Coco

Characters

Miguel Rivera

Dante

Abuelita

Pepita

Mamá Coco

Frida Kahlo

Ernesto de la Cruz

Héctor

Mamá Imelda

Mamá (Luisa) / Chachalaco

Papá (Enrique) / Chachalaco

Tío Oscar / Chachalaco

Tío Felipe / Chachalaco

Papá Julio / Chachalaco

Security Guard / Chachalaco

Tío Berto / Emcee

**Song: Remember Me**

Remember me  
Though I have to say goodbye  
Remember me  
Don't let it make you cry  
For ever if I'm far away  
I hold you in my heart  
I sing a secret song to you  
Each night we are apart  
Remember me  
Though I have to travel far  
Remember me  
Each time you hear a sad guitar  
Know that I’m with you  
The only way that I can be  
Until you’re in my arms again  
Remember me

**Abuelita:** Ay Miguel! Is that you singing again?

**Miguel:** No, Abuelita!

**Tío Berto:** Good! Because you know that music is not allowed in our family.

**Mamá:** But do you know what is allowed?

**Papá:** Shoemaking!

**Abuelita:** Or do you need to be reminded of how music destroyed our family?

**Tío Berto:** Long ago, your great great grandmother, Mamá Imelda, *[Mamá Imelda enters in memory scene]* and your great great grandfather—

**Miguel:** Ernesto de la Cruz! *[Ernesto enters in memory scene.]*

**Family:** WHOSE NAME WE NEVER SPEAK OF!

**Tío Berto:** …Were so happy together. He would sing and dance for her every day.

**Mamá:** Until, one day, they had a beautiful daughter.

**Papá:** Your great grandmother, Mamá Coco.

**Abuelita:** But, then, that horrible man left his family to follow fortune and fame! *[Ernesto exits.]*

**Mamá:** So Mamá Imelda cursed his name and began….

**Papá:** Shoemaking!! She passed it on to Mamá Coco, who passed it on to us.

**Abuelita:** So now, on Día de los Muertos, we honor the dead with their pictures on our ofrenda— except for that horrible man’s.

*[Family exits, leaving Miguel and Dante on stage.]*

**Miguel:** I wish my family liked music as much as shoes, right, Dante? *[Dante nods.]* Hey, maybe if I win the music contest, they’ll finally understand! *[Dante shrugs.]* But I don’t even have a guitar… Wait! I know where I can get one!

*[Miguel and Dante exit.]*

*[Security Guard enters at the shrine of de la Cruz, where de la Cruz’s skull guitar sits on a pedestal. Miguel and Dante enter sneakily. Miguel whispers something to Dante. Dante runs around stage barking. Security Guard chases him offstage. Miguel picks up the guitar and strums it. He becomes a ghost. Tío Oscar, Tío Felipe, and Papá Julio enter.]*

**Tío Oscar / Tío Felipe / Papá Julio:** MIGUEL! Hola!

**Miguel:** Ahhhh! You guys are dead!

**Tío Oscar:** Well, if you can see us, then aren’t you dead, too?

**Tío Felipe:** I don’t know, guys.

**Papá Julio:** He kind of looks alive to me.

*[Dante enters, still followed by Security Guard. Dante looks directly at Miguel and his dead family members. Security Guard does not notice them.]*

**Security Guard:** Ayayay! The guitar! Where did it go?! *[He exits.]*

**Miguel:** Wait, Dante, you can see me? *[Dante nods.]*

**Tío Oscar:** Of course he can!

**Tío Felipe:** He’s a dog! Dogs can see all of us Muertos.

**Papá Julio:** And speaking of Muertos, I think the only one to get you back is Mamá Imelda.

*[All exit. Security Guard and Héctor, disguised as Frida Kahlo, enter.]*

**Héctor:** *[High-pitched voice]* Hola! It is me, Frida Kahlo. I will cross to the Land of the Living now.

**Security Guard:** Hold it right there. *[He reveals Héctor’s disguise. Héctor runs offstage.]* Come back here! *[Exits chasing Héctor]*

*[Mamá Imelda enters. Miguel, Dante, Papá Julio, Tío Felipe, and Tío Oscar enter separately.]*

**Tío Oscar:** Mamá Imelda, you have to help us!

**Tío Felipe:** This is Miguel.

**Papá Julio:** He needs your blessing!

**Mamá Imelda:** Wait, what is the problema?

**Miguel:** Well… you see… what happened was… I strummed a magic guitarra—

*[Family gasps]*

**Mamá Imelda:** Hijo del Diablo, I will not give you my blessing! For you have betrayed our familia with your musical ways.

**Miguel:** Well if you won’t help me, then I know who can. [Miguel exits with Dante, running away.]

**Mamá Imelda:** Pepita! *[Pepita enters, sniffing around. Family exits, searching for Miguel.]*

**Security Guard:** *[from offstage]* Come back here, by the power of Ernesto de la Cruz!

[*Héctor enters, still running from Security Guard. Miguel and Dante enter opposite, still running from family. Miguel and Héctor do not see each other.]*

**Héctor:** Hey, I know de la Cruz. I can get you front row seats to his Sunrise Spectacular. *[He runs into Miguel. Both fall.]*

**Miguel:** Did you say you know de la Cruz? That’s my great great grandfather. I need his blessing to get back to the Land of the Living.

**Héctor:** I think I can help you. And you can help me. We can help each other, but most importantly, you can help me.

**Miguel:** How?

**Héctor:** *[Thinks, almost reaches an idea, starts over thinking, scratching head, pacing back and forth]* Aha! His rehearsal. Wait here. *[Exits in a hurry]*

**Dante:** This guy is weird. I like him.

**Miguel:** Ahhh! Dante, you can speak in the Land of the Dead?

**Dante:** Really? I don’t think this is the strangest thing that’s happened today?

*[Miguel shrugs in acceptance. Héctor and Frida Kahlo enter. Frida is in the middle of explaining her vision for the Sunrise Spectacular.]*

**Frida Kahlo:** There is darkness… And from the darkness… a giant papaya! Dancers emerge from the papaya, and the dancers are all me! *[Dancers enter]* And they go to drink from the milk of their mother who is a cactus, but who is also me! And her milk is not milk, but tears. Is it too obvious?

**Miguel:** I think it’s… just the right amount of obvious. It could use some music, though. Like, dun-DUN-DUN!! DAHHH!!!

**Frida Kahlo:** Inspired! You have the spirit of an artist. [Turning back to her vision] And then… *[A de la Cruz mannequin is pushed onstage]* He does a couple songs, the sun rises, everyone cheers.

**Héctor:** But where’s the real de la Cruz?

**Frida Kahlo:** Ernesto doesn’t do rehearsals. He’s too busy hosting that fiesta at the top of his tower.

**Héctor:** That bum! Who doesn’t show up to his own rehearsal? Come on, Miguel. I’ve got another idea.

*[Héctor exits, running, with Miguel and Dante. Frida exits opposite. Emcee and Los Chachalacos enter.]*

**Emcee:** Let’s give a big hand to Los Chachalacos! *[Los Chachalacos wave and exit.]* Remember, the winners of this contest get free entrance to the fiesta of Ernesto de la Cruz! Do we have another volunteer? *[Héctor, Miguel and Dante enter, panting.]* Señoritas and señores, give it up for…

**Héctor:** De la Crucito.

**Emcee:** De la Crucito!!!

Un Poco Loco

What color's the sky?  
¡Ay mi amor, ay mi amor!   
You tell me that it's red  
¡Ay mi amor, ay mi amor!

Where should I put my shoes?  
¡Ay mi amor, ay mi amor!   
You say, "put them on your head!"  
¡Ay mi amor, ay mi amor!

You make me un poco loco  
Un poquititito loco   
The way you keep me guessing   
I'm nodding and i'm yesing

I'll count it as a blessing  
That I'm only un poco loco

**Dante:** *[Pointing out to audience]* Oh no, Miguel, your familia! Run!

**Emcee:** Well, it looks like our winner is… Los Chachalacos! Let’s give them all another big round of applause. Now you may enter the fiesta, mis amigos!

*[Emcee leads Los Chachalacos to the party. Miguel, Dante, and Héctor enter and sneak amongst los Chachalacos. Ernesto de la Cruz enters, along with party guests. Los Chachalacos mingle with other guests.]*

**Miguel:** Ernesto de la Cruz! I’m your great great grandson, and I need your blessing?

**Ernesto de la Cruz:** Why, did you sneeze? Haha! Bless you! Next fan!

**Héctor:** No, you don’t understand. He needs the blessing of a family member to send him back to the Land of the Living.

**Ernesto de la Cruz:** Haha, right. *[He pulls a lever, dropping Miguel, Dante, and Héctor into a dungeon.]*

**Dante:** No, now we’ll never get back to the Land of the Living.

**Héctor:** All I wanted to do was see my daughter, Coco, just one last time.

**Miguel:** Wait! Coco? That’s my great grandmother.

**Héctor:** But that means…

**Miguel:** That we…

**Dante:** Are related! Which means that you’re not related to Ernesto de la Cruz.

*[Pepita enters, finds Miguel.]*

**Miguel / Dante / Héctor:** AHHHHHH!!!!

*[Family enters, following Pepita.]*

**Mamá Imelda:** *[To Héctor]* You!

**Héctor:** Imelda!

**Mamá Imelda:** *[Miguel and Dante try to sneak away. Mamá Imelda sees them out of the corner of her eye]* And YOU! *[Miguel and Dante freeze.]* I’m still not done with you, yet. Why must you always cause our familia so much misfortune, Héctor?

**Héctor:** Imelda, you don’t understand. You see, I was murdered by none other than Ernesto de la Cruz.

**Mamá Imelda:** Curse that man! Pepita, take us to him! *[All reach out to grab Pepita’s tail. All exit. Pepita flies Mamá Imelda, Miguel, Dante, and Héctor back to the party. Ernesto de la Cruz enters.]* YOU!!! You will pay for murdering the love of my life!

**Ernesto de la Cruz:** I did what I had to do to seize my moment. [*Ernesto de la Cruz pulls a lever, but it is mistakenly the lever that brings Mamá Imelda onto stage among Frida Kahlo dancers.]*

**Emcee:** And now, Ernesto de la Cruz! *[Mamá Imelda is surprised, then begins to sing.]*

**Dance: La Llorona**

*[Mamá Imelda and de la Cruz dance the tango at downstage center with everyone else dancing with partners on stage as well. Héctor pulls a different lever, dropping a bell onto Ernesto de la Cruz]*

**Ernesto de la Cruz:** Ay, not again! *[He is crushed.]*

**Mamá Imelda:** Miguel, you have my blessing to return to the Land of the Living and put our picture back on the ofrenda.

*[In the Land of the Living, Miguel’s living and dead family members reunite. Miguel puts the picture on the ofrenda so that Mamá Imelda and Héctor are able to hug Mamá Coco.]*

**Mamá Coco:** *[Reaching for Héctor]* My family.

**All:** *[Embracing]* *Our* family!

**Song: The World Es Mi Familia**

Señoras y señores  
Buenas tardes, buenas noches  
Buenas tardes, buenas noches  
Señoritas y señores  
To be here with you tonight  
Brings me joy, que alegria  
For this music is my language  
And the world es mi familia

For this music is my language  
And the world es mi familia  
For this music is my language  
And the world es mi familia