

Because of my cleverness mankind is mortal and has to deal with me after death. Quetzalcoatl is still stewing over that one. And one by one I swear I'm going to pick off his precious human spirits and rebury their bones in my kingdom!

(Colmillos enters. Mictlantecuhtli glares at him/her angrily, then tosses aside the skull.)

MICTLANTECUHTLI

Where have you been, fur ball?

(They exchange growls.)

COLMILLOS

I've been out prowling for skeletons on the move. Mictlan is swarming with them. They're heading for the Great Doorway in record numbers.

MICTLANTECUHTLI

Good, good, that gives us lots of targets. Anybody new?

COLMILLOS

Si. Fernando Lamas...Selena...Cantinflas...Freddy Fender..., and some viejo named Memo who's invited a white guy and a black guy -- although it's kind of hard to tell them apart when they're dead. Those esqueletos all look the same.

MICTLANTECUHTLI

You're telling me there are outsiders heading for the banquet? That makes me mad!

COLMILLOS

But you're always mad.

MICTLANTECUHTLI

I mean really mad!

COLMILLOS
(cowering)

Ecww.

MICTLANTECUHTLI

This may be the underworld, but we have standards! We can't have riff-raff like whites and blacks coming through here. If word gets out...

COLMILLOS

There goes the neighborhood!

MICTLANTECUHTLI