

## No. 24

## Aldonza (Underscore)

See p. 97<sup>3</sup>

(Orchestra)

ALDONZA *approaches with some timidity and reaches the side of the bed.*  
 QUIXOTE *regards her courteously but with no sign of recognition.*

Now then. What is it you want?

ALDONZA. (*Incredulous*) Don't you know me?

DON QUIXOTE. (*Puzzled*) Should I?

ALDONZA. I am Aldonza!

*A movement forward from the OTHERS. A beat.*

DON QUIXOTE. I am sorry. I do not recall anyone of that name.

*SANCHO moves toward ALDONZA, and she points to him.*

ALDONZA. He knows!

*SANCHO steps forward as though to speak. DR. CARRASCO warns him fiercely with a gesture. SANCHO backs off.*

Please, my lord!

DON QUIXOTE. (*Curiously*) Why do you say "my lord"? I am not a lord.

ALDONZA. You are my lord, Don Quixote!

*The OTHERS react, then hold very still.*

DON QUIXOTE. Don Quixote. (*Then, anguished*) You must forgive me,  
 I have been ill ... I am confused by shadows.

It is possible I knew you once, but I do not remember.

*ALDONZA is stunned.*

*DR. CARRASCO smoothly steps forward, takes her by the arm.*

DR. CARRASCO. (*Moving ALDONZA along*) This way.

*Aldonza allows herself to be led away.*

*But Carrasco, close to the entrance, tries to shove her out roughly;*

*Carrasco's sudden action breaks Aldonza's mood, and she pulls loose.*

*Music starts—and in a rush ALDONZA comes back and kneels before the bed.*

## No. 25

## Dulcinea (Reprise)

See p. 97

(Aldonza)

ALDONZA. Please! Try to remember!

DON QUIXOTE. (*With helpless compassion*) Is it so important?

ALDONZA. (*Inarticulate*) Everything. My whole life.

You spoke to me and everything was ... different!

DON QUIXOTE. I ... spoke to you?

ALDONZA. And you looked at me! And you called me by another name!

*ALDONZA sings, pleadingly.*

Dulcinea ... Dulcinea ...

Once you found a girl and called her Dulcinea,

(ALDONZA.) When you spoke the name an angel seemed to whisper ...  
Dulcinea ... Dulcinea ...

DR. CARRASCO *takes ALDONZA by the arm,  
leads her toward the door but she holds him back to sing.*

Dulcinea ... Dulcinea ...  
Won't you please bring back the dream of Dulcinea ...  
Won't you bring me back the bright and shining glory  
Of Dulcinea ... Dulcinea ...

DR. CARRASCO. I'm afraid I must insist—

DON QUIXOTE. Let be!

CARRASCO *lets ALDONZA go.*

Then perhaps ... it was not a dream ...

ALDONZA. (*Kneeling beside QUIXOTE again*) You spoke of a dream. And about the quest!

*Guitar cue.*

DON QUIXOTE. (*His mind stirring*) Quest?

ALDONZA. How you might fight and it doesn't matter  
whether you win or lose if only you follow the quest!

*Guitar fades.*

DON QUIXOTE. The words. Tell me the words!

## No. 26            The Impossible Dream (Reprise)

*See p. 98*

(Don Quixote)

ALDONZA. (*Speaking to the music of "The Quest"*)  
"To dream the impossible dream" ... But they're your own words!  
"To fight the unbeatable foe" ... Don't you remember?  
"To bear with unbearable sorrow" ... You must remember!  
"To run where the brave dare not go—"

DON QUIXOTE. (*Remembering, speaks, then finally sings*)  
To right the unrightable wrong,

ALDONZA. (*A whisper*) Yes ...

DON QUIXOTE.  
To love, pure and chaste, from afar,

ALDONZA. Yes...

DON QUIXOTE.  
To try, when your arms are too weary,  
To reach the unreachable star!

ALDONZA. Thank you, my lord!

DON QUIXOTE. But this is not seemly, my lady. On thy knees? To me?

ALDONZA. (*In protest as QUIXOTE tries to rise*) My lord, you are not well!

DON QUIXOTE. (*Growing in power*) Not well? What is sickness to the body of a knight-errant? What matter wounds? For each time he falls he shall rise again ... and woe to the wicked! (*A lusty bellow*) Sancho!

SANCHO. (*Moving forward*) Here, Your Grace!

DON QUIXOTE. My armor! My sword!

*Music immediately segues.*

## No. 27                      Man Of La Mancha (Reprise II)

*See p. 99*

(Don Quixote, Sancho, & Aldonza)

SANCHO. (*Delightedly*) More misadventures!

DON QUIXOTE. Adventures, old friend! (*Struggling up out of bed*)

(*Sung*) Oh the trumpets of glory now call me to ride,  
Yes, the trumpets are calling to me,

*Reaching out to ALDONZA and SANCHO.*

And wherever I ride, ever staunch at my side  
My squire and my lady shall be!

*ALDONZA and SANCHO help QUIXOTE out of bed  
and assist him with taking a few steps.*

I am I, Don Quixote ...

ALL THREE. The lord of La Mancha  
My/our destiny calls and I/we go!

*QUIXOTE moves a couple of steps.*

And the wild winds of fortune shall carry me/us onward  
Oh, whithersoever ...

*QUIXOTE falters.*

ALDONZA. (*A cry of apprehension*) My lord—!

SANCHO. Master—!

DON QUIXOTE. (*Reassuring ALDONZA and SANCHO, sings on*)

Whithersoever they blow,  
Onward to glo—ahh!

*A cry deep from within QUIXOTE'S chest. Then a whisper.*

... I... go ...

*DON QUIXOTE crumples to the floor.*

*SANCHO and ALDONZA lower him gently.*

ALDONZA. (*In tears*) my lord ...

## No. 28                      The Psalm

*See p. 100*

(Padre)

DR. CARRASCO *pushes ALDONZA aside and kneels to Don Quixote's left. He bends over and places his ear to Quixote's heart, then rises slowly. The PADRE comes to QUIXOTE, kneels; he crosses himself and chants in Latin.*