

BUENA VISTA SOCIAL CLUB™

OPENING MONOLOGUE – “JUAN”

JUAN

There's a music studio in Old Havana,
On San Miguel, between Lealtad and Campanario.
Right now, you and I are a thousand miles away,
Speaking very different tongues, on a *very* different island,
But a sound like this?
It tends to travel.

What follows is the story of a *band*.
Not ours, though we'll do our best.
It unfolds across *two* moments in their lives.

(*YOUNG COMPAY stands across from COMPAY.*)

JUAN (CONT'D)

One when they were *young*, and another, when they became –

(*Compay shoots Juan a look.*)

JUAN (CONT'D)

Less young.

(*The stage clears.*)

JUAN (CONT'D)

Some of what follows is true,
Some of it only *feels* true.

...

But of one thing, we have no doubt:
This story,
It begins with *her*.