

We Don't Talk About Bruno

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[PEPA]

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no
We don't talk about Bruno, but:

It was my wedding day

[FÉLIX] (*It was our wedding day*)

[PEPA] We were getting ready

And there wasn't a cloud in the sky

[FÉLIX] (*No clouds allowed in the sky*)

[PEPA] Bruno walks in with a mischievous grin

[FÉLIX] (*Thunder!*)

[PEPA] You're telling the story or am I?

[FÉLIX] (*I'm sorry, mi vida, go on*)

[PEPA] Bruno says, "It looks like rain"

[FÉLIX] (*Why did he tell us?!*)

[PEPA] In doing so, he floods my brain

[FÉLIX] (*Abuela gets the umbrellas*)

[PEPA] Married in a hurricane

[FÉLIX] (*What a joyous day but anyway*)

[PEPA & FÉLIX]

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no
We don't talk about Bruno

[DOLORES] Hey, grew to live in fear of Bruno
stuttering or stumbling

I can always hear him sort of muttering and
mumbling

I associate him with the sound of falling sand,
ch-ch-ch

It's a heavy lift with a gift so humbling

Always left Abuela and the family fumbling

Grappling with prophecies they couldn't understand

Do you understand?

[CAMILO] A seven-foot frame, rats along his back

When he calls your name it all fades to black

Yeah, he sees your dreams and feasts on your
screams (Hey)

[PEPA & CAMILO]

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no

[PEPA, CAMILO & DOLORES] **We don't talk about Bruno**

[TOWNSPERSON 1]

He told me my fish would die, the next day, dead

[ENSEMBLE] No, no

[TOWNSPERSON 2] He told me I'd grow a gut and
just like he said

[ENSEMBLE] No, no

[TOWNSPERSON 3]

He said that all my hair would disappear, now,
look at my head

[ENSEMBLE] No, No

Your fate is sealed when your prophecy is read

[ISABELA]

He told me that the life of my dreams

Would be promised, and someday be mine

He told me that my power would grow

Like the grapes that thrive on the vine

[ABUELA ALMA] (*Óye, Mariano's on his way*)

[DOLORES]

He told me that the man of my dreams

Would be just out of reach, betrothed to another

It's like I hear him, now

[ISABELA] Hey sis, I want not a sound out of you

[DOLORES]

It's like I can hear him now, I can hear him now

[MIRABEL] Um, Bruno

Yeah, about that Bruno

I really need to know about Bruno

Give me the truth and the whole truth, Bruno

[CAMILO] Isabela, your boyfriend's here

[ABUELA ALMA & ISABELA] (*Time for dinner*)

CAMILO	PEPA	FÉLIX	ISABELA	DOLORES
A seven-foot frame	It was my wedding day		He told me that the	Grew to live in fear of Bruno stuttering or stumbling
rats along his back	We were getting ready and there	It was our wedding day	life of my dreams would be	I can always hear him sort of muttering and mumbling
When he calls your name	wasn't a cloud in the sky		promised and someday	I associate him with the sound of falling sand,
it all fades to black		No clouds allowed in the sky	be mine	ch-ch-ch
Yeah, he sees your dreams	Bruno walks in with a		He told me that my	It's a heavy lift with a gift so humbling
And feasts on your screams	mischievous grin	Thunder!	power would grow like the	Always left Abuela and the family fumbling
	You're telling the story or am I?		grapes that thrive on the vine,	Grappling with prophecies they couldn't understand
		I'm sorry, mi vida, go on	on the vine	Do you understand?

[ABUELA ALMA] Óye, Mariano's on his way!

CAMILO	PEPA	FÉLIX	ISABELA	DOLORES
A seven-foot frame	Bruno says, "It looks like rain"		He told me that the	He told me that the
rats along his back	In doing so, he floods my brain	Why did he tell us?	life of my dreams would be	man of my dreams would be
When he calls your name			promised and someday	just out of reach
it all fades to black		Abuela gets the umbrella	be mine	betrothed to another, another
	Married in a hurricane		He told me that my	And I'm fine! I'm fine!
		What a gorgeous day	power would grow like the	I'm fine! I'm fine!

[ENSEMBLE] He's here

Don't talk about Bruno, no

[MIRABEL] **(Why did I talk about Bruno?)**

[ENSEMBLE] **Not a word about Bruno**

[MIRABEL] **(I never should have brought up Bruno)**

