

**ALICIA.** (*To CONEJO:*) Was that you?

**CONEJO MORENO.** Who?

**ALICIA.** I thought so.

(**EL CONEJO MORENO** *approaches.*)

**CONEJO MORENO.** Escúchame, nena. Necesito hablar contigo.

**ALICIA.** I'm bigger than I look. (*With an edge:*) Baby boy.

**CONEJO MORENO.** I'm late.

**ALICIA.** (*Fast:*) My hamster ran away and I fit myself through a mouse hole that was too small for me, and then—

**CONEJO MORENO.** Who told you it was too small?

**ALICIA.** You could tell just by looking at it.

**CONEJO MORENO.** Verdad que sí?

**ALICIA.** Sí, verdad.

**CONEJO MORENO.** But it happened.

**ALICIA.** What is more important, being late or landing on your rear in a new world, knowing that magical things rarely happen twice?

**CONEJO MORENO.** You don't believe in magical things?

**ALICIA.** I used to. But then my last hamster died. I wished, over and over him, for him to come back to life, turned three times, threw salt in the river, plucked the petals off a rose, and asked for all the fairies to come to help, but not one ever showed up! That's why Alfredito—

**CONEJO MORENO.** I understand.

**ALICIA.** I was supposed to take care of him. I promised her I could. My mother.

**CONEJO MORENO.** Well, you're wrong. Necesito ir.