

Audition Monologue #5

And then I woke up one morning and I was like, I'm a genius. I'm gorgeous. I'm amazing. I like basically just like fell in love with myself, and I treated myself the way I would want a man to treat me — better, actually, than any man ever had treated me or even frankly ever could. I bought myself presents *all the time*, anything I saw that I even remotely was like, ooh maybe — I bought it, and I would just compliment myself CONSTANTLY. I didn't tell you this because part of myself was embarrassed, but I became OBSESSED with myself. But honestly? It was the best two months of my life.