

Lupe

Aria. That's such a pretty name. Un nombre muy bonito. (She picks up Aria's books and papers and hands them to her. She looks at one of Aria's sketches). Did you draw this? It's really good!

Aria

Yeah, I like to draw. It's okay I guess.

Lupe

Are you kidding? It's so good. Who's your favorite artist?

Aria

Thank you. (She takes her drawing and puts it away). I like Frida and Diego. So how do you know English?

Lupe

My mom is a tour guide here in the city! She knows lots of languages! She taught me English and Spanish when I was little! She actually does tours of the Casa Azul. Maybe you could come on a tour this weekend!

Aria

Wow. That's really cool. I would love to see the Casa Azul. I will ask my dad if I can go.

Lupe

It will be awesome! Here is my mom's card so you and your dad can schedule a tour. Tell her that you are my friend. (She looks at her watch.) It's almost time for classes to start. Where is your class at?

Aria

Salón 143.

Lupe

¡No me digas! That's where my class is too! I'm also in fifth grade! I'll take you there! (She grabs Aria's hand and runs down the hall to the class.)

Blackout. Lights up. Casa Azul.

Aria and her dad enter stage right and stand in front of the museum door.

Dad

So María said she and Lupe would meet us at the entrance of the museum at 3pm.