back. You see, I'm a Mexican. And this is gringo land now. Not Mexican. Once all this was part of Mexico, but no longer, and I'm a foreigner.

Jen: Why don't you team up with another "gringo"? Maybe it'd be easier.

Julio: I don't work for this. I work for nobody. I have Castillian bhood, and Castillians work for nobody. You see, I have noble blood.

Jen: Oh.

Julio: Si, you can see it in the way I walk. (He walks)

Jen: That's wonderful. (Laughing)

Julio: Hey, do you ever dream? (Jenny smiles) I do all the time. Let me tell you. One day I'm going to strike gold, be very rich, and go back to Spain. And then I'll buy a big ranch, and . . . (Enter Ben)

Ben: Jenny, Jennifer Elisa, come on now. (Exit)

Jenny: OK, pa. . . Julio, will you tell me more of your dreams later?

Julio: Si, senorita. Adios. . . (Exit Jenny) . . Jenny, Jennifer Elisa. . . hmmmm.

I Talk to the Trees (Exit Julio, open curtains)

Narrator: While Julio and Jennifer are now involved in their little game of romance, the miners and the women get on to more serious stuff -- diggin' for that wonderful gold!

Best Things

Ben: You know, Jasper, this place used to be such a quiet sorta place.

Jasper: Yeah. But all this "gold talk" has got it all downright civilized. I mean, this surely ain't the way the good Lord planned it to be. Buildings sproutin' up, people everywhere you turn. Boy, we sure messed up the Lord's natural creation.

Ben and Jasper: . . . and ain't it been fun!!!

The First Thing You Know (Exit choir, except Ben and Jenny)

Ben: Jenny, I got something to tell you that's gonna