

DIANA #1: (*Stepping forward*) My name is Diana Morales. And I didn't change it 'cause I figured ethnic was in. Six-ten-forty-eight. You got that? And I was born on a Hollywood bed in the Bronx. Go on – what? Oh, oh, you wanna know how tall I am? The color of my eyes? Or how many shows I've done? I just gave you my picture and resume, everything you wanna know is right there. Tell you what's not on it? Like what? Talk about – what? The Bronx? What's to tell about the Bronx? It's uptown and to the right. What did I do there? In the Bronx? Mostly wait to get out. What made me start dancing? Who knows? I have rhythm – I'm Puerto Rican. I always jumped around and danced. Hey, do you want to know if I can act? Gimme a scene to read, I'll act, I'll perform. But I can't just talk. Please, I'm too nervous? Look, I really don't mind talking ... but I just can't be the first ... please.

DIANA #2 (said before the song “Nothing.”) I'm so excited because I'm gonna go to the High School of Performing Arts! I mean I was dying to be a serious actress. Anyway, it's the first day of acting class – and we're in the auditorium and the teacher, Mr Karp ... Oh, Mr Karp ... Anyway, he puts us up on stage with our legs around each other, one in back of the other and he says: “Okay ... we're going to do improvisations. Now, you're on a bobsled. It's snowing out. And it's cold ... Okay ...Go.