

Linda

By

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The 4th Annual Davenport Theatrical
10 Minute Play Contest

Cast of Characters

Julia :

A young Chicana woman dressed
in a Wonder Woman costume and
carrying a guitar.

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10 Minute Play Contest

Time

Sometime in the early '80's

LA LINDA:

A young woman enters singing "Los Laureles" from Linda Ronstadt's "Canciones de Mis Padres." She ends with a loud Mariachi cry.

I always wanted to be Linda Ronstadt.

I LOVED her cheesy sexy look and her god-so-beautiful voice.

I got rollerskates and a satin jacket and everything. I skated around and around our neighborhood belting out

(Sings) "You're no good, you're no good, bay-bee you're no goooooo..."

until Mr Gonzalez came out and begged me to stop. He said I was flat. I said "So was Linda!" He said "I meant your voice". "I'll say it again..."

Sings a bit more of "You're No Good" to Mr.

Gonzalez in the audience. We hear a door slam.

Did you know Wonder Woman was Lynda too? Lynda Carter! I never missed one minute of that TV show.

I wanted to be Linda. (pronounced Lih-n-da) Linda! (pronounced Lee-n-da) and fierce.

When I was really little I mushed both of las Lindas* (*Spanish pronunciation*) together in my head. Linda means sexy, tough and in command, not just pretty. Pretty is boring.

I bought myself gold Wonder Woman bracelets. At least I thought they were gold until they left big welts on my wrists. That was OK tho'. I liked the scars. They made me feel tuff, like las Lindas.

It was cool to be tough, rock short shorts....

Sings the theme to Wonder Woman a la Linda R.'s Blue Bayou.

"Wonder Woman... Where the world is mine, where I'm fighting crime, on the BlueEEE Bay-ouoooo"

She does the Wonder Woman paddle turn. And reveals the wonder Woman costume under her jacket. Like Linda Carter, she neatly folds her outer wear and puts it down.

Ain't nobody said to either Linda, "Girl, you're asking for it." Cause they weren't! And if you wolf- whistled, you'd get a red boot (*Kicks.*) to the face.

LA LINDA:

Las Lindas were fly. I put their posters all over my walls. My brothers teased me a lot, for not having no boys on my wall, like a normal girl, but whatever!

I was a Linda! A super-hero badass singer who could do whatever I wanted. Mujer Maravilla/La Catadora Dorada!

She does a little bolero to center stage.

I signed up for the school talent show. My brothers howled laughing when they saw that, jerks. Abuelita made me a Wonder Woman costume, and I sang Blue Bayou on roller skates while playing the guitar.

Like, all the other acts were basically a bunch of cheerleaders doing stupid dance moves to canned music. Seriously. There were like 7 of those acts, plus one guy who beat boxed, Luis Gonzales who played the violin, poor suckah, and me. I was definitely the most original.

I rolled out onstage. I sang,

"With those fishing boats and my laa-ssoo if I could only see, that familiar sunrise, through tied up guys, how happy I'd be."

I played my three chords. I twirled and fell, *(Falls)* but I played like I'd planned it. *(Plays it off with a Flashdance gesture.)* Tada!

Some girls laughed at me but my brothers put a stop to it.

I didn't win, it was a fix, the violin kid won, but that was only 'cause everyone felt sorry for him. That's cool. I was Linda for 3 hot minutes. That was enough for me.

When I got to college, I found out that both of Las Lindas were Mexicanas!

Some assholes in my Chicano studies classes were ranking on them, 'cause they were all, like "passing", and La Ronstadt was dating Governor Moonbeam! No.

They were talented and beautiful and that was enough.

Don't be telling me about "Passing". I never said I was "Spanish", like some people did, because I never thought being Mexican was somehow less.

Wonder Woman was the ultimate American hero, and she was MEXICAN! *(Sings)*

"Wonder Woman! Fighting for your con-sti-tu-tional rights"

I wrote about Las Lindas for my graduate thesis on Latinidad in popular culture.

Yeah, I'm graduating. First girl in my family.

Dad moans about the cost, but he's proud. Mom thinks I'm never gonna get married, but so what?

I'm la Mujer Maravilla, I'm gonna pack up my guitar and my roller skates I'm going to get in my invisible jet go out over the Blue Bayou and take over the world. Soy Linda!

She ends in a power pose!

LIGHTS OUT