

STAR ACTING at ESPA
MONOLOGUES FOR WOMEN
by Charles Busch

RED SCARE ON SUNSET, MARTA, page 92 Samuel French, Page 262, CB anthology

1950's Hollywood. Marta Towers is a beautiful actress who is a fanatic member of the Communist Party. All American film star, Mary Dale, confronts Marta with the truth of her shady past. Marta explodes and reveals all.

MARTA
(Violently)

Yes! I am Commissar Olga Shumsky! And yes, I killed Marta Towers, the simpering little fool. I shared a quesadilla with her at a truck stop, and endured her recitation of Juliet's potion scene in her revolting Oklahoma twang. It was simple slipping the arsenic that turned her tequila sunrise into a sunset. I became the respected actress she'd never be. The New York critics rhapsodized over my solo "Three Sisters." I should have become a major film star but the studios were too busy giving the build up to clap-ridden whores with dubbed voices! You think you've stopped us, you haven't scratched the surface. We're everywhere, getting stronger, getting three picture deals and producer credit. Listen, hear the drums beating, pounding as we march down Hollywood Boulevard, trampling over the faded names of the soon to be forgotten stars. March! March! Stamp on the infidels, the agents, the bloodsuckers, the columnists! March! March! (*Clearly insane*) Who am I? I'm a soviet agent... No, I'm an actress. I'm a soviet agent... No, I'm a seagull. Squawk! Squawk! Masha, want a cracker? Get away from me, Konstantine Gavrilovitch!