DANCE AGAIN EXCERPT
Lights up on Javier, Miguel and Alejandro in a gay bar...Latin Night.

JAVIER
My

MIGUEL
Life

ALEJANDRO
Is

A 90’s hip hop beat.

JAVIER
Like a small business looking for a funder

ALEJANDRO
Always on the come up, never going under

MIGUEL
Tiki Tiki music louder than thunder

JAVIER, MIGUEL, and ALEJANDRO
Do you ever wonder…?

The beat stops.

JAVIER
Why did Matthew Shephard get a play, a movie, and a documentary that’s celebrated 20 years later and people have already stopped talking about us? (Beat) What if Matthew Shephard were Puerto Rican?

MIGUEL and ALEJANDRO
Boricua

JAVIER
Morena

ALEJANDRO
Dominicana

MIGUEL
Colombiana
That song called out everybody. It was like an affirmation.

To prove that we’re special. Somos magia.

We are Blue Muthafuckas.

What’s that?

Vodka, gin, rum and Tequila. And then some more Tequila.

Sounds like a hangover.

Life lesson, ladies: Never mix anything with Tequila.

Unless you wanna forget some of your life choices.

I don’t wanna forget any of my life choices. My life feels like Jennifer Lopez twirling on turn tables.

Let’s Get Loud
MIGUEL
Una Noche Más

JAVIER
I wanna dance, and love, and dance again

JAVIER, MIGUEL, and ALEJANDRO
(Chant-like, Peppy) Saturday night
Saturday night
Saturday night
And I feel alright

MIGUEL
My life smells like …a bottle of cologne

JAVIER
Ay, Papo, too much!

ALEJANDRO
You smell like aftershave.

MIGUEL
It’s Old Spice.

JAVIER, MIGUEL, and ALEJANDRO
(Chant-like, Peppy) Saturday night
Saturday night
Saturday night
And I feel alright

ALEJANDRO
My life feels like…a drag queen snapping the sweat from her fingers right into the crowd.

JAVIER
Yasss!

MIGUEL
Go ahead!

JAVIER
Werk, Mama!

MIGUEL
¡Otra!
ALEJANDRO
As she snaps… and snaps…and

*Javier snaps.*

JAVIER
That’s how fast everything can change.

MIGUEL
I was dancing with a cute boy.

ALEJANDRO
I was buying my first drink.

JAVIER
I was loving the night…fiercely.

ALEJANDRO
Saturday night

MIGUEL
Saturday night

JAVIER
Saturday night

*The sound of gun shots. The men each turn away from the audience.*

MIGUEL *(V.O.)*
Miguel Angel Honorato, 30

JAVIER *(V.O.)*
Javier Jorge-Reyes, 40

ALEJANDRO *(V.O.)*
Alejandro Barrios Martinez, 21

*The sound of news reports clashing with screams, crying, police sirens…all getting louder and louder until an abrupt stop leaves only a very faint police siren. A voice is heard saying “Orlando was a tragedy”. Miguel, Javier, and Alejandro all turn back to the audience.*

ALEJANDRO
Mi life is magic

MIGUEL
Mi vida es música
JAVIER
My life is memories, singing with a pulse steady as a train

ALEJANDRO
The opposite of loving is not hating, but rather forgetting. Please don’t let me be forgotten. So…
spin my records like I never left you

MIGUEL
Spin my records like I’m dancing right beside you

JAVIER
Spin my records like I’m listening, right now


ALEJANDRO
Yasss!

Miguel snaps. Another Jennifer Lopez song plays.

MIGUEL
That’s my jam!

Javier snaps. Another Jennifer Lopez song plays.

JAVIER
¡Encore!

JAVIER, MIGUEL and ALEJANDRO
¡Otra! ¡Otra! ¡Otra!

The men dance fiercely. The music fades out. The men stand still again.

MIGUEL
I wanna dance

ALEJANDRO
And love

JAVIER
And dance again

The men dance fiercely with no music as the lights slowly fade.