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CASSIE

Well, this audition is really interesting, isn't it?

ZACH

Cassie, why are you here?

CASSIE

What do you think? ... I need a job.

ZACH

In the chorus?

CASSIE

Oh, look, Zach, I'd love a part, of course, but I'll take what I can get.

ZACH

You're too good for the chorus, Cassie.

CASSIE

Too good? I did a couple of dance parts. So what?

ZACH

You were featured, you stopped two shows cold, your career was going fine here in New York.

CASSIE

I can't get a job, Zach .. God, you sound like all my friends – my fans. Acting like I'm a star and don't know it – when the truth is I never even came close and nobody has the guts to tell me. Well, it would be nice to be a star .. But I'm not. I'm a dancer.

ZACH

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 very long either.

ZACH

You didn't work out there?

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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 surely 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.

ZACH

Listen, if you need some money, call my business manager ...

CASSIE

Well, of course I need money. Who doesn't? But I don't need a handout. I need a job. I need a job and I don't know any other way to say it. Do you want me to say it again?

ZACH

No.

CASSIE

Fine, then we got that far. Look, I haven't worked in two years, not really. There's nothing left for me to do. So – I'm putting myself on the line. Yes, I'm putting myself on your line. I don't want to wait on tables. And what I really don't want to do is teach other people how to do what I should be doing myself.