# For Whom the Bell Tolls

# That is the Bridge

ROBERT JORDAN

This must be the bridge that I’ve been ordered to blow up.

ANSELMO

Yes, that is the bridge that you will explode the day after the day after tomorrow.

ROBERT JORDAN

It is an imposing bridge.  
But I can do it. I can do it.   
How many soldiers are there?

ANSELMO

There are twelve soldiers and a corporal.

ROBERT JORDAN

And what buildings are there?

ANSELMO

There is a guard house on each side of the bridge.  
There is also a shack on the far side, down close to the river where the men live.

ROBERT JORDAN

And how are they deployed?

ANSELMO

Four are on duty at any one time.   
Two on each side of the bridge.

ROBERT JORDAN

How are they armed?

ANSELMO

I’ve seen rifles nothing more.

ROBERT JORDAN

That is good!   
We’ll need teams to attack the guard houses, the shack by the river, and blow up the bridge.  
Now wait for me on the ridge above.   
I must sketch the bridge before I go

# One Great Offensive

ROBERT JORDAN

The Russian general must have faith in me,   
to entrust me with this major task.  
Much harder than when I blew up a train,  
with easier ground to flee the scene.

ROBERT JORDAN and ANSELMO

The war has reached a crucial point.  
We must stop the fascists with this offensive.  
Save this country, save their cause, and snatch victory from defeat’s jaws.

ROBERT JORDAN

I am finished, old one.  
Let us start.

ANSELMO

If I may Ingles I had better go to the camp alone and inform Pablo, our leader, that you have arrived.

ROBERT JORDAN

Bloodsucking landowners, clergy and bankers,   
have kept these peasants in hunger and squalor.   
My dynamite has destroyed hundreds of fascists.

ROBERT JORDAN and ANSELMO

One great offensive and we’ll restore The Republic.

# Give Us the Strength

ROBERT JORDAN

This work is getting harder very much harder.   
Too many people are being killed.   
No one cares that Innocent are dying.   
I cannot go on much longer.   
My heart is filled.   
I have to complete my current mission.   
Too many lives depend on my success.   
After that, I’ll go back to my students, and shed my dirty military dress.

ROBERT JORDAN and ANSELMO

God give us the strength for one more mission,  
to help all the oppressed who are my allies.   
I only hope that we can win the offensive,   
and of those I embrace no one dies

# The New Dynamiter

ANSELMO

Pablo, I bring the new dynamiter.   
His name is Roberto.  
He is American

ROBERT JORDAN

Salud! Salud commander!

PABLO

What have you in the packs?

ROBERT JORDAN

Dynamite and detonators

ANSELMO

That is Pablo.  
He’s the boss here.  
A very strong man

ROBERT JORDAN

I can see it.

PABLO

What are you going to do with the dynamite?  
Blow up that bridge?

ROBERT JORDAN and PABLO

Blow up that bridge

PABLO

Not that bridge!

ROBERT JORDAN

That is my business.

PABLO

If it is in this territory, It is my business.   
You cannot blow bridges close to where you live, if you want to stay alive.   
You live in one place but operate in another.   
If we blow up this bridge, then we must leave our cave.  
Why not blow up a train or a bridge far away?

# A Bigger Plan

ROBERT JORDAN

This bridge is part of a bigger plan,   
which is all they’ve allowed me to say.   
I come here only to do my duty.   
I must do what I am ordered to do.

PABLO

The fascists are very strong.  
I see them always stronger.  
Always better armed than us.   
They roam the mountains,   
tracking us down like sheep,   
with their planes and their guns

# That Sadness

ROBERT JORDAN

I do not like that sadness.   
I do not like that sadness.   
That is the sadness they get before they quit,   
before they betray.

# Rafael the Gypsy

RAFAEL

Hola

ANSELMO

That is Rafael.   
He’s a gypsy.   
Gypsies talk much and kill little.

ROBERT JORDAN

What do gypsies do in the war?

RAFAEL

They keep on being gypsies.

ROBERT JORDAN

That is good.

RAFAEL

The best, amigo!

# These are the Others

ANSELMO

These are the other members of our band:   
Agustin, Lorenzo, Fernando, Isabella, Rosa, Amalia, and Primitivo,   
and here is some wine.

ROBERT JORDAN

How many are you?

ANSELMO

We are twelve of us.

ROBERT JORDAN

Who are the others?

ANSELMO

There is the mujer of Pablo.

ROBERT JORDAN

And how is the mujer of Pablo?

FERNANDO, RAFAEL, JOAQUIN, ANSELMO, AGUSTIN, LORENZO, PRIMITIVO

Something barbarious!   
Something very barbarious!  
If you think Pablo is ugly, you should see his woman!

ROSA, ISABELLA, AMALIA

But a hundred times braver than Pablo!

ALL

She’s something barbarious!   
Something very barbarious!

# Pablo Was Brave

ANSELMO

Pablo was brave at the beginning.

ALL

Pablo killed more fascists than the cholera.   
He killed more Fascists than the typhoid fever.

PILAR

but since a long time,  
he is muy flojo!

ALL

He is very flaccid!

AGUSTÍN

He is much afraid to die.

ALL

Pablo once was as brave as your matador, Finto de Palencia.   
But is no longer!

AGUSTÍN

At least Finto was tubercular!

ANSELMO

Let’s hear it from Pilar!

ALL

What say you Pablo’s woman?

PILAR

Who wouldn’t be tubercular from the punishment he received.   
In this country where no poor man can ever hope to make money,  
unless he is a criminal, or a bull fighter, or a tenor in the opera

# No, A Bridge

ALL

Hola camarada!

PILAR

Do you come for us to do another train?

ALL

another train, another train, another train?

ROBERT JORDAN

No! For a bridge!

ALL

a bridge, a bridge, for a bridge!

ROBERT JORDAN

A very

ALL

Very

ROBERT JORDAN

important bridge!

ALL

important bridge, important bridge!

ROBERT JORDAN

It is

ALL

It is

ROBERT JORDAN

the bridge nearby!

ALL

the bridge nearby, the bridge nearby!

ROBERT JORDAN

which I must

ALL

which you must, you must

ROBERT JORDAN

examine later,

ROBERT JORDAN & ALL

under the light of the moon.  
under the light of the moon,   
under the light, the light, of the moon,   
the moon, the moon, the moon, the moon!

PILAR

Borracho!

ALL

Drunkard! Rotten boracho!

PILAR

Pablo is drinking all the time.

ALL

Drunkard! Rotten boracho!

PILAR

This life is ruining him.

ALL

boracho

PILAR

Now that he’s stolen five horses,

ALL

stolen five horses

PILAR

He has become a capitalist!

ALL

A capitalist!

PILAR

He does not want to take any chances.

ALL

For more than three months, we’ve done nothing!

# Without Horses

PABLO

Without horses we can’t fight.   
Without horses we can’t win.  
Without horses we can’t escape after we’ve blown the bridge.  
If I decide we should do so

A Without horses we can’t fight.   
Without horses we can’t win.  
Without horses we can’t escape after we’ve blown the bridge.

PABLO

If I decide we should do so.

# Robert Jordan Doesn't Teach English

RAFAEL

How did you happen to come to Spain?

ALL

Come to Spain?  
Come to Spain?

ROBERT JORDAN

I teach Spanish at a university in the very middle of America.

ALL

America! America! America!

ROBERT JORDAN

There life is easy. There are no cares.

MARIA

America! America! America!

ROBERT JORDAN

I came to Spain to defeat the landowners and their brutal ally, the wealthy church!

ALL

The wealthy church!  
The wealthy church!  
The wealthy church!

ROBERT JORDAN

Who work together to exploit the poor.

ALL

The land owners!  
The land owners!  
The land owners!

RAFAEL

You look very little like a professor.

ALL

A professor!  
A professor!  
A professor!

PABLO

He has no beard!

ALL

No beard!  
No beard!  
No beard!

RAFAEL

But why Spanish?

ALL

Spanish

RAFAEL

Would it not be easier

ALL

easier

RAFAEL

to teach English since you are English?

ALL

English

ANSELMO

He speaks Spanish

ALL

Spanish

ANSELMO

almost as well as we do.

ALL

As we do

ANSELMO

Why should he not teach Spanish?

ALL

Teach Spanish  
Teach Spanish

PABLO

He’s a false professor.   
He hasn’t got a beard!

ALL

A beard  
A beard

PILAR

PILAR

He doesn’t teach Spanish to Spaniards.

ALL

Spaniards  
I should hope not.  
I should hope not.  
I should hope not.

PILAR

Mule! He teaches Spanish to North Americans

ALL

Americans

PILAR

who speak English

ALL

who speak English  
English!  
English!  
English!

Maria

ROBERT JORDAN

And who is this? Who is this lovely woman?

MARIA

Hola camarada!  
That is the way I comb it.

They gave me this hair cut in prison Vallodolid.

RAFAEL and AGUSTIN

We found her hidden in the rocks,   
when we blew up the last train three months ago   
with the dynamiter who died.  
She was so broken it would make you sick.

ROBERT JORDAN

How are you called?

MARIA

Maria and you?

Roberto  
And whose woman are you?   
Are you Augustín’s?   
Well then, of Rafael?

MARIA

Of Rafael neither Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

RAFAEL

You see she is of no one,   
but she sings well.

ROBERT JORDAN

You are blushing now.

MARIA

Then I will go into the cave.

ROBERT JORDAN

Stay here Maria.

MARIA

No, I will go into the cave.  
I do not like to blush.  
I am stronger than that.

RAFAEL and AGUSTIN

She was very strange when we picked her up.  
If anyone touched her, she would shiver like a wet dog.  
She would not speak, and she cried all the time,  
but she is better now.

# Barracho

PILAR

Barracho!   
He wasn’t always like that.

ROBERT JORDAN

What was he like before?

PILAR

You should have seen him at the start of the movement in my town.

ROBERT JORDAN

What happened?

ALL

Tell him the story.

PILAR

It is brutal.   
I do not want to tell it before the girl.  
It will give her nightmares.

ALL

It will give her nightmares.

MARIA

I can hear it.   
There is nothing that I cannot hear.

ALL

Nothing that she cannot hear.

ROBERT JORDAN

You must tell it.

PILAR

No Ingles.  
I am not joking.  
Have you seen the start of the movement in any small town?

ROBERT JORDAN

No

PILAR

Then you have seen nothing.

ALL

You have seen nothing.

# Pilar Tells Her Story of the Massacre

PILAR

All right I will tell it truly as it was.  
But then cropped one if it reaches a point that it disturbs you, you must tell me.  
The town is built on a high bank above the river, and there’s a square there with a fountain.  
Far below is the river.

ALL

Three-hundred feet to the river.

PILAR

Pablo had the fascists in the town, all twenty of them.

ALL

Yes! Twenty of them.

PILAR

They were seized and held in the Ayuntamiento.

ALL

In the city hall.

PILAR

Pablo had the priest confess the fascists.   
They must confess.

ALL

Yes! They must confess.

PILAR  
And to give to them the necessary sacraments.

ALL

The Sacraments

PILAR

Pablo organized the scores of men in two long lines.

ALL

Yes! Two long lines!

PILAR

They were armed with flails clubs and sickles and reaping hooks

ALL

clubs and reaping hooks

PILAR

They said

ALL

Bring them out!   
Where are the fascists?   
What is the delay?

# Don Benito Garcia

PILAR

Then came Don Benito Garcia, the Mayor.

ALL

The Mayor

PILAR  
And the Mayor walked between the lines of the men.

ALL

And still nothing happened.

PILAR

He passed two men, four men, eight men, ten men nothing happened.  
From a balcony someone cried out “Que passa cobardes?”

ALL

Yes! You are cowards.

PILAR  
And still Don Benito walked between the men.

ALL

And still nothing happened.

PILAR  
And then I saw a man from where I was standing.  
He was biting his lips, and his hands were so white on his flail.  
Then as Don Bonito came abreast of him,   
the man raised his flail high and smashed him in the face.   
And they beat him until he fell.  
And they dragged him over the walk to the edge of the cliff.

ALL  
And they threw him screaming into the river.

# Don Ricardo Montalvo

PILAR

After Don Benito, no one would come out.  
Many men were drinking heavily.   
Don Ricardo Montalvo, who was a landowner, said to Pablo  
 “I’ll go now I’ll never be more ready.”  
 He walked out of the Ayuntamiento   
and looked at the double line of peasants   
and spit on the ground.  
He said: “Arriba Espana!  
Down with the miscalled Republic!  
And I dance on the grave of your father!”  
So they clubbed him to death, very, very quickly,  
and because of the insults beat him till he fell.  
And chopping at him with hooks and sickles,   
till his blood flowed like wine.  
Then Don Guillermo came out standing very straightly  
and he said the same

ALL

the same: “Arriba Espana!  
Down with the miscalled Republic!  
And I dance on the grave of your father!”

PILAR

Poor Don Guillermo!   
He sold the flails held by the peasants for little more than they cost him  
but he chose to be a fascist!

ALL

Chose to be a fascist!  
And he said as well: “Arriba Espana!   
Down with the miscalled Republic!  
And I dance on the grave of your father!”

PILAR

Little cropped head, would you like me to continue?

MARIA

I have not heard it.

WOMEN

This is something that you ought to hear ought to hear.

ALL

This is something that she ought to hear ought to hear.

ROBERT JORDAN/PABLO

She must hear it/Do you want to hear it?

MARIA

Yes I do!

# Pablo Continues the Story

PABLO

I’ll tell you more.  
I tossed a key to the guard at the door, and he smiled at me.

ALL

Yes, he tossed the key

PABLO

Then the guard opened the door, and the mob rushed in.

ALL

The mob rushed in.

PABLO

The men flailing away with their clubs now red with blood.

ALL

Yes! Red with blood!

PABLO

They screamed like horses scream in a fire.

ALL

Clubs and pitchforks, red with blood!  
Kill them now!   
We want them dead!   
We want our revenge!

PABLO

I sat there, shotgun on my knees, while the killing when on.

ALL

The slaughter of men!

PABLO

And the chopping of men with sickles and pitchforks.

ALL

And the fascists were killed!

PABLO/PILAR

That was the end of the slaughter killing of the fascists in our town.

PILAR

That was the very worst day of my life, until one other day came.

MARIA

What was the other? When was the other?

PILAR

That was three days later, when the fascists, the fascists, the fascists took the town.  
Now go to your bridge.  
I will look after your material.

ROBERT JORDAN

I go now with Anselmo. Come Viejo!

# And This Misery

MARIA

I had to hear that.  
I must grow much.   
Why did my parents have to die in such a way?   
When I see death, I start to cry!  
God help me so I can understand’  
What is happening to our land?  
Why they kill us and why we must kill them?  
And this misery!  
How will it all end?  
 My childhood answers, they don’t belong.  
What is right and what is wrong?

# The Bridge

PILAR

The bridge Ingles,   
how does it look to you?

ROBERT JORDAN

Good! Very good!   
We will have to work hard.  
But we will blow the bridge to save the Republic.  
  
PABLO

You! You will blow no bridge here!

ROBERT JORDAN

And you? What do say you?

RAFAEL

I am for the bridge .

PABLO

And you? What say you?

PILAR

I am for the bridge and against you.

PABLO

Have I been the leader for nothing?  
The foreigner comes here to do something for the good of just the foreigners.   
But I work for the safety of all of us.

PILAR

You and your safety!  
Did I live nine years with three of the worst paid matadors in the world,  
not to learn about fear and safety?

ALL

Not to learn about fear and safety!

PILAR

From just one year of war,  
you have become lazy.  
A drunkard and a coward!

ALL

A drunkard and a coward!

PABLO

You have no right to speak to me in that way, especially before a stranger.

PILAR

Do you still believe that you command here?

PABLO

Yes! Here I command!

PILAR

Have you not been listening?  
Here no one commands but me!  
Here no one commands but me!  
Listen to me drunkard!   
Listen well!   
I command!

ALL

Listen to her drunkard! She commands!

PABLO

All right, you command, and if you like he can command too.   
And the two of you can go straight to hell!

# Kill Pablo

AGUSTÍN

Why don’t you kill Pablo?  
You’ll have to kill him sooner or later.   
He will sacrifice us all to save himself.

ROBERT JORDAN

Do you speak seriously?

AGUSTÍN

What do you think we’ve all waited for?  
Kill him now! Kill him now!

ROBERT JORDAN

That is to assassinate.   
I cannot kill Pablo.

ALL

What do you think we’ve all waited for?   
Kill him now!   
Kill him now!

ROBERT JORDAN

No! I can’t!

AGUSTÍN

Provoke him then!  
But you have to kill him.   
There is no other remedy.   
If not. all will be lost.

ALL

Why don’t you kill Pablo?  
You’ll have to kill him sooner later.   
He will sacrifice us all to save himself.

ROBERT JORDAN

No! I will not kill him!

# What is Wrong

MARIA

What is wrong?   
Your face is heavy!

ROBERT JORDAN

It is the war. There are always worries.

MARIA  
What is wrong?   
I want to know!

# Listen to Me

PILAR

Listen to me about another thing.  
Be very good and careful about the girl.   
Before the war she was a child and innocent.  
She has had, she has had a very bad, bad time.   
The fascists shot her mother and father.  
The worst was, worst was, much worse than that.   
She is too weak and fearful to stay with our band.  
You must take her far away from this terrible war.   
You must take her far away with you after this mission   
to where there is freedom and the rule of law

# Isn't She Pretty

PILAR

Isn’t she so pretty?  
How does she seem to you?   
Perhaps a little thin?

ROBERT JORDAN

To me she seems very well.

MARIA

Hola camarada!   
May I offer some wine?   
You must drink much of this for me to seem beautiful.

ROBERT JORDAN

Then I had better stop.   
Already you seem beautiful and more, beautiful and more.

MARIA

Do it again. I wanted you to do that all day.

ROBERT JORDAN

Later

PILAR

Where do you plan to sleep?

ROBERT JORDAN

Outside, I have a sleeping bag.

PILAR

That’s good. The night is clear.

ROBERT JORDAN

And will be very cold.

I like the mountain air and not the smoke from the fire.

PILAR

Go outside then.   
Sleep outside.   
And your materials can sleep with me.

# Orchestral - Bedtime

# Will He Love Me?

MARIA

It was just one year ago,   
that I was engaged to a nice young man,  
from the very best family of a nearby town.  
I was told I would give him my hand.   
And then my world exploded overnight.  
Oh, when will this savage war end?   
I was torn from my friends and family.  
My parents were killed, and men took me and I longed for death what was left of me.

WOMEN

After that, you can never go home.   
Never, never, never go home to be a good man’s wife.

MARIA

And now I am wedded to a different life.   
Roberto is brave and handsome and strong.   
I’ve been through so much for him to love me.   
Am I worthy of his tender touch?  
Will he love me?   
Can he love me?

WOMEN

Will he love you and can he love you?

MARIA

My pain makes it hard for me to know.

WOMEN

You’re still so young.   
You have to grow.  
God give me/you the strength that makes me free,  
and I’ll/you’ll love Roberto and he will love me/you.   
Will he love me/you?

# I Cannot Kiss

ROBERT JORDAN

Is it you?   
It is there.   
Get in!

MARIA

No! I must not.

ROBERT JORDAN

Don’t be afraid. Get in!

MARIA

No! I must not, If you do not love me.

ROBERT JORDAN

I love you.

MARIA

I cannot kiss.   
I don’t know how. 1

ROBERT JORDAN

There is no need to do anything.

MARIA

I cannot kiss.   
I don’t know how.

ROBERT JORDAN

We are alright as it is.   
Have you loved others?

MARIA

No never.   
I have never kissed a man.  
But things were done to me.   
I fought until I could not see.  
They tied my mouth with my long braids,  
and held my arms behind my head.   
And others, and others.   
They did things to me. Ah ...

WOMEN

Ah…

ROBERT JORDAN

Kiss me!   
Kiss me! My Guapa!   
Kiss me! My Guapa!

MARIA

I do not know how.   
Where do the noses go?   
I’ve always wondered where the noses would go.

ROBERT JORDAN

Look here.   
Turn your head.   
Kiss me my Guapa!

MARIA

And let us do quickly what it is we do,   
so that the other is gone.

ROBERT JORDAN

Do you want? Do you want? Do you want?

MARIA

Oh yes! Oh yes! Oh yes! Oh yes!

# German Planes

ROBERT JORDAN

German Planes!  
New German aeroplanes!   
Heinkel one-elevens!   
Twin engine bombers!   
Have there been planes like this before?

PABLO

Never!

WOMEN

There are many!

ROBERT JORDAN

German Aeroplanes  
New German Planes   
And there will be more.   
Those Heinkels will have pursuit planes with them.   
I count fifteen planes,   
the best of the German planes!   
Like a wild goose flight!

PABLO (concurrently with Jordan)

This will be the end of us!  
This will be the end of us all!  
We can blow the bridge,   
but what will happen to all of us then?   
I see all these planes!  
I see all these planes!  
The best of the German planes!  
It will be our end!

ROBERT JORDAN & PABLO

It is bad! This is bad, really bad!   
But to worry is as bad as to be afraid, afraid.

# Rumors

PILAR

One of our men Fernando came from La Granja,   
where he was early this morning.  
He said rumors were running that the republic is preparing an offensive,   
a very large offensive,   
and that the Republicans will try to blow up the bridges,   
if there is an offensive.

ROBERT JORDAN

Was he joking?

PILAR

This one doesn’t joke.   
Bad luck that he doesn’t.

ROBERT JORDAN

If he heard the rumor so did the fascists.

PABLO

This is bad, really bad!

PILAR

What rotten stuff is the snow.

MARIA

How beautiful it looks.

PILAR & MARIA

What an illusion is the snow.

# Sordo and Joachin

PILAR

Ah here comes Sordo!   
Halo Santiago, Joaquin!  
Que tal?

EL SORDO

Hola camaradas!   
Hola Ingles!

ROBERT JORDAN

Yo soy Americano

EL SORDO

Whiskey Ingles?

ROBERT JORDAN

You have whiskey?

EL SORDO

From the other dynamiter, the one who died.

PILAR

Joaquin!   
Joaquin!   
I am very sorry!  
I heard that the fascists shot your mother,   
and your father,   
and your sister,  
and her husband!   
Joaquin!   
Joaquin!  
I am sorry, so very sorry.

ROBERT JORDAN

What barbarians

# You Come at Night

ROBERT JORDAN

You come at night.  
You stay with a farmer.  
You do your job, assassin or bomber.  
What happens to your host is not your concern.  
He’ll be shot for his good turn.  
What good will all this courage do, with thousands killed before we’re through?

WOMEN

Dead women and children are the legacy.  
Cataclysm, catastrophe, who knows what’s in store?  
It’s the leaders and generals who want to fight.  
We women lack the power to do what’s right.  
Why can’t we live together in peace?  
Is there nothing we can do to make the war cease?   
Oh God, dear God, please help us survive.  
Bring wisdom to those who can keep us alive.

ALL

You come at night.  
You stay with a farmer.  
You do your job, assassin or bomber.  
What happens to your host is not your concern.  
He’ll be shot for his good turn.  
What good will all this courage do, with thousands killed before we’re through?

# When Do We Blow the Bridge

EL SORDO

When do we blow the bridge?

ROBERT JORDAN

The day after tomorrow.

EL SORDO

Why not blow the bridge tonight?

ROBERT JORDAN

Orders!

EL SORDO

Whose orders?

ROBERT JORDAN

General Golz from Russia!

EL SORDO

I do not like it. This I do not like.

c

Nor do I.  
Not one bit.  
But it has to be done,   
when the attack starts in the morning,   
and not a moment before,   
so no reinforcements will come over that road.

EL SORDO

Could you not do it at night?

ROBERT JORDAN

I would be shot.

EL SORDO

We all may be shot if it’s done in daylight.

ROBERT JORDAN

Is there no way of getting more horses?

EL SORDO

We’ve been in war a year.   
We only have four.   
Now you want how many more?

ROBERT JORDAN

Well could you go out and steal four more horses?

EL SORDO

Maybe!   
Maybe none!   
Maybe more!   
We will try.   
Now we must leave.  
I’ll say goodbye.

# Cobarde

ROBERT JORDAN

You! Do you think the snow will last?

PABLO

Ask another!   
Go to hell!  
I’m not your minister of information.

PRIMITIVO

He’s very drunk pay him no heed.

ROBERT JORDAN

I don’t believe that you are drunk.   
Cowardly, yes, but you are not drunk.

PABLO

Nay Ingles!  
I shall not be provoked.

ROBERT JORDAN

Shut your mouth!

PABLO

To your health Ingles!

MEN

Coward! Cobarde!

PABLO

Look at me!  
I am not a fool!  
I shall not be provoked by the likes of you.

MEN

Cobarde! Cobarde!

PABLO

Leave it alone!  
Nobody here has the cojones to kill me.  
This pushing and shoving is silly, just silly.  
To the professor!   
To the Senora commander!  
To all the illusioned ones who think they can kill me.  
That is a waste.   
That is plain silly.

WOMEN

Get out! Get out!

PABLO

I’ll go but I will be back shortly.  
Ingles, the snow, it is still falling!

# Kill Him Now

PILAR

Now Ingles!  
You have seen how he is.

ROBERT JORDAN

What will he do?

PILAR

Anything!  
He is capable of doing anything.

PRIMITIVO

Last night Roberto should have killed him.

PILAR

Kill him now!  
I am for it now!

LORENZO

Kill him now!

PILAR

Let us all speak.   
Agustin?

AGUSTÍN

Kill him!  
Matalo!

PILAR

Rafael?

RAFAEL

The same!

PILAR

Anselmo?

ANSELMO

I agree!

PILAR

Ingles?

ROBERT JORDAN

I am ready!   
I will do it tonight!

MARIA

Roberto!   
Roberto!  
Be careful!

# I Have Changed My Mind

PABLO

You were speaking of me?   
Am I interrupting?   
The snow is thinning.  
The wind has changed.   
We’ll have good weather to destroy the bridge.

PILAR

We? We? What is this “we”?

PABLO

Yes, we.   
Why not?   
Why should we not agree?   
As for the bridge, I am with you now.

PILAR

What’s up with you?

PABLO

Nothing!   
I have changed my mind.   
Nothing more!  
Nothing more!  
Nothing more!

PILAR

You were listening at the door.

PABLO

Yes. But I could hear nothing.

# Goodnight

ROBERT JORDAN

Good night!  
Good night, all!  
I am going to sleep.

PILAR

They can sleep with me as last night.   
I will protect your material.

ROBERT JORDAN

You came barefoot through the snow?

MARIA

Yes!   
And wearing only my wedding shirt.   
Avoid my feet.  
They are very cold.

ROBERT JORDAN

Put them here and warm them.

MARIA

Nay! They will warm quickly!  
But say now that you love me!

ROBERT JORDAN

I love you!  
I love you my Guapa.

MARIA

There, how is that?   
Do I kiss you better?

ROBERT JORDAN

Maria!   
I love you!   
You are so lovely, so wonderful too!  
And it does such things to me,   
to be with you that I feel as though,   
I want to die when I am loving you!

MARIA

Oh, I die each time.   
Do you not die?

ROBERT JORDAN

No! No! No!   
Well, almost.   
But did you feel how the earth moved?

MARIA

Yes!   
As I died!  
And is it not like this for you with the others?

ROBERT JORDAN

No! Truly no!

MARIA

Have you loved many others?

ROBERT JORDAN

Some! But not as you.

MARIA

And was it not like this? Truly?

ROBERT JORDAN

It was a pleasure. But it was not like this.

MARIA

And then the earth did move under me.  
Has the earth ever moved for you before?

ROBERT JORDAN (at same time)

Nay! Truly! My dear, dear Guapa!

ROBERT JORDAN

Maria!

MARIA

Jordan!

ROBERT JORDAN & MARIA

I love you!   
I love you so much!   
This is our heaven.   
I hope it never ends.   
It will never end.  
I feel as though I want to die when I am loving you!

# When Will This Calamity Cease

FERNANDO

Oh, when will this savage war end?   
To return to my children and dear, dear wife.   
Our cow to milk, our plot to tend.   
And peacefully live out the rest of my life.

WOMEN

After this you can never go home.   
Never, never, never go home to be a good man’s wife.

JOAQUIN & LORENZO

Oh, when will this wretched war end?   
So, I can laugh with my wife and handsome boys.  
And swim in the stream and watch our crop.  
And not have to play with grenades as toys.

WOMEN

When will this calamity cease?  
Oh, When will this wretched war end?

MEN

Oh, when will this calamity cease?  
So, I can be with my parents and take them to church.  
And worship the angels in their lofty perch.  
And celebrate everlasting peace.

WOMEN

When will this calamity cease?  
When will this calamity cease?

ALL

When will this wretched war end?  
When will this calamity cease?

# Onion Breath

ROBERT JORDAN

Your onion breath will carry through the forest.

RAFAEL

And what have you against the onion?   
Yes, the onion!

ROBERT JORDAN

The odor and nothing more.   
Otherwise, it is just like the rose.

# Help Sordo

RAFAEL

Qué pasa?

AGUSTÍN

They are fighting at El Sordo’s!

RAFAEL

We have to go help him.

ROBERT JORDAN

No! We stay here.

ALL

We have to help Sordo!

PABLO

I have feared this all morning.  
It is impossible.

ALL

Help Sordo!

PABLO

El Sordo went to steal horses last night, but then the snow stopped.

ALL

We have to help Sordo!

PABLO

Their tracks were not covered and the fascists tracked them back to their cave.

ROBERT JORDAN

If we could, I would help.  
We can do nothing.

PILAR

We must, we must help him!

ROBERT JORDAN

It would be useless. We would be killed ourselves.

PILAR

But he is our ally!  
Oh pobre, pobre Sordo!  
Listen to the massacre!

ALL

Massacre, oh!

PILAR

El Sordo is our closest ally.

WOMEN

Isn’t there anything that we can do?

ROBERT JORDAN

The fascists have attacked,   
from the sounds that we have heard.   
They must have been beaten back.  
But they are waiting.   
Their terrible planes will come.

ALL

Sordo will die by their guns.

# What Will Happen to Us All

PABLO

The fascists are very strong.  
I’ve told you.  
Yes, I’ve told you.

ALL

What will happen to us all?

ROBERT JORDAN

Don’t worry, my Guapa.  
I’ll take you to America,   
where there are no bombs and no guns.

# I Cannot Eat

RAFAEL

I cannot eat.   
I have no appetite.

ROBERT JORDAN

Oh! You must eat! You must, you must eat!

RAFAEL

I can’t eat.  
This killing of El Sordo has taken away my will to live.

# Seventy Years

ROBERT JORDAN

How hard it will be for us all to survive.   
And just when I most wanted to stay alive.   
I suppose it’s possible to live as full a life in seventy hours as seventy years.

I feel strange inside every time I look at her.  
Every time she looks at me.   
When I am with my Guapa, I love her so as though I could die.   
I never believed that love was real.  
Nor thought it could happen to me.   
Her love has set my heart truly free.

So, if my life must trade its seventy years for seventy hours,   
I have what I value now.  
It’s not a charade.  
And if I do not have a long time to live,  
then there’s only now.  
Then now is the thing for me to praise.  
And I’ll rejoice in these remaining few days.

WOMEN

Oh, seventy years in seventy hours. Seventy years in seventy hours.

MARIA

I feel strange inside every time I see Roberto.  
Every time he looks at me.  
When I am with Roberto, I love him so as though I could die.  
I never believed that love was real.  
Nor thought it could happen to me.  
His love has set my heart truly free.

WOMEN

Oh, seventy years in seventy hours. Seventy years in seventy hours.

MARIA

So, when we leave here for a far better place,   
where we shall be free.   
I’ll have everything I want,   
Roberto not tears   
We will live together for year after year,  
with nothing to fear.   
We will forget our nightmares of fascist tanks,   
and rejoice in giving to God all our thanks.

ROBERT JORDAN (same time)

So, if my life must trade its seventy years for seventy hours,   
I have what I value now.  
It’s not a charade.  
And if I do not have a long time to live,  
then there’s only now.  
Then now is the thing for me to praise,  
and I’ll rejoice in these remaining few days.

WOMEN

Oh, seventy years in seventy hours. Seventy years in seventy hours.

# We'll Use Grenades

ROBERT JORDAN

Qué pasa? What is it woman?

PILAR

Pablo is gone.

ROBERT JORDAN

When did he go?

PILAR

It must be about an hour.

ROBERT JORDAN

and?

PILAR

He has taken something of yours.

ROBERT JORDAN

what?

PILAR

I do not know. Come and see.

ROBERT JORDAN

Is this what you call guarding my material?

PILAR

It’s not what you think.   
I slept there with my head against them.

ROBERT JORDAN

You slept well!

PILAR

And one arm was always touching them.

ROBERT JORDAN

Oh! The horses!   
Anselmo go count the horses.  
We were short horses before.   
We’ll be desperate if Pablo has taken any of them.

PILAR

Pablo is bad.  
But would he leave us with no means to flee?  
First, he takes something from your pack!  
Now the horses!   
We would be better off if he were dead.

ROBERT JORDAN

Well what have you seen?

ANSELMO

There are two horses that remain.  
Gone are the Big Bay and the Gray.

ROBERT JORDAN

Then that is that.   
I go to get what’s left of my packs and go to bed.

PILAR

I will guard them

ROBERT JORDAN

Will you? You’ve guarded them once already!

PILAR

Inglés, I feel as you do.   
There’s no need to hurt me.   
Pablo has destroyed us both.

ROBERT JORDAN

It’s nothing, Pilar! Nothing!   
What is gone is of no importance.

PILAR

But what did he take?

ROBERT JORDAN

He took the device to ignite,   
but left behind the dynamite.  
There is no point in being irate.   
We’ll use grenades to detonate.  
It’s good we have another way.

ALL

He took the device to ignite,   
but left behind the dynamite.  
There is no point in being irate.   
We’ll use grenades to detonate.  
It’s good we have another way.

# Get Some Sleep

ROBERT JORDAN

Get some sleep woman.  
We are better off with Pablo gone.

PILAR

Nay I have betrayed you.  
My trust of Pablo has been our ruin.

ROBERT JORDAN

Get some sleep.  
We must be under way at four in the morning.  
Get some sleep, woman!   
Get some sleep before we go.   
How could I have deceived myself?   
Pablo knew that we were doomed once El Sordo was killed.  
With the men that we have here,  
we’ll take one guard house,   
but we can’t take them both.   
We may kill them all,   
but not blow the bridge,  
or blow the bridge and get ourselves killed,   
unless we find help before the attack.  
Pablo knew that!   
Pablo knew that!  
What can we do?   
We need some hope.

It’s all figured out Guapa.  
You haven’t been bothered by any of it.   
We’ll all be killed, but we will blow the bridge.  
You do not have to worry about it.  
That isn’t much of a wedding present.  
But is not a good night’s sleep supposed to be priceless?   
You’ve had a good night’s sleep.  
See if you can wear that like a ring on your finger.   
Sleep well my Guapa.   
Sleep well my Guapa.  
Sleep well my beloved.  
I will not wake you.   
That is all I can do.

# Take More of the Stew

PILAR

Take more of the stew.   
What does it matter if your belly should be full.  
There is no doctor to operate, if you take a goring.

AGUSTÍN

Woman!   
Don’t speak to us like that.  
You have the mouth de la gran puta

PILAR

You cannot go one hundred yards like that.   
You are a walking hardware store

# Pablo Returns

PILAR

Oh You! You!

PABLO

Yes me!   
Hola! Ingles!   
I have five men from the bands of Alejandro and Elias,  
with their rifles and their guns.

ROBERT JORDAN

And the detonators for the dynamite?   
Do you have those?   
Where are those things?

PABLO

I threw them down in the gorge and into the river.   
But I know a way to detonate, with a grenade.

ROBERT JORDAN

And so do I, but it is dangerous.

PILAR

Que passa, Pablo?

PABLO

I was struck by a moment of weakness.  
But It went away and I’ve come back.  
When I left, I thought that you would see it couldn’t be done,  
and you would give up.   
But after I threw your detonators away,   
I began to see things in a different light.  
We cannot survive if we separate.  
We must stick together to survive.   
To make amends I have obtained the best help I could.  
I want to fight!

PILAR

So, you have come back, eh?

PABLO

Yes woman!

PILAR

So, you have come back to save your neck?

PABLO

So what!   
I fight far better than you.

PILAR

Alright, then you are welcomed back!

ALL

Alright, then you are welcomed back!

PILAR

Alright, I did not think you could be the coward you appeared to be.

WOMEN

The coward you appeared to be.

# Would Rather Be With You

ROBERT JORDAN

Hola Guapa!  
How are you?

MARIA

I am well Roberto.

ROBERT JORDAN

Don’t worry about anything.

MARIA

I do not worry.

ROBERT JORDAN

It’s all well organized.  
Rafael will be there, with you, with the horses.

MARIA

I would rather be with you.

ROBERT JORDAN

No!  
The horses are where you are most useful.

MARIA

Then, that is where I will be.

AGUSTÍN

Are you serious with the cropped one?   
Will you not desert her?   
Eh, Ingles?  
When you tire of her?   
Will you love her?

ROBERT JORDAN

I love Maria with all my heart.

AGUSTÍN

Good!  
Then you are part of us.

# Instructions

ROBERT JORDAN

Agustín, you and Anselmo, come with me to the bridge.   
Have you the ammunition for the machine gun?

AGUSTÍN

Yes, yes! I’ll come why not, with the ammunition.

ROBERT JORDAN

Listen to me woman!  
You understand, there can be no attack, until you hear the airplanes with their bombs.

PILAR

How many times do you have to tell me, Ingles?   
You are getting like an old woman!

ROBERT JORDAN

And after you attack the nearest guardhouse,   
you fall back onto the bridge and cover the road from above.

PILAR

The first time you outlined it, I understood it, as well as I ever will understand it.

ROBERT JORDAN

Do you all understand?

PABLO

Why not?   
Attack the guard house.   
Cut the telephone.   
line Fall back on the bridge.   
Cover the bridge until you blow it.

ROBERT JORDAN

And nothing to start until our planes start dropping all their bombs.

PABLO

Thus shall it be.

Get a

Well then, much luck!

# Goodbye

PILAR

Get along, Ingles.  
Make your goodbyes with your cropped head one.

ROBERT JORDAN

Goodbye Guapa!   
I’ll see you soon.   
We’ll be in America before very long.

MARIA

Goodbye Roberto!   
Take much care.   
Goodbye Roberto!   
We will soon be there.

ROBERT JORDAN

Do not cry my Guapa!

MARIA

I do not, shall not.   
But please come.   
Come back quickly.   
Please do.

ROBERT JORDAN (at same time)

Do not cry Guapa!   
I’ll come back quickly.   
I will.

# Buena Suerte

ALL

Buena suerte!   
Buena suerte!   
Buena suerte!  
Buena suerte!  
Buena suerte!

# Now is Our Time

ANSELMO

Pardon me Ingles, so there is no mistake.   
Only to repeat it so that I can do it as you wish.

ROBERT JORDAN

When I fire you shall fire.   
Do not think of the soldier as a man, but as a target.  
Take your time and do it well, for our efforts will make us free.

ANSELMO

I have worked well for the grand Republic,  
but still it’s a sin to kill unwillingly.  
After this is over and we have won the war,   
there must be penance to atone for the killing.

ROBERT JORDAN

The Fascists are poised to repel our attack,  
and I’m afraid we have run out of luck.   
They have so many more weapons than us.   
So many motorcycles, cars, tanks and trucks.   
But now is our time to attack.

# Buena Caza

Buena caza!  
Buena caza!   
Buena caza!   
Buena caza!   
Good hunting!

AGUSTÍN

Eh, Ingles!  
Buena caza!  
That was good hunting!  
You too, Viejo!   
Well done!

ROBERT JORDAN

Don’t be upset.   
I killed one too.

PILAR

Primitivo has been hit in the shoulder.   
What’s going on up there, Ingles?  
Are you building a bridge or blowing one?

FERNANDO

Calm yourself woman!  
He is finishing his work.

PILAR

But why in the name of la puta is he taking so much time?

# I Cannot Bear It

MARIA

I cannot bear it.  
I’m afraid that I’m no help.  
I cannot bear any more.   
God, please have him be alright, Mother of God, Sweet Blessed Mary.  
Please bring Roberto back to me alive,  
and I’ll bless thee each every day.  
I will bless thee every day I survive

# Blow the Bridge

ROBERT JORDAN

Hand me down a package.  
No, just one at a time.   
Wedges, give me wedges, for the other side now.

ANSELMO

Alright!

ROBERT JORDAN

Give me some more of that.  
Give me a coil of wire.  
Make it that big one, Viejo!

ANSELMO

Yes! Yes!

ROBERT JORDAN

Move it quickly!   
Take up the wire, Viejo!   
Take up the wire as you walk.   
Now Viejo!   
Yes now!  
Let her go, I said.  
Now Viejo!  
Let her go!

ALL

Yes! Now is the time.  
Yes! Now is the time.   
Yes! Blow the bridge now!   
Viejo!   
Let her go!  
Let her go!

# Amalia & Anselmo Die

PILAR

Amalia has been killed by a bullet!

WOMEN

May she rest in peace. Ah

ROBERT JORDAN

Anselmo looks very small.  
With the detonators, he would have lived.

MEN

May he rest in peace.

ALL

Why, oh why?   
Why do they kill us?   
Why, oh why?  
Why do we kill them?   
God, please have mercy on us.

# Plenty of Horses

PILAR

Tell me where is Pablo and all the others?

AGUSTÍN

Here comes that son of a bitch, Pablo.  
Where are the five from the bands of Elias and Alejandro?

PABLO

All dead!   
Now we have plenty of horses, Ingles!

AGUSTÍN

Did you not shoot them all?   
Go ahead!  
Why do you not say you shot them all?

PABLO

Shut up!   
I have fought much today and well.   
They were not of our band.   
They were not of us.

# Gallop Guapa Go

MARIA

Roberto! Oh Roberto!   
You’re alive!  
Yes! You’re alive!

ROBERT JORDAN

Yes! Yes! My dear Maria.   
Now we can go.

MARIA

Are you here truly?

ROBERT JORDAN

Yes! Yes truly! Maria!

PILAR

Which way do we go, Pablo?

PABLO

We go straight down, across the road,   
and up the far slope into the thick woods.

AGUSTÍN

Across the road?   
Across the road and into the fascists’ cannons?

PABLO

Yes, camarada!   
It is the only way.  
I go first across the road.  
You go second after me.  
The others will go next.  
First is not so bad, though it seems bad.  
And second is good.  
It is later that they are waiting for more.

MARIA

But you’ll be last, Roberto!

ROBERT JORDAN

I’ll go suddenly.  
There will be no problem.  
Go! Maria Go!   
There’s no time to talk.   
Gallop! Guapa go!

ALL

Go! Maria Go!   
There’s no time to talk.   
Gallop! Guapa go!

# Broken Leg

MARIA

Roberto! Roberto! Are you alright?

ROBERT JORDAN

My left leg is broken!   
It’s badly broken!  
Yes! Badly broken!

PILAR

We will bind it up.  
You can ride with that.

PABLO

There’s no way that you can go with her.   
Are you in much pain?

ROBERT JORDAN

Not much.   
I think the nerve is crushed.

MARIA

Oh Roberto!

ROBERT JORDAN

When I say that you take her, you take her.   
Yes, she will want to stay, but take her.  
You must take Maria from this terrible place.

PABLO

Now talk fast Ingles, for there is little time.

ROBERT JORDAN

Guapa, we will not be going to America.  
But I go always with you, wherever you go.  
Do you understand my Guapa?   
As long as there is one of us, there is both of us.   
You must go now!

# Maria Decides to Go

MARIA

Roberto! Roberto!   
I must stay with you!

ROBERT JORDAN

No Guapa!   
What I do I do alone.   
I could not do it well with you.   
If you go, then I will be always with you.   
Whichever one there is, is both.   
You will go now for both of us.

MARIA

It is easier, if I stay with you.   
It is better, for me to stay with you.

ROBERT JORDAN

It’s harder for you to go.  
You must not be selfish, my Guapa!   
You must do your duty now.   
You are me now.  
Surely you must feel it.   
Oh Guapa! You are doing what you should.  
Stand up and show me that you are me too.  
Guapa you must stand up.  
You are all there will be of me.

MARIA

Alright!   
I’ll go for the both of us.   
I am ready.   
I will do my duty.  
Oh Roberto!   
I will go for the both of us.   
I am you now!

ROBERT JORDAN (at same time)

Maria!  
You are all there will be of me.  
You are me now!

# Que Puta es la Guerra

AGUSTÍN

Salut Ingles, my dear friend.

ROBERT JORDAN

Salut!   
Look well after Maria, my true love.

AGUSTÍN

There is no problem.  
I’ll keep her safe, to peacefully live out the rest of her life.

ALL

Que puta es la guerra!   
In a war there are so many things like this and so much more.

AGUSTÍN

Do you have what you need for the machine gun?

ROBERT JORDAN

I do.  
There are a few shells left for it.

AGUSTÍN

Que puta es la guerra!

ROBERT JORDAN

Salut my friend!   
Get on with you.

AGUSTÍN

Salut! Salut!

ALL

Que puta es la guerra!   
In a war there are so many things like this and so much more.

# Worth Fighting For

ROBERT JORDAN

This is the final test.  
Show courage and be a man.   
I’ve had much luck to have had this good life.   
The world’s a fine place and worth fighting for.  
I hate to leave it, that is all.   
I hate to leave it very much.  
I hope I’ve done some good in this cruel war.   
I’ll miss my caring students.

Come now, Jordan!   
Over you go.   
It’s wonderful they have gotten away.   
Now that they are away, I do not mind it.   
She didn’t stay here.   
That’s all I know.   
God! I was lucky she would go.

I wish they would come now.  
Let them come!   
Let them come now!   
If I pass out or fail to stand tall,   
then I am no good, no good at all.   
I see them!   
I see them now!   
I see them now!

# Hold Them Up

ROBERT JORDAN

They had to swing back to cross the gorge.  
The Fascists’ horses will pass close to me.   
If I hold them up for even awhile, that would mean I have passed the trial.   
Oh! Please let it start!  
Yes! Please let it start.   
Let me do my part.  
That’s all!  
That’s all I want to do!  
That’s all that’s left for me to do.   
Yes! Please let it start!  
Oh! Please let it start!