

DELORES

Good evening, My Lord. What's exciting at the bar that I can offer you?

(To us)

It would be very boring if I had to say, "Would you like a cocktail?" over and over, so I come out different for my own enjoyment. I say, "What's exciting at the bar that I can offer?"... or something. Maybe with cocktails, I give them a little philosophy. They have coffee, I give 'em political science.

I have an opinion on every single subject there is. My bosses don't like it, so I speak "sotto voce". But if I get heated... I don't give a damn. I speak like an Italian speaks.

I have to be a waitress. How else does the world come to me? Everyone wants to eat, everyone has hunger. And I serve them. I give service. I can't be servile. There is a difference. I get intoxicated with giving service. It becomes theatrical and I feel like... Mata Hari, and it intoxicates me. I'm on stage.

I tell everyone I'm a waitress and I'm proud. When somebody says to me, "Hey, you're terrific! How come you're just a waitress?" You know what I say to them? I say, "Why? Don't you think you deserve to be served by me?"