

## **In The Heights**

**(Adapted for River's Edge 2015)**

Music and Lyrics by Lin-Manuel Miranda

Book by Quiara Alegria Hudes

Licensed by Music Theatre International

### **Scene 1: Washington Heights - sunrise**

Radio Announcer (*voiceover in the darkness*):

Yo pull out them kiddie pools and call me up with your sizzling summer scandal. Tomorrow's the Fourth of July but we're kicking off the celebration tonight with fireworks at the marina and it's gonna be a scorcher!

*(Lights up to reveal Graffiti Pete painting a wall. Usnavi appears from his stoop...)*

Usnavi: Yo! That's my wall! *(In a flash, Pete is gone.)*

### **MUSIC CUE #1: IN THE HEIGHTS**

*(As the stage fills the entire company appear gradually to sing and head to work or school, except Nina.)*

### **MUSIC CUE OUT.**

### **Scene 2: On the Street - same morning**

*(Sonny and Usnavi are out on the street; Abuela is on her stoop.)*

Usnavi: What did i say? Go fix the fridge.

Sonny: Hells no, it was blowing fuses, sparking and ish.

Abuela: Usnavi, send him to D.R. for the summer. Let him work on a farm so his Nikes can get real dirt on them.

Usnavi: I ain't wasting no plane ticket on this kid. I'll be on Playa Rincon with a rum and coke. Sonny can stay here and sell Twinkies.

Sonny: Come on. Sell? I'll give it all away for free. I am the Robin Hood of El Barrio.

*(Sonny exits into the bodega, as Nina enters...)*

Nina: Hey!

Usnavi: Nina Rosario! *(Going in for a hug after a long year.)*

Nina: I got back late last night.

Abuela: *(coming down from her stoop for a warm embrace...)* It's the watermelon of my heart.

Nina: Bendicion, Abuela.

Abuela: Congratulations - your first year completed at Stanford University!

Nina: It felt like ten years.

Usnavi: So did you kick some college ass?

Nina: I got mine handed to me on a silver platter.

Usnavi: Please, you knew the ABCs when you were six months old. You registered half this block to vote!

Abuela: The future mayor of Nuevayork.

Sonny: *(re-entering and very glad to see Nina but playing it cool...)* I wanna be your campaign manager..Yo, miss, recognize this face?

Nina: Look who's a grown man after one year!

Sonny: Check outs the goatee.

Usnavi: That's fridge grease.

Sonny: Why you so jealous of my skills?

Usnavi: *(to Sonny)* Back to work. *(to Nina with a kiss for each cheek...)* Stop by later.