

Monroe walks on stage, looking tired. She stretches and slumps down on a seat.

The director walks in

"Marilyn, up, up! You know you've got a photoshoot in 5"

Marilyn sits up straight

"We just got back from one!"

"Marilyn, you know you can't slack! Up!!"

Marilyn sighs

"UP!"

Marilyn hesitantly gets up and walks over
To her makeup artist.

"Oh my dear, your dark circles are horrible!!

Marilyn dear, you KNOW you have to
maintain your image! You can't go walking
around like this!"

"I know, I know."

Marilyn rolls her eyes.

The makeup artist sighs and places her
hands on Marilyn's shoulders.

"Marilyn...it's going to be okay. I know

you're tired, but it's going to be worth it. Tomorrow, you're going to be attending a huge party, and we've got this GORGEOUS rhinestone dress for you...just...hold on."

"MARILYN!!!" The director shouts.

The makeup artist sighs.

"Well, go on."

Marilyn gets up and walks over To the camera. Instantly, a wide smile forms on her face, and we see her looking completely different from her previous self.

* scene change *

It is the next day, Marilyn is wearing a beautiful rhinestone dress whose shine can be seen from miles away. A bunch of reporters surround her.

"Miss Marilyn, that dress is exquisite! May I ask, who made it?"

"This dress was made by our very own, Bob Mackie and Jean Louis" she says,

smiling wide.

Suddenly she spots a little girl, holding up a notebook and pen. She walks over To her.

" can I have your sign?"

Marilyn smiles.

"Of course, darling."

The girl smiles at her.

" I'm gonna be just like you when I grow up! A star! And I'm gonna wear dresses made of gold, and everybody's going to clap for me!"

Marilyn smiles melancholically.

"my dear girl, it's not just like that...it's complicated..."

Someone across from the crowd shouts her name: " Marilyn, here!!"

Marilyn quickly turns back to the girl.

" in short, just know- all that glitters is not gold."

Marilyn smiles at the girl and walks away,

bombarded by he crowd.