

# ***Confessions of Zorro and Diamond***

by Sean Edward Lewis

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Scene One:            *Esteban Whistles and Sings*

[Esteban seems to be alone. He is going about his business. He is whistling and is in and out of the kitchen. At times he sings]

motion  
5 motions a once

come on Saturday morning with your  
come on Saturday morning with your  
(red bricks)  
we make a side walk out of  
it can be shifty when they cross

it is not nothing, safe  
it falls off  
I can't see it anymore  
anymore leaves

in your particular way I am happy

the horns sounded to begin the parade

something's here  
underneath the counter when  
(America was singing)  
underneath the counter when  
when all of us we

[Esteban addresses the audience]

my life  
the life  
the way things sit  
am tossed am turned  
am normally silent  
am normally

I want so much to be friends

Are we living, this week, in a way for the king to look?

This is the fate of things. To be left.  
[indicating one of the audience with a big smile]  
I know your family.  
[pause]

I always have, and mornings, when the light comes through, the sign of more...  
[as though answering a question]  
Me? I live here. Now I am alone. And when visitors come I make cookies!  
What is more joyous than cookies?  
[spins. turns. almost dancing]  
OK.  
[clapping hands together]  
Let's compose all we can. The nights were like this. Long. They can come on for days...

Scene Two:                    *Zorro Wakes Up*

[he is speaking to someone not in the room, maybe he is on the phone]

ZORRO:                    I can't move. I can't think. She is here now.  
                              And we all have to wait. All of us need more time.  
                              [as though in a dream] In the valley off the coast driving through.

ESTEBAN:                [trying to feed him a cookie] Open your mouth wide. Wider.

ZORRO:                    [seeming not to notice Esteban he goes on speaking] Snide remark pepsol breath. Cost? You live differently than I do. You live as though the miles piled up, around your face.

ESTEBAN:                [addressing the audience. A proclamation. Puts on an accent]

                              an experiment into the dover tipped over  
                              an experiment into the dover tipped over

ZORRO:                    The fright!  
                              I woke up sweating (as though I were having a baby)

ESTEBAN:                [looking to excuse Zorro, as though embarrassed] My family presents an entirely different picture on most days.

ZORRO:                    On every other Wednesday. My insides. The insides of my insides, hair, notions of grandeur, a hospital bed, lying in a chair with my friends. They are holding my hands. I can't think of mercy right now. Later. Much later.

ESTEBAN:                Little by little are you dying?

ZORRO:                    Yes.

ESTEBAN:                [solemn with an exaggerated formality] How is the trail towards death's door? How is the snow falling when you are facing a winter's death?

Scene Three : *Diamond Appears*

[as though the wind carried her. a tumble weed. Esteban is distracted]

ESTEBAN: ...miss, miss, hello miss,  
you dropped something  
you dropped something  
can you see the sky from there?

DIAMOND: all the clouds make a burden on my, a burden in the bed...

ESTEBAN: his bed is soft [referring to Zorro]

DIAMOND: [grinning] every bed you visit makes sense

ZORRO: I can't love all of you, at once, every time there's ...

DIAMOND: he doesn't have shoes on

[ZORRO screams]

DIAMOND: he is screaming

ESTEBAN: none of this ever, I promise you none of this ever

DIAMOND: For 55 years, days and nights, weekends, heartaches. My  
knees. Courage. The future.

ZORRO: She is here.

DIAMOND: He is here.

ESTEBAN: Women are different than men.

DIAMOND: North is north even if all the signs point south.

ZORRO: Even if you have been going west.

ESTEBAN: The most important team is the one we play, play, [rising]  
play on!

DIAMOND: 9 hands 4 months 30 years

ZORRO: 37 years we played, payed attention

DIAMOND: we payed for every minute. [pause]  
[forebodingly] A frightening man happened to me today on a  
sidewalk, in a town, not unlike this town.

ZORRO: I love those words you say,

[whispering] "I didn't want to do it, you made me do it."

DIAMOND: I screamed(screwed)  
up to the sky (this time)  
I was very thankful(this time)  
the moon, the clouds  
the middle of my mouth

ZORRO: the way our lips touch

DIAMOND: the way they meet

ESTEBAN: [formal and in an booming accented voice] extra frightening  
my Lord, is she a witch?

ZORRO: time, a zinger, seven layers

DIAMOND: my aunts my aunts  
my aunts hospital bills piled up on the table, all over  
the place

ZORRO: lie to me  
this time  
and the next ten times we speak  
I do not carry a new opus  
this  
not  
that  
type  
other words in neo fight  
slight me  
an outrageous thing

all the time  
throughout  
our time  
all was  
out  
rage(ous)  
out  
land(ing)  
out  
stand(ing)  
out

if I'm on this floor like that I will fall asleep

DIAMOND: Your breath, standing here now, your breath.  
Out there amongst them I cry.

ZORRO: I carry my sword and I cry.  
This has been lost. [beating his chest]

DIAMOND: This has been lost. [holding and rubbing her breasts]

ESTEBAN: Uh Oh

DIAMOND: We cry together. Maybe we can remember that hour, in secret by candle light, when we confided in each other.

ZORRO: I am not here to be left on my own.

DIAMOND: I am here as a messenger from another land, another time.  
(10)ness, and split in two,  
I can't behave for you.  
No more love, only memory.  
I eat memory daily, with my knife, I carve from the fat of memory, sucking, [making sucking sound] my lips, the fat.

ESTEBAN: Uh Oh

DIAMOND: You are dead and inside your eyes is emptiness.  
Scant scant dream.

#### Scene Four

ZORRO: I would like very much to pee in your face

DIAMOND: softly

ZORRO: then again.

DIAMOND: The breath of your voice is music in my ear,

ZORRO: no more

DIAMOND: will I want,

ZORRO: no more will I heckle

DIAMOND: all is done.

ZORRO: Silent.

DIAMOND: Deadly silent.

ZORRO: This is mostly my life, martyred on a wall.  
  
She's going to give her life to those boys.  
Let me repeat.  
She's going to give her life to those boys.

Mother! Mother! Come to me!  
On your knees (mother), against the wall.

DIAMOND: Mother fucker brain ZORRO!  
Mask face make sense ZORRO!

ZORRO: If I scribble your name in the corner, in what was a secret place, will it be able to remain secret or hidden, at least to me?

ESTEBAN: my oh my oh my oh my

ZORRO: I honor you, I really honor you.

ESTEBAN: [to Diamond] Compared with the others in the group you stand out lovingly.

DIAMOND: You are so kind Dear Esteban. And it is this very spot [as though making graph or a big Z on Esteban's chest], the spot of your kindness, where Zorro makes his mark.

ESTEBAN: That tickles. [Esteban giggles] Why are things shifting so fast?

DIAMOND: [to Esteban] You are left behind.  
[to Zorro] He is forever frozen.

Zorro you will drown in high waters, this is an Oman.

ZORRO: Help, my life is in your hands. Oh man.

ESTEBAN: [to Diamond. Esteban is transfixed] Are you someone who sees miracles? [Esteban is excited like a puppy] Run your hands along the counter feeling for crumbs.

DIAMOND: dumb dumb crumb

ZORRO: rush rush hush, I'm hungry for mush, or a can of soup

ESTEBAN: 5 cans? OK 5 cans it will be.

DIAMOND: How long have you been here?

ZORRO: 5 years

DIAMOND: oh yes [doubting]

ZORRO: 5 years

ESTEBAN: [re-entering] 5 cans

DIAMOND: My life is on top of the tallest building in NYC.

ZORRO: If we show that face with those parts it is irreversible.

DIAMOND: Seven stories up,

ZORRO: a life with that view,  
no more.

DIAMOND: In the back room a lady talks, you can hear her voice,  
the way she upsets all who hear her, she is a mad(woman).

ZORRO: Lost to us.

DIAMOND: To you. We live in the car(cass) of our own spit.

ESTEBAN: I know a woman who became a vet because she didn't care  
about animals. So when she put her hand in the mouth (or in  
other places), it was as though she was placing her hands  
inside a tomb, someone else's caring (carrying), "this  
car(cass)," she said.

DIAMOND: On the lip of my life, in the keenest moments, lizards  
appear and my heart breaks.

ZORRO: Fostered in your awareness my spit enters your mouth at  
exactly 3:00pm every day,

DIAMOND: the thickness and the disease,

ZORRO: but we pass it back and...  
[shouting out the window]  
"throw the boys things over the balcony on top of  
somebody's head!" She is my answer to you.

DIAMOND: Scream it

ZORRO: You!  
½ Carcass  
½ Woman

DIAMOND: The great goddess of spirits

ZORRO: The great god(dess) of feeble blood

DIAMOND: pour it out onto

ZORRO: into your wounds

DIAMOND: the plenitude

Scene Five

ESTEBAN: [to Diamond] Cards? Playing cards with us?

DIAMOND: [to Zorro] so what

ZORRO: darling, your love changes all of me

DIAMOND: oh my God

ZORRO: oh my God is right. there's a warmness between us. [pause]  
secretly you are my sweetie

DIAMOND: secretly we can be anything we want to be

ZORRO: your appetite excites me. you can stare all over. stare at  
people. the way they walk.

ESTEBAN: on a river, my father and I floated, this was many years  
ago, and it now sits in my memory. I go to that memory  
again. I am in the boat and I can see him. smiling.  
beautifully.

DIAMOND: [to Esteban] did you splash each other?

ZORRO: I can't stand it. for a thousand years now my slaves have  
cried in my ears. slaves living in my ears. they are  
screaming.

ESTEBAN: Nice men come around all the time. Each one necessary for a  
place to fit. In and out, back and forth. [pause] The  
panels have a way of synchronizing each other.

DIAMOND: Keep saying panel

ESTEBAN: panel  
panel  
panel

[this excites Diamond]

DIAMOND: Don't stop

ESTEBAN: Panel  
Panel  
Panel

DIAMOND: [to Zorro] slimy

ZORRO: [to Diamond] slimy  
DIAMOND: we need to meet each other  
  
ZORRO: we need each other  
  
DIAMOND: too late  
  
ESTEBAN: [a proclamation] A leper leaped longingly. Laughing.

Scene Six

ESTEBAN: In the mornings mostly, there is crying. It is  
frightening, people leaving messes. Morning messes.

DIAMOND: [playfully to Esteban] moaning a moaning mess [she breaks  
off and moves about speaking as if to herself under her  
breath, half singing]  
  
moaning a moaning mess  
mornings  
mornings moanings I love the best

ESTEBAN: [observing Diamond] This year, especially, is a time that  
the saints show their cures.

ZORRO: I am not a good guy  
I am not  
The back of my head  
20 years happened  
Our history, hero worship

DIAMOND: Hero shit!

ZORRO: Leave bitch

DIAMOND: You are OK

ZORRO: You leave OK

DIAMOND: [shaking her head] Monsters Mothers Monsters Tonight

ZORRO: Tens

DIAMOND: Connected or disconnected?

ZORRO: What we had together. What we can have together.

DIAMOND: No begging.

ZORRO: I beg.  
DIAMOND: No begging.

ZORRO: No begging?

*I am here  
I am a man in front of you now  
a man  
in front of you now a man  
I am a man in front of you now*

DIAMOND: Sorry about that. Don't you remember? 8 rooms that were all empty. The eyes kept going back and forth from one room to the next. The man came into one of the rooms and sat alone at a desk. He spread his hands upon its surface and said,

*I am here  
I am a man in front of you now  
a man  
in front of you now a man  
I am a man in front of you now*

The eyes scanned the horizon, sweeping back and forth, as a bird on a branch wood. "Do you see those hands? The veins!"  
Do you see!?"

ZORRO: shh!

ESTEBAN: she was shushed

ZORRO: gratefully and finally

ESTEBAN: shocking

DIAMOND: he was bleeding

ESTEBAN: that's why

DIAMOND: he was bleeding

ZORRO: All of this can be explained if you want. We can sit and talk in the sun when you have a moment. And we can talk about whatever you like. How does that sound?

DIAMOND: My anger is for you. I give it to you with whatever else you ask for painted however you need it. I don't have anything coming. My time is passed or is passing and I can see it leaving or having had left. Somewhere it was lost.

ZORRO: We lost. I made bad decision after bad decision and life left.

DIAMOND: So then we become meta-physical.

ZORRO: peace price christ  
nice christ thrice  
dice spice christ

DIAMOND: Christ? my grandmother was flat and she floated in a  
balloon high over the crowds

ZORRO: "hi grandmother"

DIAMOND: You are Zero Zorro. [to the audience] These guys are fools.  
Both of them drifters. [to Esteban] Say hello drifter.

ESTEBAN: "hi, hi, drifter!" [waving]

### Scene 7

ZORRO: You know Diamond, my ship is sitting out back. We can just  
go out to sea together and make love whenever we want.

DIAMOND: Maybe we should give up.

ZORRO: I love you.

DIAMOND: Little Jewish boys.

ZORRO: Remember back when we had a few beliefs?

ESTEBAN: I do. We made a wood box together. [Esteban mimes the  
making of a wood box. finishes. scratches head] Hey Zorro,  
I believe her.

ZORRO: Can you make me a coffee?

DIAMOND: I will

ZORRO: love you for it  
[as she hands him the coffee] lay on the warm sidewalk with  
someone you love, someone you can serve(ice)

DIAMOND: I love you. [pause] My hospital is across town and whenever  
I need to see a doctor I realize it is to far, so I don't  
go. I stay home and suffer.

ZORRO: I suffer.

DIAMOND: Will you listen to me?

ZORRO: OK.  
DIAMOND: What if no one, outside of this place, believes we are talking again?

ZORRO: But we are talking. You and I are talking right now.

DIAMOND: [pause] Yes. I guess we are.

ESTEBAN: [cleaning up and speaking to himself under his breath]  
Holes in space,  
made by the Germans during the war, have caused most of our present troubles.  
The fucking Germans!

DIAMOND: I wonder what my eyes look like?

ZORRO: Starved. Desperate. Lonely. Come on up sometime and sit in the sun with me.

DIAMOND: Mmmmm the sun  
ZORRO: Way back. You remember? When I used to [silently mouths "love"] [pause] My neighbors. Rosy said, "You are welcome. Come into the living room for a while where we can sit." Do you remember?

ESTEBAN: [to Diamond] Kick your shoes off. and tickle your feet with the carpet.

DIAMOND: [she does] Ooh ahh

ZORRO: [looking out the window to the outside] The window is warm now and the dew on the grass is drying.

ESTEBAN: [To Diamond] Warm yourself. Are you hungry? If you are there is something to eat. If you are we can get you fed.

### Scene Eight

ZORRO: Abraham Abraham Abraham  
I read about Abraham

ESTEBAN: Educating yourself with Abraham?

ZORRO: Today I will read aloud about him.  
How is it that [cracking the bible]  
this finds ...

ESTEBAN: Do I need to explain this to you?

ZORRO: When we get to know each other we get to know each other we  
get to know each other we get to know each other we get

ESTEBAN: the sheen

ZORRO: the glow

ESTEBAN: it wears off

DIAMOND: what then?

ZORRO: it breaks down

ESTEBAN: a fender?

ZORRO: bender

DIAMOND: his gender

ESTEBAN: bender his gender

DIAMOND: [a girl again] we met on a roller coaster

ESTEBAN: [excitedly, again like a puppy] join this. join a team.  
Join. Join. Join. [to Diamond] tell us a story. who are  
you?

DIAMOND: his father  
my father  
his name is Abraham  
and I am one of his seeds  
a grain of sand  
a star

Abraham dreamed a miracle  
14 moons seen from Sera's window  
we knew father was faithful and true

ZORRO: And fearful

DIAMOND: be quiet she would say

ESTEBAN: Sera?

DIAMOND: be quiet your father is sleeping  
I would look at Abraham's eyes while he slept  
they would flicker  
and in the morning when we woke  
he would cover his yoke in pepper  
so black  
his eyes were glassy and he would say

[in the voice of Abraham]  
"I could go back to sleep now  
to work in the yard  
the tree is so tall now  
Do you remember when we planted it?"

ZORRO: Zorro Talks  
Zorro Talks  
Zorro Zorro  
Always Zorro  
Always  
Zorro!

DIAMOND: Not now. I'm here.

ZORRO: Shut up Diamond. Stop being precious. Just shut up or I'll  
put a sign over your head that says "Dulcinea's a bitch."

[this sends Diamond into the kitchen laughing. as she enters  
the kitchen Esteban is coming out]

### Scene Nine

ESTEBAN: I hope everyone's hungry, because this time the cookies are  
going to be really special. Are you hungry Zorro?

ZORRO: No. I was. And then she showed up and I lost my appetite.

ESTEBAN: That's no way to act.

ZORRO: I came here to get away for a little while. Have a rest  
bit. And now this. I'm sorry.

ESTEBAN: Oh Zorro. It's always something. The last time you came,  
everything was skipping along perfectly fine, until those  
greenbacks from over the mesa came in for a cookie, and you  
just went bizerk!

ZORRO: Well, what was I...? That was different. Those Gringo's had  
it coming! What was I supposed to do? Just be silent?

[Esteban will have none of Zorro's excuses and covers his  
ears]

ZORRO: Now wait a minute.

ESTEBAN: No, not this time, you wait. Who has always, no matter how  
awful or grim the situation followed up after you and  
cleaned up your mess?[he waits, tapping his foot, for an  
answer] Hmmm?

ZORRO: You have Esteban.

ESTEBAN: Exactly. And who, every time the twisted mongrel shows up who hates my cookies...

ZORRO: I love your cookies.

ESTEBAN: Not you, the twisted mongrel. I know you love my cookies.

ZORRO: Grant me that at least.

ESTEBAN: I know you do Zorro, but this is a different matter completely. This is something else entirely.

ZORRO: Don't start.

ESTEBAN: I will start.

ZORRO: Don't start, please. Go back in the kitchen Esteban and make some cookies. That's what you do best.

ESTEBAN: In a minute. First I need to get this off my chest.

ZORRO: OK. (pause) But get me a cookie first?

ESTEBAN: (Pause) You always do this to me. Every time we are about to speak, to say something to each other, you become distracted.

ZORRO: Just one cookie then I promise I'll listen. I promise.

ESTEBAN: Ahhhh! [reluctantly Esteban turns to retrieve Zorro a cookie]

ZORRO: [as he is leaving] Peanut Butter cookie? Please?  
[Esteban stops and shrugs then goes and returns, handing Zorro a cookie] Thank you, Esteban.

ESTEBAN: Do you want some milk?

ZORRO: Would you? [without saying anything and with a smile Esteban goes to get a glass of milk]

ESTEBAN: Here. [pause] Now can we speak?

ZORRO: [nodding his head] What is it you wish to tell me?

ESTEBAN: Zorro, when will you learn? That girl has cried for you. And maybe she has come, as we go to the graves of our ancestors, so that some old and unfinished conversation might find rest. Zorro, don't you see? Can't you see, Zorro, behind your mask? You must speak with her.

What can I do? Who am I? A simple Pastry Chef. Esteban. My father was a goat farmer. For me, this place, my cookies, this inn, this place of pause ... this isn't a destination or a home! Everyone passes through here. This is a stop. Nobody lives here. Do I live here?

But this type of life has given me an ability to see. I can see her. And I can see you. Right now she is in the kitchen stuffing herself with cookies. One after the other. Peanut Butter. Chocolate chip. Oatmeal Raisin. Sugar. She will be sick tomorrow. She will throw up all over the place.

All over that kitchen. [pointing to kitchen]

And who will clean it up? Will you? Will she? No. Me. Esteban the Pastry Chef will clean it up. Leave it to Esteban. [in a mocking voice] "h what's that?" Has someone thrown their cookies up all over the kitchen in a disgusting mess? No worry, Esteban will clean it.

ZORRO: It's OK. I promise. What would we do without you? You save us.

ESTEBAN: You want another cookie?

ZORRO: No. Not now. I still have half a peanut butter left.  
[both look at the half eaten cookie sitting on the table]

ESTEBAN: OK. [turns to leave] How is it?

ZORRO: What?

ESTEBAN: The cookie.

ZORRO: It's OK. [pause] You've made better.

[Diamond pokes her head out of the kitchen door, most of her is still behind the door. all three look at each other. long pause]

DIAMOND: Esteban. I don't feel well. I've made a mess in here. Will you help me?

ESTEBAN: Of course I will Diamond. Don't you worry a bit. Why don't you rest-a-bit, while I go in and make sure everything is OK.

[Esteban leaves to go into the kitchen]

Scene Eleven

DIAMOND: Zorro. I don't want to play your games anymore. All you do is play. Your games make me sick.

ZORRO: No. Stuffing yourself with cookies is what has made you sick.

DIAMOND: That's different.

ZORRO: Then why would you follow me here?

DIAMOND: I told you. I came here to kill you Zorro. To avenge my honor. You know the truth.

ZORRO: That'll be the day. You are pathetic. Your anger and indignation sicken me. Hearken my Lord, hearken, a *Jezebel*. A *Jezebel* with a wounded honor. Cry elsewhere *Jezebel*. Not in this pastry kitchen. Chose another way station for your tears.

ESTEBAN: [coming from the kitchen with a fresh batch of cookies] I think people see her from one angle, and she knows this.

DIAMOND: Dug up time! He He !  
Dried up time! He He !

ESTEBAN: This is a sprinkle cookie [proudly pointing to a fresh baked sheet]

ZORRO: Remarkable

DIAMOND: We are always wishing for each other's death. [Diamond takes a cookie from the fresh baking sheet Esteban carries and begins eating it. She chews loudly and with great pleasure]

ZORRO: [pause.] Listen to yourself chewing. Haven't you had enough?

ESTEBAN: Faust showed up, after spending all those years in hell, but his memory was wiped clean. Hell, I guess, robs you even of its memory. Hell leaves no mark. Maybe love is what marks you?

ZORRO: Ask her?

DIAMOND: Pistols please. Pistols. [readying herself]

ZORRO: And put your heart into it.

ESTEBAN: Zorro came out of the desert hungry and tired living hand to mouth. Hardly the way he was used to.

ZORRO: I can't screw (scream) anymore.

DIAMOND: If you can't (scream) or screw then what good are you? I might as well use this pistol.

ZORRO: Why am I so sad? What am I lamenting? You would never know. You can never know. Only those who have carried the burden know. [puts mask on] These eyes behind the black. These eyes are tired.

DIAMOND: Zorro has tired eyes. Please let Zorro rest. [pause] It's not just me you know. Cold cream? Damn it! Where's the ladies room in here? Or at least a towel? My hands. My feet. [displaying her hands and feet] I have the hands and feet of a Polish peasant ... an owl [makes an owl cry] because at night I glow.

ZORRO: Would you cut it with the bird crap!

[Esteban comes from kitchen and brings Diamond a cookie and returns immediately back to kitchen]

ZORRO: [to Diamond lovingly] I missed you.

DIAMOND: You look tired, Zorro. What happened to you?

ZORRO: It's too much to try and get across in this moment. Enjoy your cookie. Let's just enjoy each other ... this time... [he leans to kiss her]

DIAMOND: Not now Zorro. Not here.

ZORRO: Why not here?

[Esteban comes from kitchen and sees the intimate scene developing. He freezes. He is pretending he is not there. Zorro and Diamond notice this and slowly turn their heads to look at Esteban]

ESTEBAN: It wasn't too long ago that my love was here and it would be her and I bent over cookies exchanging intimacies and gentle kisses. [coupling one hand around his mouth and whispering loudly] She taught me most of the recipes I know. Zorro's always saying, "you've got to get out there! Dust yourself off. Get back on the horse. [shouting] Zorro rides again! But I'm not Zorro. I'm not. [pause]

Ever since she left I started wearing her apron and pretending I'm both her and me.

[Esteban speaks with his lost love]  
\* A little more butter, sweetie  
\* Oh when you call me sweetie, it melts me  
\* [chastising] Well, just don't melt into the cookie bowl  
\* Oops, your right [kisses into the air]  
\* Sweetie, next time we do a batch, it's no holds barred do  
you say?  
\* Sweetie? Sweetie?

[Pause. looks out. returns to kitchen]

[we overhear Esteban in the kitchen]

Sweetie? Sweetie?

[pause]

Make me a batch, bitch!

### Scene twelve

ZORRO: We all know you have been rode hard and put away wet.  
We can all see that. [pause]  
Your sins are all over your face. Here you can rest-a-bit.  
It's not called the pastry kitchen rest-a-bit for nothing.  
Rest-a-bit sinner, fat chance though, after all those  
cookies, of leaving thinner.

DIAMOND: Your name? Is your name is? Your name is your name? Is?

ZORRO: Zorro. My name is Zorro. I don't care if you believe me. I  
don't care if you laugh and call me names. I am Zorro! I am  
Zorro!

DIAMOND: OK. OK. You are Zorro [smiles behind his back]

ZORRO: Yes. That's right. Thank you.

DIAMOND: When we were together you never looked me in the face  
Zorro. And how many times, at the height of passion, did  
you jump from one horse to another. And all the dust you  
would stir up. You and your stir ups! You expect me to live  
that way again? No way!

My heart belongs to someone new Zorro and he's different.  
He loves me, Zorro. Me. In ways you never could. When we  
have breakfast together I can see his whole face, not just

two eyes behind a mask. His face is much fresher than yours. Mask or no Mask.

ZORRO: I never knew you felt this way.

DIAMOND: You never asked.

ZORRO: Make me a batch bitch!

DIAMOND: Make your own batch bitch!

[A long interlude with hushed talking and partially audible whispering]

[We see Diamond, Zorro, and Esteban going about their business. Diamond is unpacking her bag and cleaning herself after her long hunt of Zorro. She is preparing for his death. And possibly for her own death. Esteban, like a grandmother whose house is full at thanksgiving, is almost gleeful. He is in and out of the kitchen cooing, talking about the cookies, and about how good it is to see everybody. Zorro Broods. He exudes a smoke of bitter burnout regret]

ZORRO: I'm not through. This can't be the end. I will rest. I will recuperate and be as good as new. You'll see! Go ahead. Doubt me. Curse me. All the better for my revenge will be an ascension! I will go higher. Way way way up!

DIAMOND: You are sleep walking. Hou burnout. Bitter burnout bitch make me a batch!

[the room fills with ghosts][Ravel's Bolero plays]  
[Ghosts-Zorro-Diamond-Esteban][this is a forgetting]  
[eventually all leave the playing area]  
[the audience is left with their remembrances]

#### Scene Fourteen

[Diamond enters, yawning, as a cat after cleaning herself. She is leathery. But not old. She smells herself with her fingers]

DIAMOND: I still smell good. I'm not afraid to say that this concerns me, my smell. It is still sweet. Not too much vinegar yet. [She sits and, as if on cue, Esteban enters from kitchen bringing Diamond a glass of red wine. She is covered with coal. A dirty diamond. Marked and stained]

ZORRO: How does the sweet smell make its way through all that dirt and grime? Diamond [calling] ... [remembering] she is a sweet smelling dirt ball. What knots she has.

[Esteban draws Diamond a bath and gently sponges her clean]

[A cool breeze blows through]

ZORRO: Remember when I bathed you?

DIAMOND: This isn't then Zorro. That was a long time ago.

ZORRO: Dirt becomes you, Diamond. You are a dirty Diamond. And that's why you smell so sweet. That's why I love you.

DIAMOND: It won't work this time. I'm through. And I came here, Zorro, to make that clear. To finish you off once and for all.

ZORRO: You won't do it Diamond. You love me still.

ESTEBAN: [an aside]

This is normal.

Always back and forth, missing teeth, bruises, kidneys.

[feeling his side almost turning yellow]

Thorns. [feeling on his head] You would think of "you know who" but it is not for him. Well, these things happen.

[drifting off]

moments change moments, a door,

ZORRO: adore me graveyards  
in my face ten times over

DIAMOND: graveyards with floating dead I adore you

ZORRO: mountains

DIAMOND: mountains

ESTEBAN: More angry than a mean bird, Zorro showed up here. The middle of the night. He was peeing all over himself.

DIAMOND: I've seen him like that a thousand times.

ESTEBAN: Why do you keep following him Diamond?

DIAMOND: Don't ask me that. Don't make me recall my shame.

ESTEBAN: In here, Diamond, in this place, memories and shames transform into *new matter*. It is this *new matter* that is mixed with my lost loves batter. Her recipes. It is what makes the batter matter. It is the matter in the batter.

DIAMOND: Esteban you are a lovely mad hatter. [they both laugh]

Scene Fifteen

ZORRO: God I am sick. I don't expect you to feel sorry for me, or even to listen to my story. Dropping out. Living in moon city (and all that). Cornered. I have backed myself into a corner. And she is here. Once and for all to bring an end to this. An end to me. An end to her shame.

ESTEBAN: [an aside] It seems this story is a public death. An ending.

ZORRO: You will see me die. Then she will cry. And you will be left asking, why?

[all three let out long sigh]

DIAMOND: Stand still, Zorro. Please stand still. Make it easier on all of us.

ZORRO: I'm frightened. This was for-told. But I wish to deny this destiny.

DIAMOND: I will hold you in death and comfort you Zorro.

ZORRO: Can't we just pretend and say we did?

DIAMOND: No, Zorro. No.

ESTEBAN: What's going on here?

[Esteban sees Zorro and Diamond and recognizes that Diamond has a gun and that she is about to kill Zorro once and for all]

ZORRO: [to Esteban] Can't you do something? [Esteban is frozen]

DIAMOND: Stand still Zorro. Stand still and stop your crying. Your wailing will not save you, but only allows those who are laughing, to continue laughing, after you are dead. "Ha Ha Ha Ha." Did you see the great Zorro? Did you see? Did you see him wailing and begging? Yes. Yes. I saw. I saw. I saw."

ESTEBAN: Oh, how the mighty have fallen.

[she raises gun and kills Zorro]

[blackout]

FIN

The Players

Esteban the Pastry Chef  
Zorro  
Diamond