

CASSIE (with Zach): - Side #1

ZACH. (*over music*) So, you're going through a slow period, it happens to everyone. Something will happen.

CASSIE. That's what I kept telling myself in California, and I kept telling myself that and telling myself that ... Well ... Nothing will happen. I can't act.

ZACH. What?

CASSIE. I can't act. And there I am in California supposed to be this actress. Well, it didn't take me long to find out I can't act ... Didn't take Hollywood long either.

ZACH. You didn't work out there?

CASSIE. Oh, sure ... A rotten part in a so-so film — part ended up getting cut, thank God — I was a go-go dancer in a TV movie of the week. Let's see, — Oh, yeah — commercials, I almost got to squeeze a roll of toilet paper but I lost out in the finals. Isn't that something? Seventeen years in the business and I end up flunking toilet paper squeezing? And I was a dancing Band—Aid — that was fun ... We had an earthquake ... And I got a terrific tan — and you must have heard about ...

ZACH. I did hear you were going out with some big agent. Being a bit wild, running around, carrying on ...

CASSIE. Well, when you're a woman of leisure, what else is there to do but get a bit wild and run around? Not to mention getting fat — and going crazy — Which is why I came back to New York and which is why I am here today, Zach, old dear ... Little pussy cat. I need a job.