

# Go On

## One Little Wish

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*~context~*

Señor Gruñón is a lonely recluse living in the tropics of South America – but he wasn't always such a bitter old man. He used to be in love with a beautiful girl named Adrianna and fondly recalls the day when he met her.

ADRIANNA

(Singing.)

EACH MORNING WHEN I WAKE UP  
I SIMPLY CANNOT MAKE UP  
THE WONDERS THAT I SPY  
BENEATH A SILV'RY SKY.

EACH NIGHT BEFORE I DREAM ON  
I WAIT FOR SUN TO GLEAM ON  
THE WONDERS ONCE AGAIN  
WITH SHIMMERING 'AMEN.'

SO FINE ARE THEY,  
DIVINE ARE THEY,  
I TAKE THIS TIME TO SAY  
"OH, GOD, KEEP DOING  
WHAT YOU'RE DOING  
AND IN THE SAME OLD WAY."

A LAUGH ON A BREEZE  
THAT SITS IN THE TREES.  
I ASK YOU, GOD, PLEASE –  
GO ON.

BLUE SKIES THAT ADJUST  
TO ORANGE-ISH RUST.  
I BEG YOU, GOD, JUST  
GO ON.

ADRIANNA (CONT)

I CURTSY AND BOW  
AT THE RIDDLE OF IT  
TO KNOW I'M THERE NOW  
IN THE MIDDLE OF IT.

THIS WORLD YOU HAVE MADE  
IS SO WELL DISPLAYED.  
PLEASE LET THE PARADE  
GO ON.  
PLEASE LET THE PARADE  
GO ON.

A STAR IN THE SKY  
THAT FILLS EVERY EYE.  
NO WHEN, WHERE, OR WHY -  
GO ON.

THE SEASONS THAT FLOW  
FROM SUNRAYS TO SNOW.  
I TELL YOU, GOD, GO,  
GO ON.

I MARVEL AND STARE  
AT THE MYST'RY OF IT  
TO KNOW I'LL BE THERE  
IN THE HIST'RY OF IT.

THIS WORLD YOU HAVE MADE  
IS SO WELL ARRAYED.  
PLEASE LET THE PARADE  
GO ON.  
PLEASE LET THE PARADE  
GO ON.

A handsome young man (YOUNG SEÑOR  
GRUÑÓN - "RIGO") appears next to  
ADRIANNA. SHE looks up at the sudden  
figure and, startled, rises in fright -  
but before SHE can flee:

RIGO

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to startle you.

ADRIANNA

Who... who are you?

RIGO

I am... no one.

ADRIANNA

No one? But that's silly. We all of us must be at least someone.

RIGO

You are the Captain's daughter. I am a shoemaker's son. I am no one.

ADRIANNA

Well, for someone who is no one, you look very much like a someone.

RIGO

What sort of a someone?

ADRIANNA

A someone I'd like to know.

RIGO

I don't believe there's a better someone to be.

ADRIANNA, charmed, smiles lightly.

ADRIANNA

What is your name?

RIGO

Rodrigo.

ADRIANNA

And your last name?

RIGO

Gruñón.

ADRIANNA

I've never heard of it.

RIGO

Most people haven't.

ADRIANNA

I am Adrianna Cristina Maria de Santavil.

RIGO

I've heard of all of those.

ADRIANNA

Most people have.

RIGO and ADRIANNA exchange an understanding smile.

ADRIANNA

So tell me, Rodrigo...

RIGO

Rigo. People call me Rigo.

ADRIANNA

Am I "people," then?

RIGO

You are more than people. You are an angel. I have been watching you every day for three weeks now. I always wanted to say something to you, but...

ADRIANNA

But why? Why me? The only thing special about me is my name.

RIGO

No. No, Señorita. There's much, much more...

(Singing.)

A VOICE LIKE A LARK  
THAT LIGHTS UP A SPARK  
IN WORLDS GRAY AND DARK...

ADRIANNA

(Singing, amused.)

GO ON.

RIGO

(Singing.)

A FACE LIKE A SAINT  
OR MAIDENS YOU'D PAINT  
IN REALMS GREEN AND QUAIN...

ADRIANNA

(Singing, ditto.)

GO ON.

RIGO

(Singing.)

YOU MESMERIZE ME  
WITH THE BEAUTY OF YOU.

ADRIANNA

(Singing.)

TO SAY WHAT YOU SEE  
IS THE DUTY OF YOU.

RIGO, ADRIANNA

(Singing.)

WE WALTZ NOW ON AIR  
SO, GOD, MAKE THIS RARE,  
SWEET MOMENT WE SHARE  
GO ON.  
YES, GOD, MAKE IT DARE  
GO ON...  
AND ON...  
AND ON...  
AND ON.