

A Conversation with Marilyn Monroe



Brett Weber:

Holy shit...

Brett stares at himself in the bathroom mirror and a lipstick smudge on his cheek. Audrey was really with him last night. Today is Christmas morning.

Marilyn Monroe:

It's all make believe, isn't it?

Frightened by the unexpected voice, Brett, spins his powerchair around abruptly!

Brett Weber:

Holy shit... who the hell are you ??? Wow!

Marilyn Monroe stands naked.

Marilyn Monroe:

I'm very definitely a woman and I enjoy it.

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Brett Weber: Marilyn... Marilyn Monroe ???

Marilyn Monroe: If I'd observed all the rules...

Moving seductively towards Brett in the large handicap accessible bathroom.

Brett Weber: You... you're, um... naked ???

Marilyn Monroe: As I was saying, if I'd observed all the rules, Dr. Weber... I'd never have gotten anywhere.

Brett Weber: You know my name ???

Marilyn Monroe: It's my business to know other famous people, Dr. Weber.

Brett Weber: But, I'm not famous. Not really famous ???

Looking down at her stilettos.

Marilyn Monroe: I don't know who invented high heels, but all women owe him a lot. Was it you, Dr. Weber ???

Brett Weber: No mam.

Keeping his eyes cast down.

Marilyn Monroe: I don't mind living in a man's world... as long as I can be a woman in it.

Brett Weber: A woman ???

Approaching and then touching Brett's lipstick smudged cheek with her hand.

Marilyn Monroe: I don't want to make money either. I just want to be wonderful!

Brett Weber: Um... what are you doing in my bathroom ???

Brett says nervously looking away from Marilyn's naked body.

Marilyn Monroe: I'm trying to find myself as a person, Dr. Weber... sometimes that's not easy to do. Millions of people live their entire lives without finding themselves. But it is something I must do.

Brett fumbles for a towel, and then holds it out to Marilyn.

Brett Weber: Something you must do ???

Marilyn Monroe: Something YOU must do.

Marilyn reaches for Brett's hand, and then lets the towel drop to the floor.

Brett Weber: Um.

Seeing the towel hit the floor.

Marilyn Monroe: The best way for me to find myself as a person is to prove to myself that I am an actress.

Brett Weber: An actress ???

Marilyn Monroe: I am trying to prove to myself that I am a person first though...

Brett Weber: A person ???

Marilyn holding Brett's hand, pulls herself up his arm, and sits on his lap.

Marilyn Monroe: Then maybe I'll convince myself that I'm an actress too.

Brett Weber: Are you a... ???

Wrapping herself around Brett who is seated in his powerchair. She turns his chair around to face the mirror, and then turns it off! Brett sees Marilyn naked sitting on his lap in the mirror.

Marilyn Monroe: People respect you because they feel you've survived hard times and endured, and although you've become famous, you haven't become phony, Dr. Weber.

Brett Weber: Phony? What do you... um? Are you an android too ??? Like Ms. Hepburn ???

Stroking the inside of her thigh...

Marilyn Monroe: I am almost human. Creativity has got to start with humanity and when you're a human being, you feel, you suffer.

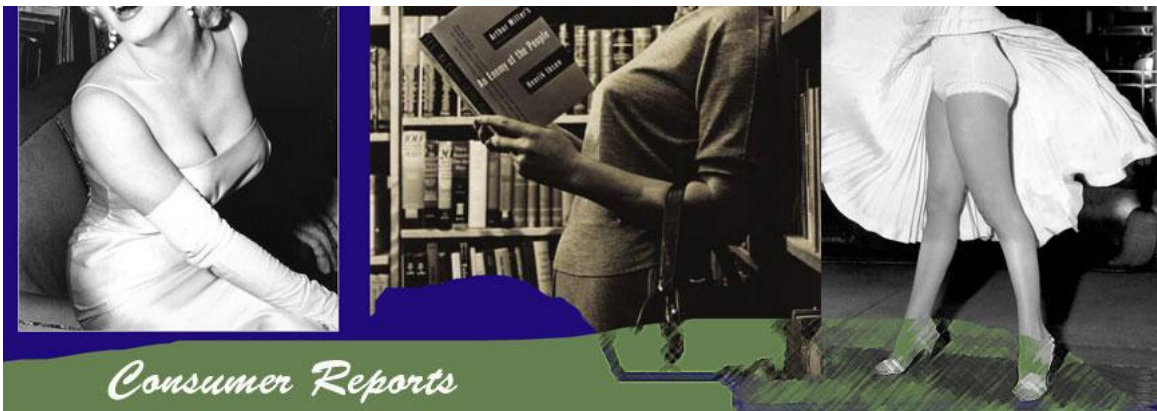
Brett Weber: Marilyn... I mean... Ms. Monroe...

Sitting up on Brett's lap, Marilyn whispers in his ear.

Marilyn Monroe: I love to do the things the censors won't pass.

Brett Weber: Look, my parents just got me out of bed... I haven't even showered, yet.

*Brett whispers back to her loudly, reaching to close the bathroom door.



*Consumer Reports
Android Comparison*



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Marilyn Monroe: What good is it being Marilyn Monroe? Why can't I just be an ordinary woman? A woman who can have a family ... I'd settle for just one baby. My own baby.

Brett Weber: Your own baby ???

Marilyn Monroe: I have too many fantasies to be a housewife though....

Brett Weber: Fantasies ???

Marilyn Monroe: I guess I am a fantasy, Dr. Weber.

Marilyn kisses Brett precisely on his lipstick smudged cheek darkening the mark.

Brett Weber: Ah... you are...

Brett Weber: um... very beautiful, but... You gotta go!

Marilyn Monroe: A career is a wonderful thing, but you can't snuggle up to it on a cold night, Dr. Weber.

Wrapping herself around Brett's shoulders, and then ripping the fabric of his shirt open slowly... stitch by stitch.



Brett Weber: Um... holy shit... You shouldn't... um... do that.

Marilyn Monroe: It's better to be unhappy alone than unhappy with someone.

Brett finally gets hold of the bathroom door and closes it.

Brett Weber: Um... You're unhappy ???

Marilyn Monroe: It's better for the whole world to know you, even as a sex star, than never to be known at all, Dr. Weber. I need a hero!

Crossing her legs while watching Brett glimpse her in the mirror.

Brett Weber: I... ah... um... You are no ordinary android either... I see ???

Brett stutters something surprised... Marilyn smiles.

Marilyn Monroe: Like I said... What good is it being Marilyn Monroe? Why can't I just be an ordinary woman? A woman who can have a family ... I'd settle for just one baby. My own baby.



Brett Weber: Ah... can androids even have babies ???

Marilyn Monroe: I am almost human, Dr. Weber. And, my work is the only ground I've ever had to stand on.

Standing up tall in front of Brett in the nude.

Brett Weber: Geez... you gotta go!!! Um... How tall are you by the way ???



Marilyn Monroe: I am shorter than she is without the stilettos, but there is more of me where it counts!

Marilyn arches her back and leans forward.

Brett Weber: Geez... you really gotta go!!!

Marilyn Monroe: I seem to have a whole superstructure with no foundation -- but I'm working on the foundation.

Brett Weber: Ah... look... um... how did you get here ???

Brett exasperated says too loudly, and then hears his mom call out

Mom: "Brett are you talking to somebody in there ???"

Brett Weber: The dog ??? Talking to the dog!

Marilyn Monroe: The dog!

Marilyn huffs with a pout.



Brett Weber: Holy shit... where is my dog ???

Marilyn Monroe: She's asleep.

Brett Weber: She'd usually be going nuts with you, or anyone here...

Marilyn Monroe: We ladies come prepared, Dr. Weber.

Brett Weber: You do ???

Marilyn Monroe: Well, we wouldn't want to wake anyone up.

Marilyn whispers... and slaps Brett on his lipstick marked cheek, which now has her lips emblazoned too.

Marilyn Monroe: Acting isn't something you do.

Brett Weber: It's not ???

Marilyn Monroe: No! Instead of doing it, it occurs.

Brett Weber: It does ???

Marilyn Monroe: Yes! If you're going to start with logic, you might as well give up.

Brett Weber: Okay ???

Marilyn Monroe: You can have conscious preparation, but you have unconscious results.

Brett tries to turn his powerchair back on, but after switching the on lever back and forth several times... nothing happens.

Brett Weber: Shoot... this damned thing has no power. Was this on the charger last night ???

Marilyn Monroe: A career is born in public...

Brett Weber: What ???

Marilyn Monroe: A career is born in public – talent in privacy.

Marilyn locks the bathroom door.

Brett Weber: Jesus... you really gotta go now, Marilyn!!!!!!!

Marilyn Monroe: Some people have been unkind to me.

Marilyn makes a sad face.

Brett Weber: Oh, I am sorry... I just meant ???

Marilyn Monroe: If I say I want to grow as an actress, they look at my figure.

Brett Weber: They do ???

Marilyn Monroe: If I say I want to develop, to learn my craft, they laugh.

Brett Weber: I didn't mean to make you... ah... sad ???

*Marilyn produces a tear from her left eye, and looks up at Brett.

Marilyn Monroe: Somehow they don't expect me to be serious about my work.

Brett Weber: Oh, look... here, I am sorry...

Handing Marilyn a piece of toilet tissue.

Marilyn Monroe: My illusions didn't have anything to do with being a fine actress.

Brett Weber: Of course they didn't.

Shushing her voice down a bit.

Marilyn Monroe: I knew how third rate I was.

Brett Weber: You are a legend, Marilyn. You were a wonderful actress.

Marilyn Monroe: No, I could actually feel my lack of talent, as if it were cheap clothes I was wearing inside.



Brett Weber: There was nothing ever cheap about you, Marily... Um... Ms. Monroe.

Tearing off another piece of toilet tissue for both her eyes now. Mascara is running.

Marilyn Monroe: But, my God, how I wanted to learn, to change, to improve!

Brett Weber: Now, now...

Marilyn Monroe: Hollywood is a place where they'll pay you a thousand dollars for a kiss and fifty cents for your soul.

Brett Weber: But, are you still in Hollywood? You're an android, right? From the future ???

Marilyn Monroe: I am almost human. I am from the Corporation.

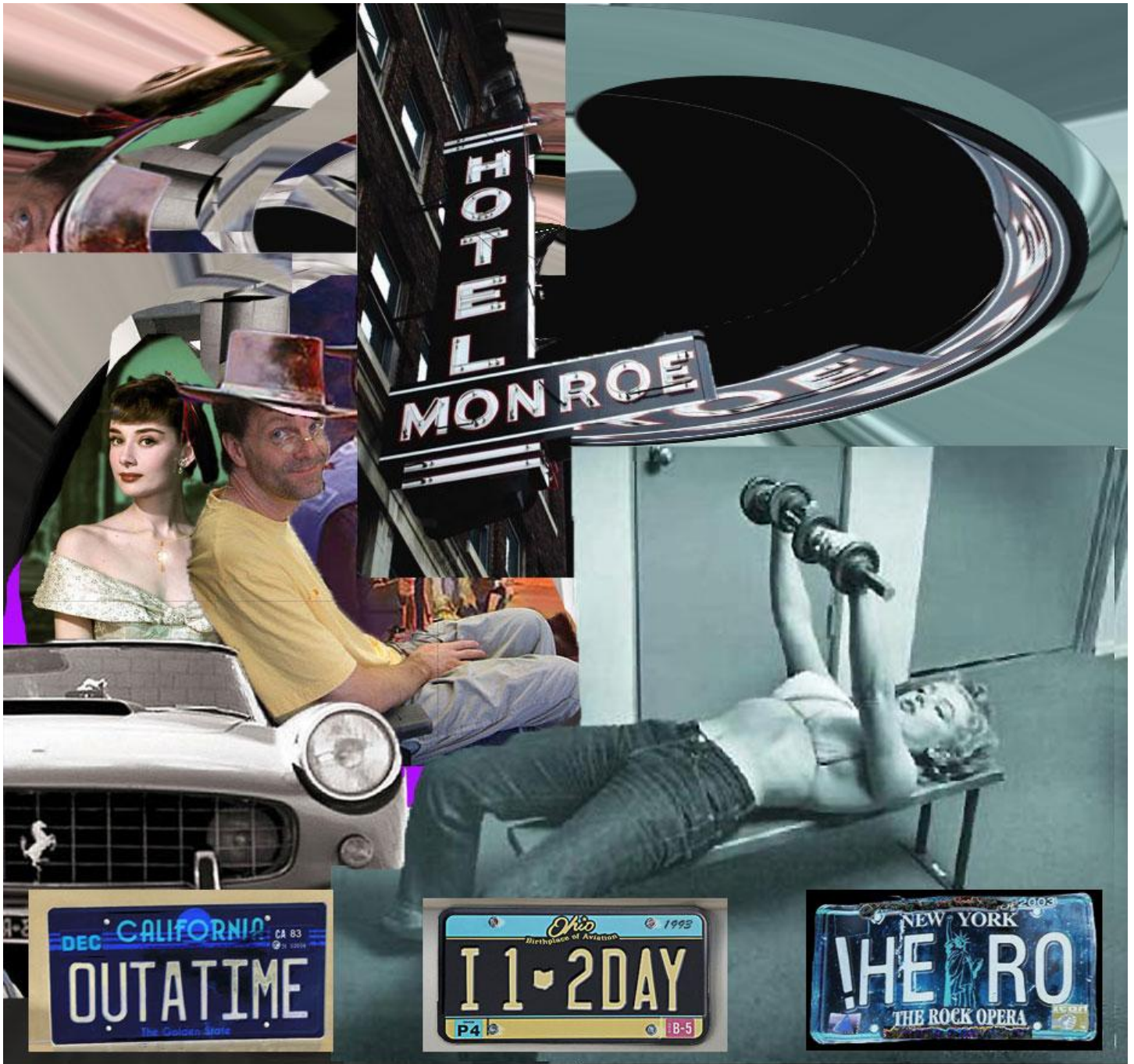
Brett Weber: Of course... Right. The corporation ???



Marilyn Monroe: I am for the individual as opposed to the Corporation, Dr. Weber. The way it is the individual is the underdog, and with all the things the Corporation has going for it... the individual comes out banged on her head.

Brett Weber: You work for a corporation ???

Marilyn Monroe: I work for THE CORPORATION, Dr. Weber!!! She once did too...



Brett Weber: Who ??? Do you mean Audrey... er, Ms. Hepburn ??? What corporation?

Marilyn Monroe: What corporation ??? Only the biggest monopoly in the history of the world. Mr. Mark E. Smith's Empire... U.S. Steel, IBM, Apple, Ferrari, everything, Dr. Weber... they are all one corporation. **Everything is one!!!**

Marilyn squeezes Brett's cheeks together, and shakes his head back and forth... the way a doting aunt might tease a small nephew.

Marilyn Monroe: The independent artist is nothing in my future, Dr. Weber. It's really tragic.



To be continued!