

I Ought to be in Pictures, by Neil Simon

LIBBY:

Confidence? ... I'm scared from the minute I wake up every morning. Of everything. I get up an hour before you just to check if you're still there... I know Grandma's dead. I know she probably can't hear me. But I speak to her every day because I'm not so sure anyone else is listening. If I have to go for an interview, my heart pounds so much you can see it coming through my blouse. That thing about writing my name on the valet stubs? It wasn't my idea. It was Gordon's. He did it first, so I just copied him... If you want the God's honest truth, I don't even want to be an actress. I don't know the first thing about acting. I don't know *what* I want to be... I just wanted to come out here and see you. I just wanted to know what you were like. I wanted to know why I was so frightened every time a boy wanted to reach out and touch me... I just wanted somebody in the family to hold me because it was *me*, Libby, and not somebody who wasn't there.