#### **GUIDELINE FOR THE APPENDICES**

As mentioned in Part 1 and Part 2 of our project "Carnival around the world", we have elaborated some extended material to help future teachers carry on the global project. In this folder, you will find:

#### **PART 1 FILES**

- 1. "Los Indianos" by Juan Bautista Fierro Van de Walle (high resolution).
- 2. Script for the students (scene about the picture).
- 3. Mask workshop for picture and music performance.

#### **PART 2 FILES**

- 4. Scores: "La negra Tomasa" melody.
- 5. Scores: "La negra Tomasa" ostinati.
- 6. Translated lyrics from "La negra Tomasa".

## PART 1 FILES



1. "Los Indianos" by Juan Bautista Fierro Van de Walle (high resolution).

# 2. Script for the students (scene about the picture).

# Putting on a play

Script to the play related to the carnival "Los Indianos", that every year has placed in Los Indianos Day, on every first Monday of the carnival in **Santa Cruz de La Palma** city (La Palma island, belonging to The Canary Islands.



Famous watercolour by Juan Bautista Fierro that figures out one immigrant's family arrival. Masterpiece dated in 1911 was representative for a cartoon for the carnival "Los Indianos".

Script written by Juan Carlos de Lassaletta

Considering the characters shown in the picture, they are:

#### Ramirez family:

Husband (H)

Wife (W)

Daughter (D)

Son (S)

### Porter (PR)

#### Peasants:

Peasant one: (P1)

Carrying a bag of clean clothes and standing with her arm folded over

her hip.

Peasant two: (P2)

Standing up in front of the family

# All the costumes, pros and look are inspired in the famous watercolour by Juan Bautista Fierro

## Scene one:

In the sailing vessel

Husband (H) Wife (W), Daughter (D) and Son (S), on the desktop, inside the sailing vessel, looking the ship coming closer to the port in Santa Cruz de la Palma island.

H: We are arriving in 10 minutes and 25 seconds, there is our home

W: Oh! Darling, how nice of you to getting us back your lovely unforgettable town.

H: We were lucky to escape, my dear, things were worst and worst in our promised Cuba

S: Why were things so badly Dad?

W: Oh, my dear do not worry any more, look follow my finger, there is your home, beautiful place for a new life.

D: Oh mon, I was so happy in Cuba, how I am going to miss my friends, and to my nurse Vargas, so smiling and always singing and dancing.

W: My darling, nothing is going to disturb you from our love and you will have another nurse prettier and funnier than our beloved Vargas.

H: Here it is my beloved family, the captain is calling all of us to be prepared to arrive. Go and look at your cabins and get what you want to bring to our new home.

#### Scene two:

Which it is painted in the canvas by Juan Bautista, that shows all the characters mentioned before.

- P2: Don't tell me what I am looking at!
- P1: You see what I am seeing, don't you?
- P2: Nothing has change here and look at them, what a fashionable people, see you too, don't you?
- P1: Wait, wait, ... Think how little the world is! What Father Jose will say, he who said good bye him years ago.
- P2: Him, oh Saint heaven! Him! And he is as handsome as before, remember, the look he was proud of.
- H: My lovely friends. How nice being at home again! You both are pretty the same as if the time hasn't passed.
- P2: Welcome my darling, welcome home! bring us your big hug to celebrate.
- S: Dad, why do they know you?
- W: Because your father was born here, in Spain.
- D: Does Spain belong to the United States of America as Cuba does?
- H: Spain is the continent but we the canary islanders live apart, far from the central domain.
- PR: We do the best of us to get the best of this island and to promote our traditions. And our cultural heritage, one of the finest in the world I know.
- W: But let the things going on and move my darling that I am desperate to discover our new home.
- PR. You are right my lady, wonderful house the one you are going to live in. Many as you had got back from abroad and started a new life of splendour and fine tastes, my wish is that you are to be excited about your new home.
- D: Oh Mum, sure to be better than we lived in Cuba?
- H: My beloved family, let get back home, Cheer to Santa Cruz de la Palma!
- PR: And from then on, we celebrate every year a carnival to commemorate the arrival of the "Indianos", that is, those Spaniards who emigrate to Cuba looking for a better life and successfully return home.

Script written by Juan Carlos de Lassaletta

# 3. Mask workshop for picture and music performance.

## **Drama and Music in Action**

New course for state school teachers at CTIF Madrid Capital. This one is "Drama and music"

Teachers:

JOHN HARROP &CARMEN DOMINGUEZ

MATERIALS TO
USE IN A MASKS
WORKSWHOP



## **PLASTER**

Mineral constituted by calcium sulphate, colorless, greenish white
or chestnut, which, when heated to a certain temperature and lose
part of its water, forms a powdery substance, and when it mixes
with water, it forms a plastic mass that hardens when it dries; Is
used as building material and to obtain molds of statues, coins, etc.



Teachers tearing strips of paper in preparation for making papier mâché masks.



Layering the newspaper to make papier mâché masks.













## **PART 2 FILES**

## 6. Translated lyrics from "La negra Tomasa".

LA NEGRA TOMASA (Compay Segundo)

Estoy tan enamorao' de la negra Tomasa

Que cuando se va de casa

Que triste me pongo

iAy! - iAy! - iAy!

Esa negra linda

Que me hecho bilongo.

Esa negra linda - relinda

Que me hecho bilongo.

Na' ma' que me gusta la comida

Que me cocina.

Na' ma' que me gusta la cafe

Que ella me cuela.

 $_{i}Ay! - _{i}Ay! - _{i}Ay!$ 

Esa negra linda - relinda

Que me hecho bilongo.

Esa negra linda - relinda

Que me hecho bilongo.

Quiquiribu mandinga!

Quiquiribu mandinga!!

Alla en La Habana tasajo

Y alla en Oriente mabinga.

Quiquiribu mandinga

Quiquiribu mandinga

Yo conoci a un cocinero

Que cocinaba mabinga.

Quiquiribu mandinga

Quiquiribu mandinga

Y machacaba los ajos

Con la cabeza el mortero.

Quiquiribu mandinga

Quiquiribu mandinga.

Como bailaba Tomasa

En el barrio de la timba.

Quiquiribu mandinga

Quiquiribu mandinga.

I'm so in love with the black girl Tomasa

That when she leaves home

I get so sad

Ay! - Ay! - Ay!

That beautiful black girl

That has bewitched me.

That beautiful black girl - so beautiful

That has bewitched me.

More than anything I like the food

that she cooks for me.

More than anything I like the coffee

that she perks for me.

Ay! - Ay! - Ay!

That beautiful black girl - so beautiful

That has bewitched me.

That beautiful black girl - so beautiful

That has bewitched me.

Quiquiribu mandinga!

Quiquiribu mandinga!

Over there in Havana, tasajo

And over on the East side, mabinga.

Quiquiribu mandinga!

Quiquiribu mandinga!

I met a cook

Who cooked mabinga.

Quiquiribu mandinga!

Quiquiribu mandinga!

And he would crush garlic

With the head of a mortar.

Quiquiribu mandinga!

Quiquiribu mandinga!

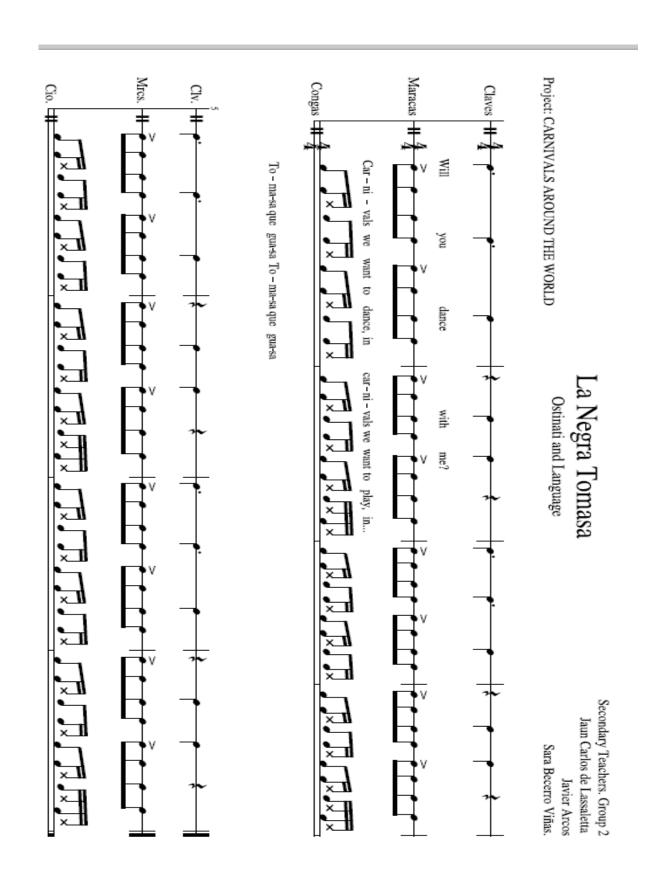
How Tomasa would dance

In the neighborhood of the Timba

Quiquiribu mandinga

.....

# 5. Scores: "La negra Tomasa" ostinati.



# 4. Scores: "La negra Tomasa" melody.



