

GYPSY

by Arthur Laurents

The part of Rose

I knew something would come up! . . . Oh Silly, you're not really going to strip! You just parade around so grand they'll think it's a favor if you even show them your knee. Not too much makeup, Baby. You be a lady: grand, elegant . . . with a classy, ladylike walk. Oh, no – your hair's wrong. You can't let it just hang like spaghetti. Put it up! Like Momma's! Puff it out in front. Thank God, the lord gave us good color! (*she calls of to the wing as if talking to a stage manager that is rushing them*) She's almost ready, she'll be there, she'll be there! Now, what else? . . . MUSIC! (*thinking*) "Spanish" – "Cow" – "Military" ? No. Say, you can do June's "Let Me Entertain You" number! I'll mark it for the conductor to repeat two (*small pause*) and half choruses, and YOU SING OUT LOUISE! You just walk and dip (*she shows her how to do it*) . . . you're a lady: you make 'em beg for more and then don't give it to them. I'll get the music to the conductor (*she starts to exit and turns and comes back*) Just remember --- you're a lady and you – are – going – to – be – STAR!