

TONY

I told her you were coming. She will look at your face and try not to smile.
And she will say: Skinny — but pretty.

MARIA

She is plump, no doubt.

TONY

(Holding the waist of dummy's dress)

Fat!

MARIA

(Indicating another female dummy)

I take after my mama; delicate boned.

(HE kisses her)

Not in front of Mama!

(HE turns the dummy around as she goes to a male dummy)

Oh, I would like to see Poppa in this! Mama will make him ask about your prospects, if you go to church. But Poppa — Poppa might like you.

TONY

(Kneeling to the "father" dummy)

May I have your daughter's hand?

MARIA

He says Yes.

TONY

Gracias!

MARIA

And your mama?

TONY

I'm afraid to ask her.

MARIA

Tell her she's not getting a daughter; she's getting rid of a son!

TONY

She says Yes.

MARIA

She has good taste.

*(SHE grabs up the wedding veil and puts it on as TONY
arranges the dummies)*

TONY

Maid of Honor!

MARIA

That color is bad for Anita.

TONY

Best man!

MARIA

That is my Poppa!

TONY

Sorry, Poppa. Here we go, Riff: Womb to Tomb!

(Takes hat off dummy)

MARIA

Now you see, Anita, I told you there was nothing to worry about.

9A — *One Hand, One Heart*

(Tony, Maria)

*(MUSIC starts as she leaves the dummy and walks up to TONY.
THEY look at each other — and the playing vanishes. Slowly, seri-
ously, they turn front and, together, kneel as before an altar)*

TONY

I, Anton, take thee, Maria...

MARIA

I, Maria, take thee, Anton...

TONY

For richer, for poorer —

MARIA

In sickness and in health...

TONY

To love and to honor...

MARIA

To hold and to keep...

TONY

From each sun to each moon...

MARIA

From tomorrow to tomorrow...

TONY

From now to forever...

MARIA

Till death do us part.

TONY

With this ring, I thee wed.

MARIA

With this ring, I thee wed.

(The MUSIC becomes a love duet:)

TONY

MAKE OF OUR HANDS ONE HAND,
 MAKE OF OUR HEARTS ONE HEART,
 MAKE OF OUR VOWS ONE LAST VOW:
 ONLY DEATH WILL PART US NOW.

MARIA

MAKE OF OUR LIVES ONE LIFE,
 DAY AFTER DAY, ONE LIFE.