

Flathouani:

Remember your vows, Karja. You are the last descendant in the ancient line of Montezuma. Your father died without a son. And you shall never belong to a white man.

You shall marry an Aztec and bear him a son. Only through him can we continue guarding th holy secret of the Aztec's.

Karja:

Where is the treasure Ancient One?
(Donde esta el tesoro, Maestro?)

Flathouani:

The time has come to show it to you. Before I die. That's why I called you.

A man who tried to discover our secret.

Now you know the secret of the Aztec gold. Hunted and coveted by desperados, adventurers, dictators from all over the world. Your're the only living person allowed to see the treasure. Keep it for yourself until you can share it with the father of your son.

Karja:

Hear me, oh, Ancient One! We have no use for that gold. Let's give it to Juarez. He needs guns, horses, ammunition... soldiers to drive the invaders out!
(Maestro, escuchame! Para que to dos ese oro? Démoselo todo a Juarez. Porque necesita armas, caballos, municiones y soldados para e char a los invasores.)

Flathouani:

We have to guard the treasure and not to give it away. Only when the heirs of Montezuma will be once more the ruler of this land, is our gold to see the light again. Dedicated to our ancient God, the God of the Sund.

Secretary:

Dr. Sternau
President Lincoln is expecting you.
Dr. Sternau, Sir!

Lincoln:

You've come a long way, Dr. Sternau.
Please be seated.

Sternau:

Kind of you to receive me, Mr. President.

Lincoln:

Very kind indeed. Since your letter doesn't reveal the purpose of your call. Shall I presume it's a matter of importance?

Sternau:

Extreme importance.

Lincoln:

Well, go on.

Sternau:

Just how much time are you prepared to give me, Mr. President?

Lincoln:

That depends. I have an ingenuous little signal under my desk. When you begin to bore me, I'll step on it. And my secretary will come in and say: Excuse me for the interruption, Mr. President but something important has happened. We've just won the Civil war, or something of that nature. I pray to God I may hear those words soon. If I laugh at it, it's only to keep me from weeping. Well, besides being a surgeon and physician you are a diplomatic courier. With a confidential message from Benito Juarez.

Sternau:

~~Well, besides being a surgeon and physician~~
I am not exactly a professional diplomat, Mr. President. You see I spent a number of my younger years in Mexico. Hunting, fishing, trapping. Looking for adventure. So I have many friends there. Being personal physician to chancellor Bismarck, I've been asked to return to Mexico and see what support, if any, the French have there.

Lincoln:

And what is your diagnosis, Dr.?

Sternau:

I think the French made a clever move to install Maximilian and Carlotta as rulers. It resulted in a decline of (support) ~~and~~ popularity for Juarez.

Lincoln:

And now he is asking for credit.

Sternau:

Considerable credit. Especially since he knows you are yourself under hard financial pressure and you can't come out against the French before you've won your own Civil war!

Lincoln:

To win it, we need the same money Juarez needs.

Sternau:

Yes, ideals cost money, Mr. President!

Lincoln:

Yes, and the noble ones cost twice as much. That's the irony of it. Maximilian and Juarez, two honest men with honest principles fighting on a battleground of honest principles. Now Maximilian believes in monarchy, based on Divine right. Juarez believes in government of the people, by the people, for the people. It'd be superfluous for me to tell you, I'm on the side of Juarez.

Sternau:

You're on your side, Mr. President.

Lincoln:

But unfortunately, there is nothing (little) I can do for him right now. On the other hand you shouldn't return emptyhanded. I want you take a letter from me to Juarez? Strictly confidential.

Sternau:

I'm honored, Mr. President. I promise to prove worthy of your confidence.

Lincoln:

I've found the written promise for assistance weighs more than teh spoken word... There might be a possibility so supply him (juarez) weithout my knowledge. That will help Juarez to make a firm stand.

Sternau:

At least h won't feel completely alone.

Lincoln:

That's about all. Vaya con Dios, Dr. Sternau. And please be careful. These are dangerous times.

Lady:

I didn't know you could get seasick on land. With every bump I drop a stich.

Young girl:

Mother, what shall we do if the French don't admit us to Mexico City?

Lady:

That could be horrible.