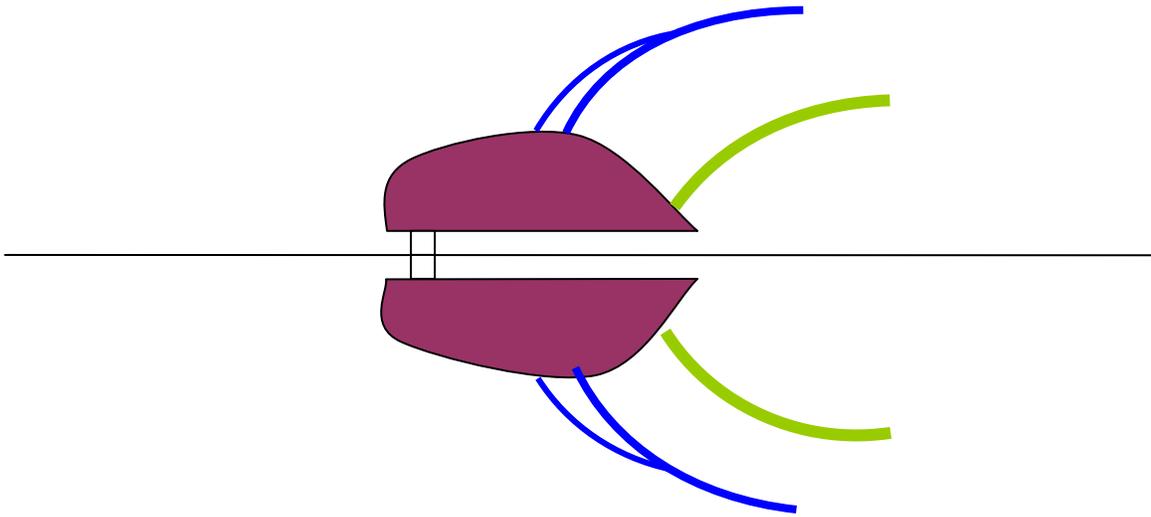


canta palometa concretus



This is not opening night but it is still an anticipated event. Tonight's act, man and woman reach out to hold each other but there is a problem.

The lights are dimming and only lights are casting over the male and female actors on stage. All the other lights have been dimmed and the crowd is quite and in anticipation.

She begins to sing about a day when they were young and she stayed behind and he had to leave north for work. She sings about the days she spent looking around the corner

believing one day he would be there again. Years pass and she still believes he will be back for her.

The years went by for him also but some of that time has been spent drinking and stumbling down the street mumbling her name. He is too poor to get bring her and lives under the shadow of the law. He is heart broken and miserable when he is alone and not working. He spent too many years with the wrong crowd and with the wrong women. He wonders if she would ever take him back.

In a bold and desperate move, he returns to a place where he can summon her and he can reach across and speak to her and touch her hand. She receives the message and leaves immediately to visit this place she has been summoned to meet him. There they can meet while she is still on one side and he on the other without compromising the places they are or revealing their delicate standing among both places.

They finally see each other after so many years. She a little bit more sun baked from working out in the sun for a living. He is more run down and haggard looking from so many long nights running with the wrong crowd.

She asks him, when he will bring her to be with him for good. He is relieved that she has not already rejected him.

They stretch out their arms so they can touch hands. The crowd on both sides push themselves slightly off their seats as if they are helping both push each other into each others arms. They both reach but there is a problem and the crowd looks horrified.

She cannot reach him and he cannot reach her. With both hands trying to reach each other they seem to get closer as they bend and stretch their bodies but it is no good. They cannot touch.

The distance is too far and today they will not be able for one more day to feel the touch of the other. The crowd seems disappointed and begins to make noise in the background but it just will not help.

For tonight's play is set on two stages. One in Mexico and one in the USA, and the stages are set tonight to span a distance to separate both actors. That is the plan and that is the script.

How the story ends depends on how soon this story gets written and others stories for the first and possibly the only theater with two split stages; One in Mexico and one in the USA.