

## BLOOD WEDDING – FEDERICO GARCÍA LORCA

- Bridegroom** Which way are you going?
- Beggar Woman** *Always whining like a beggar...* Over there, far away...
- Bridegroom** Where are you from?
- Beggar Woman** Over there... very far away
- Bridegroom** Have you seen a man and a woman running away on a horse?
- Beggar Woman** *Awakening...* Wait a minute... Handsome young man...  
*She rises...* But you'd be much handsomer sleeping
- Bridegroom** Tell me; answer me. Did you see them?
- Beggar Woman** Wait a minute... What broad shoulders! How would you like to be laid out on them and not have to walk on the soles of your feet which are so small?
- Bridegroom** *Shaking her...* I asked you if you saw them! Have they passed through here?
- Beggar Woman** *Energetically...* No. They haven't passed; but they're coming from the hill. Don't you hear them?
- Bridegroom** No.
- Beggar Woman** Do you know the road?
- Bridegroom** I'll go, whatever it's like!
- Beggar Woman** I'll go along with you. I know this country.
- Bridegroom** *Impatiently...* Well, let's go! Which way?
- Beggar Woman** *Dramatically...* This way!

*They go rapidly out. Two violins, which represent the forest, are heard distantly. The woodcutters return. They have their axes on their shoulders. They move slowly among the tree trunks.*

- Woodcutter 1** O rising death! Death among the great leaves
- Woodcutter 2** Don't open the gush of blood!
- Woodcutter 3** Don't lay flowers over the wedding!

**Woodcutter 2**      O sad death! Leave for their love a green branch.

**Woodcutter 1**      O evil death! Leave for their love a green branch.

*They go out while they are talking.*