

## DECAF OR REGULAR?

by Jan Peterson Ewen

Monologue - Woman, Age 18+

SCENE. *A diner in a small town. The waitress holds a pot of coffee in each hand and speaks to a customer.*

What'll it be - decaf or regular? *(She pours from one of her pots, then responds to a customer's comment, somewhat amused.)* What? Oh no! I'm not that famous actress - what's her name? I know who you mean. Yeah, I've been told I look like her a few times. No, no, I swear, I'm not her. Why? You think I'd be here in the Coffee Spot doing research for some upcoming film or something? Sorry to disappoint you. It's just me. I've been a waitress here for over ten years. That's a lot of hours on my feet. I just happen to look like a movie star - I don't live like one. You ready to order? *(She laughs)* No! I *swear* I'm not her! I know who you mean - that famous actress. What's her name? She was in that space movie with that British guy with the dark hair. That's who you're talking about, right? Oh, she's real good. I *wish* I could act like that. Wouldn't that be something - living the glamorous life. Knowing all those famous people. Well, yeah, I've thought about it. But you've gotta do more than look like a movie star to make it in Hollywood. You've got to have some sort of talent too, I suppose. Naw, I could never do anything like that - memorize all those lines and play all those different people. Well, I did do a couple shows in high school with the drama club. I remember, we did a play about a selfish, old queen in a castle and I played one of the angry peasants. Yeah, I guess I did pretty good at that. But not *movie-star* good. Heavens, no! Ah, sure, maybe I'll try it again sometime - just for kicks. That'd be something, wouldn't it? Well, thanks anyway - you're too sweet. You want a warm-up before I go on my break? *(She pours)* There you go. Well, come back again sometime. I'll be here - if I haven't decided to run off to Hollywood or something!