

**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

JAVIER  
Boricua

MIGUEL, and ALEJANDRO  
Morena

MIGUEL  
Cubana

JAVIER, MIGUEL, and ALEJANDRO  
Mexicana

JAVIER  
That song called out everybody. It was like an affirmation.

MIGUEL  
To prove that we're special. Somos magia.

ALEJANDRO  
We are magic.

MIGUEL  
We are Blue Muthafuckas.

JAVIER  
What's that?

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

ALEJANDRO  
Sounds like a hangover.

JAVIER  
Life lesson, ladies: Never mix anything with Tequila.

MIGUEL  
Unless you wanna forget some of your life choices.

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

ALEJANDRO  
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 snaps. A Jennifer Lopez song plays.*

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.*