

MID ACT I, SCENE 3:

JULIAN

Pilar, have you seen *Tía's* sewing box? She was here today looking for it and couldn't find it.

PILAR

No. Didn't she take it home?

JULIAN

She thought she did but she can't find it. She has a lot of work to do, too. Can you help me look for it?

PILAR

Hmmm. Okay.

JULIAN

Okay. Why don't you check in here and I'll check our bedrooms?

PILAR

You're not supposed to go in my bedroom.

JULIAN

It's just to check for the sewing box.

PILAR

So can I go check your bedroom?

JULIAN

Fine. You check your bedroom.

(JULIAN sighs and BOTH exit
into the bedrooms. Beat)

PILAR (OS)

It's not in *Mamá's* room!

JULIAN (OS)

Mamá's room? Get out of there! You're not supposed to go in there! Have you been going in there?

PILAR (OS)

No.

JULIAN (OS)

So why would *Tia's* sewing box be in *Mamá's* room?

PILAR (OS)

Why would it be in my room?

JULIAN (OS)

Go check it anyway, Pilar! And don't go into *Mamá's* room again!

PILAR (OS)

Fine! It's too dusty, anyway! My hands are all dirty.

JULIAN (OS)

Fine. Go wash your hands. And then check your room!

(re-entering)

I'll look in the kitchen.

(there is a knock on the front door. JULIAN answers the front door. Enter ADAM)

ADAM

Hello, darling. You will not believe what happened!

JULIAN

(panicked)

What are you doing here? You can't be here!

(A shriek from PILAR is heard OS)

Pilar? Are you okay?

ADAM

Oh, my God! What was that?

JULIAN

Pilar?

ADAM

Who's Pilar?

PILAR

(enters holding a pair of men's underwear away from her)

Ewwwwwww! Your underwear! Your underwear!

JULIAN

My underwear?

ADAM

(loud whisper)

Oh, no, that's mine.

JULIAN

(loud whisper)

It's yours?

ADAM

(loud whisper)

I have yours.

PILAR

Ewww! It's gross! It's gross!

(SHE throws it on the floor)

PILAR

(accusingly to JULIAN)

You're supposed to fold
your clothes and put them
away!

ADAM

Hey, don't throw my underwear
on the floor!

(ADAM picks up the underwear)

JULIAN

Pilar, you know you're not supposed to throw clothing on
the floor!

PILAR

There are germs! You make germs when you don't put your
clothing away!

JULIAN

You make a mess when you don't put your clothing away, not
germs.

PILAR

(seeing ADAM)

Who is that? Julian, who is that with the germs?

ADAM

I do not have germs!

JULIAN

He doesn't have germs! Pilar, calm down. It's okay.

PILAR

Who is he?

(frightened)

Are you a demon coming to tempt me?

ADAM

A demon coming to tempt you? Hardly. Is this why you haven't been bringing me to your apartment, Julian?

PILAR

(shouting)

I won't go with you! I won't go!

JULIAN

No, Pilar! He's not a demon! He's...he's no one.

ADAM

I'm no one?!

PILAR

(maniacally)

Fold your clothes neatly. Put them away when they're clean.

JULIAN

(to ADAM)

Would you just leave? Can you just...wait downstairs or something?

PILAR

You put the clothes away
When they're clean. Don't
leave them on the floor,
Pilar. Not on the floor.

ADAM

It's absolutely frigid
outside, Julian. I'm not
waiting outside!

PILAR

Don't leave your clothes on the floor. You'll get germs,
Pilar. Fold your clothes neatly and put them away.

JULIAN

Pilar, stop it!

ADAM

What's wrong with her?

JULIAN

(to ADAM)

Nothing.

(to PILAR)
Pilar, look at me! Pilar!

PILAR
They make you sick. They make you SICK! You want to make me sick!

JULIAN
No, I don't want to make you sick. No one wants to make you sick.

PILAR
(pointing to ADAM)
He does! He wants to make me sick! He's a demon!

ADAM
I've been called a lot of things...

(PILAR covers her ears and starts a low AHHHHH!)

JULIAN
Pilar... ADAM
What is she doing?

PILAR
Fold your clothes neatly. Put them away when they're clean...

JULIAN
Pilar, look at me!

PILAR
Or you get sick! Germs make you sick!

(Thumping heard)

JULIAN
(takes her hands off her ears)
Germs can make you sick but...

ADAM
She's sick?

PILAR
Germs made me sick. Saint Amabilis saved me!

JULIAN

Shhh. Shhh. It's okay. It's okay...

PILAR

Made me sick, made me sick.

JULIAN

The germs are gone. They're gone now. Okay? The demons are all gone now. There are no more germs.

(to ADAM. Quietly)

Put it away.

PILAR

Saint Amabilis saved me from
the gates of fire again.

ADAM

Put what away?

(JULIAN indicates the
underwear and ADAM puts it
away as PILAR crosses herself
and puts her hands together
in prayer)

ADAM

(loud whisper)

Wow, she's really got this God thing going on, doesn't she?

JULIAN

(loud whisper)

Yes, she does.

PILAR

(beat)

If he's not a demon, who is he?

ADAM

I am not a demon. And who are you?

PILAR

I'm Pilar.

ADAM

I'm Adam.

PILAR

(to JULIAN)

Who is Adam?

JULIAN
He's a friend of mine from school.

ADAM
(loud whisper)
I go to school?

JULIAN
(loud whisper)
Yes, you go to school with me.

ADAM
(to PILAR)
Yes, I go to school with Julian. I learn lots of things in my classes.

JULIAN
And Adam is going to go home now to his own house.

ADAM
I am? Why are you talking like that?

JULIAN
Would you please just go?

ADAM
I don't even know who this is yet, Julian!

JULIAN
It doesn't matter!

PILAR
I'm Pilar.

ADAM
(impatiently)
Yes, I know, but...

PILAR
(to ADAM)
Why did you bring the germs to tempt my soul? They make my sickness worse, you know.

JULIAN
No, Pilar, you can't get sicker because of germs. Germs cause colds or a stomach flu. Not what you have.

PILAR
How do you know? You're
not a doctor! Or a priest!

ADAM
Julian! Are you going to tell
me what's going on?

ADAM
A priest?

PILAR
Priests talk to God and He tells them what's wrong with me.
And then I go repent for standing too close to the fire.

JULIAN
God doesn't always tell us what's wrong with you. Sometimes
books tell us what's wrong with you. And I learned about
things like that in school.

PILAR
(to ADAM)
Did you learn about things like that at school, too? Do you
know about germs?

ADAM
Um, no. But...but Julian is very good in science. Pilar, do
you live here?

JULIAN
Adam, not now!

PILAR
Of course I do.

ADAM
Not now? Are you kidding me? Julian, what is going on here?

PILAR
(mimicking ADAM)
Yes, Julian, what is going on here? What is going on?!

ADAM
Don't do that.

PILAR
Don't do that.

ADAM
Cut that out! That's very annoying!

PILAR
You're very annoying!

JULIAN

Pilar, stop it!

ADAM

This is insane! Just tell me who she is!

PILAR

I'm Julian's sister!

JULIAN

Pilar!

ADAM

His what?

JULIAN

Adam's my friend. I will tell him things, not you, okay?

ADAM

You have a sister?

JULIAN

Yes.

ADAM

Were you ever going to tell me? Don't you think that's something you might have mentioned?

JULIAN

Adam, would you keep it down?

ADAM

I mean, you had plenty of opportunities when I was talking about my parents and my brother, don't you think?

PILAR

You have a brother?

ADAM

Yes, I have an older brother.

PILAR

I have an older brother, too. Are you really Julian's friend?

JULIAN

Yes, he is.

PILAR

Then why doesn't he know about me?

JULIAN
It just never came up.

ADAM
(muttering)
Never came up.

PILAR
Do you really go to school with him?

JULIAN
Yes, he does.

PILAR
I didn't ask you! You're so bossy. Can't he talk?

ADAM
(defiantly)
Yes, I can.

PILAR
Is that your underwear?

ADAM
Ummm...

JULIAN
Yes. I was doing some laundry for him. The laundromat by his apartment was closed.

PILAR
(suspiciously)
Where's the rest of the laundry?

ADAM
I...um...

JULIAN
He already picked it up. This must have fallen out.

PILAR
(beat)
I don't think that's true. Is that true, Adam?

ADAM

What? Yes. Of course, it's true. Why else would my underwear be here?

JULIAN

Okay, Adam, I'll talk to you tomorrow or something.

PILAR

(yelling)

Talk now! Talk now! Talk now! Talk now! Talk now!

JULIAN

Pilar, stop yelling.

PILAR

I'm not yelling!

(Thumping heard)

ADAM

What was that?

JULIAN

(calling out)

Sorry, Mr. Berger.

(to PILAR)

You see? What did I say about yelling?

PILAR

(grumbling)

I wasn't yelling.

JULIAN

Okay, why don't you go to your room?

PILAR

What are you going to talk about? Are you going to talk about me?

JULIAN

It's not any of your business what we're going to talk about, Pilar!

PILAR

He's going to talk about me.

ADAM

Maybe we'll talk about what I just walked into.

JULIAN

Okay, but not now.

PILAR

Well, then, when are you going to talk?

ADAM

Yes. That's a good question. When are we going to talk?