SCENE 2: THE JUNGLE OF TABASCO

3. SOY CONQUISTADOR

HERNAN CORTEZ, HANS, BERNAL, MARIA ESTRADA

\[ \text{CORTEZ} \]

Sea Shanty

\[ \text{freely at first} \]

\[ \text{a capella} \]

\[ \text{The ocean is a woman. Salty, yet sweet, her} \]

\[ \text{dark blue waves, her stormy nights make my soul complete. The ocean is a woman, who} \]

\[ \text{soothes solitude. She led me to this land to find my liberation. To} \]

Copyright © Jude Obermüller & David Gomez 2015
All Rights Reserved.
Arriving at tempo...

\[ \text{\textit{Soy conquistador, brave enough to win a war}} \, \text{to have my fate in my control.} \]
To ease the sadness of my soul.

The wind is a woman I've known since my birth. She urges me to travel and to scour the earth.

The wind is a woman who sings of foreign lands. She
Malinche
3. SOY CONQUISTADOR

28
COR.

He worships her commands!

BER.

He worships her commands!

HANS

Whispers of the gold
I'll hold within my hands.

He worships her commands!

31
COR.

Soy conquistador!
Things ting for more and more,
y sigo sirenas, muchas

BER.

Each conquistador, can

HANS

Each conquistador, can

34
COR.

je res morenas.

Each conquistador, can

BER.

Each conquistador, can

HANS

Each conquistador, can
BERNAL: Look! The ship! It's —
HANS: Ablaze!

HANS: Look there's a fire on the
Who the

Smell the wood burn in a bright red hue!

hell set fire to the ship?!

What a reckless thing to do.
Fire burning through the ship! Who set fire to the ship?!
I have a clue...

What kind of crazy person would?!

(COR. BER.)

COR. BER.

CORTEZ (Shouting) ESTRADA! (ESTRADA appears within a cloud of smoke.) ESTRADA Oops.

Con fuoco!

(COR. BER. HANS)

MALINCHÉ

3. SOY CONQUISTADOR
3. SOY CONQUISTADOR

HANS

3. SOY CONQUISTADOR

MALINCHE

3. SOY CONQUISTADOR

COR.

BER.

HANS

been a problema, she shattered the sistema!

been a problema, she shattered the sistema!

been a problema, she shattered the sistema!
Now you've burnt the ship to ashes

and clashes!

bitches!

CORTEZ Mi amor! What possessed you?!

ESTRADA I'm braver than the rest, you see?

MAR. fore take your time!

Recit. take your time!

fore you try to put this crazy lady in her place, remember that this crazy lady is your saving
MAR.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{a la Santy Anno} & \quad \text{sprechstimme} \\
\text{grace.} & \quad \text{Your saviour is a woman. I burnt the ship, it's true.} \\
\text{But, you foolish men,} & \quad \text{I did this act for you! The burning was my blessing. My} \\
\text{gift and my plan to force a fleet of boys to each become a man. Will} \\
\text{(ESTRADA holds a sword to Bernal's throat.)} & \quad \text{you become a man? Hey, conquistador! There's no running from a war.}
\end{align*}
\]
Now, with each attack there'll be no turning back! Soy conquistador!

Smart enough to win a war. A lady, La Es-tra-da's now in control. May

CORTEZ You heard her, men! March!

God protect your helpless soul.
MALINCHE
3. SOY CONQUISTADOR

MAR.
ff
Soy con-quis-ta dor! Star ving for more and more, more. Mu-

COR.
ff
Soy con-quis-ta dor! Star ving for more and more, y si-go si-re-nas.

BER.
ff
Soy con-quis ta dor! More and more.

HANS
ff a capella
Soy con-quis ta dor! More and more.

100

MAR.
je- res mo-re-nas! Soy con-quis-ta dor! Dumb e-nough to win a war

COR.
More. More. Soy con-quis-ta dor! Dumb e-nough to win a war

BER.
More. More. Soy con-quis-ta dor! Dumb e-nough to win a war

HANS
More. More. Soy con-quis-ta dor! Dumb e-nough to win a war In the
I'll tell the tale as I grow old, to stop the sadness of my name of glory, God and gold.

Ah soul, I'll take this New World for my conscience.
MALINCHE
3. SOY CONQUISTADOR

Ah conquis-ta-dor!

Ah conquis-ta-dor!

Ah conquis-ta-dor!

Ah conquis-ta-dor!