

DAILY Actor

SUBURBIA by Eric Bogosian

SOOZE: (1) I look into the mirror, what do I see? Eyes, tits, teeth, cunt. Smile baby smile. You're here for a purpose. Where's the fertilizer? (2) I stick a knife in my hand, what do I see? Blood. Red and sticky as anybody else's. Any man. Any African-American's. Any slave's. I bang my head, what do I hear? Silence. (3) Fuck the president. Fuck the vice-president. Fuck the secretary of defense. Fuck the secretary of offense. Fuck the pope. Fuck my dad. Fuck the men. Fuck the men. Fuck all the men. (4) What is a male's *good time*? A piece of ass. A hard ball. A porno tape. A hamburger with ketchup and sperm spread all over it.

(Losing her place) Oh shit.

Oh yeah. (5) Hey what are you looking at? You want some of this? You like this? Hear you go. *(Spreads her legs, shows her butt)* Here's the hole. Jump on in. Or do you just want to look? (6) Bang your head, blow your nose, run down the street, suck a hose / Chew my lips, eat some shit, eat a stick of dynamite and blow yourself to bits / Shut your mouth, go away, drink my piss, have a nice day / I hope you cry and never doubt I hope you die with blood in your mouth, I hope your lies will no more shout what's in my eyes what's in your snout / You are a pig I know that's true / I dance a jig fuck you fuck you fuck you fuck you fuck you!

(She finishes.)

Slides go with it. Behind me.