

Senior Division, Dramatic Script  
Santiago Guzmán, St. John's  
**Urn (an excerpt)**

*ESTEBAN is left alone at the party, drinking from his cup. He is surrounded by people, trying to dance to the music, but struggles. He is clearly not having fun. He puts his hands in his pocket and finds a USB, and his face changes completely. ESTEBAN looks around and spots a person controlling the music. He hesitates to approach them, but he decides to go and give it a try.*

ESTEBAN

*(Speaking over loud music)* You put this? Hi! Helloooo?! I talkin' you! THIS one. Put it. Play. Music... Dance! Eh! Eh! Eh! *(He claps)* All happy, you happy, me happy. Yes? Dance! *(He claps)* Seven, song número seven.

*ESTEBAN convinces the 'DJ' to play a song from his USB, then goes back to the dance floor. Then, the song changes to Selena's "Bidi Bidi Bom Bom" and ESTEBAN immediately enjoys himself, he laughs, he screams; he is loving every move he makes. The music abruptly stops. ESTEBAN keeps dancing until he becomes aware that no music is playing and everyone is looking at him.*

What? All! Come, we dance! *(He claps)* Cumbia! *(He claps)* Eh! Eh! Eh!

*He continues dancing, as though people are not looking at him.*

Dance!

Feg? What? *(He claps)* Oh, yes, feg, feg, feg!!

Why laugh?

*He stops. He looks around.*

What?

No, you boo!

*He covers his ears.*

¿Qué?

Tortilla boy?! No, no, no. ¿Feg?

You fuck you!

*He falls down to his knees, he starts sobbing.*

MARIANA enters.

MARIANA

¿ESTEBAN?

*She rushes to meet him on the floor.*

What happened?

*She looks around.*

What are you looking at? Leave him alone.

*She kneels and talks to ESTEBAN.*