

**Maria, Nina, Olga**

*Consecutively.*

But, but, but -

**Monica**

*Stepping forth and cutting off Maria.*

VITAMIN C!

VITAMIN C!

MASSIVE DOSES OF VITAMIN C!

NOW—SHE—WALKS!!

**An Old Woman**

*Emerging from the crowd.*

IT'S A MIRACLE!

IT'S A MIRACLE!

A MIRA—MIRA—MIRA—MIRA—MIRACLE!

I SAID A MIRACLE!

**Women**

*Men join in on "Miracle"*

SHE SAID A MIRACLE!

**Monica**

*Stepping in front again.*

I SAID VITAMIN C!

MASSIVE DOSES OF VITAMIN C!

**Mayor**

*Interjecting before the PRIEST can respond to Monica, the OLD WOMAN fades back into the crowd.*

PLEASE HEAR ME.

I THINK IT'S ONLY FAIR

TO POINT OUT WHAT IS TRUE.

I'M SURE THE CURE WAS DUE

TO OUR DELIGHTFUL AIR.

**Women**

OUR NICE WHEN IT'S CLOUDY!

**Men**

GREAT WHEN IT'S FAIR!

**People**

*Except Magdalena and Monica.*

BUT ALWAYS DELIGHTFUL AIR.

**Mayor**

*To Magdalena and Monica.*

NOW I BET YOU DON'T REGRET  
YOUR MOVE TO OUR HAMLET.

**Women**

FROM HIGH UPON THAT HILL

**Men**

WHERE MOUNTAIN BREEZES CHILL.

**Women**

SO CHILL

**Mayor**

NO I BET YOU DON'T REGRET

**People**

YOUR MOVE TO OUR HAMLET,  
YOUR MOVE TO OUR HAMLET!

**Magdalena**

I ONLY KNOW HOW I FEEL,  
AND I FEEL LIKE DANCING,  
DANCING WITH SOMEBODY,

*Finding ENRICO, who has his guitar with him, in the crowd of people.*  
MAYBE SOMEONE LIKE YOU.

**Enrico**

Like me?

**Magdalena**

*Rhetorically*

IS YOUR NAME ENRICO?

ENRICO *nods yes apprehensively.*

THEN THAT SOMEONE IS YOU!

**Enrico**

*As dance music begins.*

Oh... I can't dance.

**Magdalena**

You can't dance?

**Enrico**

Nope. I can't dance.

**Magdalena**

I don't believe you Enrico. Everyone can dance, a little.

**Enrico**

Well, not me.

**Magdalena**

Come on Enrico. Do it for me. Please?

**Enrico**

Well...