

MIM MONOLOGUE

MIMI - A waitress

I think this is *so* romantic.

Killing yourself for love.

For Mademoiselle.

Claude would never do the same for me.

I've already asked him twice.

He just doesn't love me like I love him. I bought him a watch for our anniversary. A solid gold Patek-Philippe with seventeen jewels inside - saved a whole year to buy it. It gives you the time in ten different cities on five different continents, all at the same time.

He bought me a lipstick.

"Caribbean Kiss-Kiss." Ha!

Claude would never take me someplace nice like Caribbean.

He's happy collecting travel books, "exploring the literature," but I want to go!

Anywhere! Asia, America . . . Africa, even.

You take Mademoiselle such wonderful places.

I'd go to Antarctica if I had the wardrobe.