

MATT: There is this girl.

*(Since he gets no interruption from EL GALLO, he continues.)*

I'm nearly twenty years old.

I've studied Biology.

I've had an education.

I've been inside a lab:

Dissected violets.

I know the way things are.

I'm grown-up, stable,

Willing to conform.

I'm beyond such foolish notions.

And yet — in spite of my knowledge —

There is this girl.

She makes me young again!

And foolish.

And with her I perform the impossible:

I defy Biology!

And achieve Ignorance!

*(MUSIC as he tosses the book back to the MUTE.)*

There are no other ears but hers to hear the explosion of my soul! There are no other eyes but hers to make me wise, and despite what they say of species, there is not one plant or animal or any growing thing that is made quite the same as she is. It's stupid, of course, I know it. And immensely undignified. But I do love her!