

**INTO THE BEAUTIFUL NORTH**

**16<sup>th</sup> Street Theater**

adapted by Karen Zacarias from the novel by Luis Alberto Urrea

**IRMA SIDE**

Edited to be read as a monologue from pages 19-21

IRMA

Señor Garcia-Garcia.

I am here to talk to you about your theater. We are tired of this shit.

Movies. The people, we need movies. This is my campaign manager Nayeli.

Nayeli could karate kick you to death right where you are.

The town needs movies. You need to open the theater.

We need to show the Narcos that they don't scare us.

What do you need to open the theater?

*GARCIA- GARCIA*

*I need a projectionist. I can't find a man in any town from here to Nayarit.*

IRMA

That's what I'm here to talk about. After my election, I will expect certain employment opportunities for the women in this town.

Women sell sandwiches and popcorn. Women take tickets and mop out your toilets.

But that's not where the real money is...

Train a woman to be the projectionist.

Don't be an idiot. Someday I will be President. It would be wise for you to get with our program and attend to the needs of the women who now rule this municipality.

*(She grabs a cigarette from his pack and stands for him to light it. He does).*

IRMA

Do you want to be in good standing with City Hall?

I would like to see the cinema re-born with a film festival of my favorite Mexican superstar: Yul Brynner

*GARCIA-GARCIA*

*I've told you a million times. Yul Brynner is not Mexican.*

IRMA

Are you crazy? I bowled in Puerto Vallarta and I saw his house! Yul Brynner es Mexicano! I saw Taras Bulba and he speaks perfect Spanish.

You've heard my offer. Estip McQueen is nothing compared to our paisano, Yul Brynner.