has made me remember. (Going to BLANCA FLOR) Blanca Flor, your love has broken the curse. Now I remember all that was struggling to come out. Mama, Papa, here is Blanca Flor, the love I found when I was seeking my fortune.
[DOÑA ARLETTE enters.]
Don Ramon. This is going to be a really good story!
[ALL EXITS, with JUANITO stopping to give BLANCA FLOR a big hug.]