**Act l Scene Vlll Later the same night** Apartment l -

Table, chairs, a bottle of Champagne, two glasses- a framed picture of Doris' father, the sound of the merengue Compadre Pedro Juan, in the background.

Rubi: (Singing and dancing around Doris, seated at the table) Compadre Pedro Juan baile merengue, Compadre Pedro Juan que esta sabroso. (Doris joins Rubi dancing, gyrating her hips provocatively, close to Rubi)

Rubi: (Backing away from her, still dancing ) I stopped by the Crillon to say goodbye to Anita. Doris: Before or after you stopped at the bar? You're drunk.

Rubi: She sends her love, said it was a beautiful wedding.

Doris: It was. Despite your rolling in two hours late. Everyone thought you jilted me. Rubi: (Stops dancing) Doris, you have a gift.

Doris: My wedding gift? Awww, thank you, Big Boy.

Rubi: You have a gift for trickery. Anyway, I'm not your boy; I'm a man. Doris: (Coming close to Rubi, caressing him) I know.

Rubi: (Backing away from Doris) You know your OSS pals held me hostage. Don't insult my intelligence. Doris, you conspired with those idiots to make me look foolish. I hate phony… I hate tricky women. Especially rich, tricky women.

Doris: They promised me they wouldn't hurt you. Anyway, you shouldn't blame Barr and Mac; if you're going to blame anyone, blame President Truman. He suspects Generalissimo Trujillo will use you to take over my shares in Duke Power Electricity. Now that's not possible, but they want to keep it impossible.

Rubi: Use me? Doesn't President Truman have an atomic bomb to worry about?

Doris: I know the contract hurt you. I'd do anything to take it back. I was trying to do the right thing for everyone. That's why I agreed. We can move on now; we keep Barr and Mac out of our hair for the rest of our lives.

Rubi: Don't you see the way we're beginning? This deceit. It jinxes us. Esto asara. Senora Rubirosa mentirosa asarosa (smiles at his rhyme).

Doris: That's not funny. I'm not a jinx. (Coming close to Rubi) Darling, were you afraid? They promised they wouldn't hurt you. I don't even think the gun had any bullets.

Rubi: Of course. I was afraid. But that's not the point. You're my wife, and you plotted with them to disrespect me.

Doris: That contract isn't worth the paper it's typed on. They just wanted something to show their boss, so they asked me to have my lawyers come up with something. It's a form, that's all. Are we divorcing? No. So, what does the contract really mean? Nada.

Rubi: The Dominican Republic is a sovereign nation. As an ambassador, what happens between me and my president and, in fact, me and my wife is not Truman's business.

Doris: They're not going to run our marriage. (Tries to hug Rubi, he rebuffs her embrace). And let's not let them ruin our wedding night.

Rubi: Doris! They grilled me at gunpoint and forced me to sign an agreement. Have you heard of a worse wedding night?

Doris: Rubi, I didn't know what to do; Barr and Mac said they had a fat dossier on the New York incident, that they had enough evidence to have you arrested and put you away for at least twenty years. I panicked.

Rubi: Doris, you don't believe…

Doris: How many times do I have to say it? Anyway, what's past is past. Rubi: That's just it. There's nothing past. Nothing happened in New York.

Doris: I know. I'm just saying that if you had to follow orders…The Generalissimo Trujillo is your boss.

Rubi: Follow orders? I don't like the sound of that.

Doris: What matters to me is who you are today. Would you want the US to suspend aid to the Dominican Republic just because I didn't agree to have Mac and Barr force, eh, I mean persuade you, to sign? That was on the table.

Rubi: They conned you; they couldn't deny aid over this (takes out a copy of the contract). Doris: I wouldn't call their bluff.

Rubi: Carajo! That's some Good Neighbor Policy. I'll give you money if your diplomats do what I say.

Doris: You've been a diplomat for years. You know how things work ( taking the paper and tearing into small pieces, tossing it in the air). I'm ready to go to bed now.