SHEILA SCENE (CUT VERSION)

ZACH: Sheila.

SHEILA: Yeeesss? You want me?

ZACH: Yes.

SHEILA: (to the group) He wants me.

ZACH: To talk.

SHEILA: Right. What do you want to know about me first?

ZACH: Try, ah, why are you in this business?

SHEILA: Well . . . I wanted to be a prima ballerina. Because my mother was a ballerina – until my father made her give it up.

ZACH: Sheila, come downstage. (Sheila walks downstage seductively one step) Closer.

SHEILA: Can I sit in your lap?

ZACH: Do you always come on like this?

SHEILA: No, sometimes I’m aggressive . . . Actually, I’m a Leo.

ZACH: What’s that supposed to mean?

SHEILA: It means the other eleven months of the year have to watch out . . . I’m very strong.

ZACH: Just bring it down.

SHEILA: Bring what down?

ZACH: Your attitude. Tell me about your parents.

SHEILA: My parents?

ZACH: Your father.

SHEILA: Him?

ZACH: Your mother.
SHEILA: My mother . . . My mother was raised like a nun. She couldn’t go out – she couldn’t even babysit.

ZACH: Sheila, don’t perform . . . Just talk.

SHEILA (in monotone) But she wanted to be a dancer and she had all these scholarships and all that. And when she got married, my father made her give it up. (breaking monotone, to The Line) Isn’t this exciting? And then she had this daughter – me – and she made her what she wanted to be. And she was fabulous the way she did it. First she took me to see all the ballets. And then, she gave me her old toe shoes – which I used to run down the sidewalk in – on my toes – at five. And then I saw “The Red Shoes” and I wanted to be that lady, that redhead. And then, when she saw I really had to dance, she said, “You can’t do it until you’re eight.” Well, by then, I was only six, and I said, “But I’ve got to dance.” I mean, anything to get out of the house.