

A CHORUS LINE - DIANA MORALES

DIANA (*pronounced Dee-ana*)

My name is Diana Morales. And I didn't change it 'cause I figured ethnic was in. Six-ten-forty-eight. You got that? And I was born on a Hollywood bed in the Bronx.

(Go on, Diana)

Go on – what? Oh, oh, you wanna know how tall I am? The color of my eyes? Or how many shows I've done? I just gave you my picture and my resume, everything you wanna know is right there.

(Tell me about the Bronx.)

What's to tell about the Bronx? It's uptown and to the right.

(What did you do there?)

In the Bronx? Mostly wait to get out.

(What made you start dancing?)

Who knows? I have rhythm -- I'm Puerto Rican. I always jumped around and danced. Hey, do you want to know if I can act? Gimme a scene to read, I'll act, I'll perform. But I can't just talk. Please, I'm too nervous.

(Then, relax.)

Look, I really don't mind talking ... but, I just can't be the first ... please.

(then, later in show ...)

Listen, nobody got into this business to play it safe. And we're all here because we wanted to be here and you're all acting like it's just another job – and it's not. So, what are you all talking about? Look, I sit around and get depressed and worry about all these things, too. But then I meet somebody and they say to me: "Wow, you dance on Broadway! How fabulous! You got somewhere. You're something!" And I get this feeling inside, because I remember when I used to stand outside of that stage door and watch all these girls come out of there with their eyelashes and their make-up and I'd think: "God, I'll never be that old. I'll never be that old. I'll never be old enough to come out of that stage door." But deep down inside I knew I would, and damn it, I've come this far and I'm not giving up now.