

## A Doll

### - Historical Figure Piece about Hedy Lamarr -

By Lauren Katz & Sequoia Sellinger

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*It's late-1934. HEDY LAMARR (20), FRITZ MANDL (34), and three of FRITZ's closest lieutenants sit in a private projection room watching a screening of HEDY's film "Extaze" (Ecstasy). Or rather, HEDY watches FRITZ watch Hedy on screen. A male ensemble of Fritz clones, each wearing a Fritz caricature face mask and his exact garb, enter and form an arc around HEDY. The 'on-screen Hedy' is swimming naked.*

HEDY

HIS FACE.  
NEVER SEEN HIS FACE SO RED BEFORE.  
SPREADING UP HIS CHEEKS LIKE HE WAS  
SLAPPED ACROSS THE FACE.

MALE ENSEMBLE

MM...  
NAKED. SWIMMING.  
BREAST.  
BACK. STROKE.  
KICK.

FRITZ

(directed to his lieutenants, trying to laugh it off)  
My doll's clearly got the beauty without the brains.

HEDY

YET I'M THE ONE TO FACE THE BLOW,  
THAT CRIMSON STAIN WON'T EVER SHOW  
ON A DOLL  
LOCKED INSIDE A GILDED CASE.

MALE ENSEMBLE

LEWD.  
FOUL.  
MY DOLL.  
MM...

*On screen, Hedy and her co-star are in the bedroom and things begin to get passionate and physical. FRITZ watches 'on-screen Hedy' with disdain, while HEDY continues watching FRITZ, scared of the scene that's soon to come...*

HEDY

MALE ENSEMBLE

HIS EYES..

BODY. BED.

NEVER SEEN HIS EYES THIS COLD BEFORE.

FILTHY.

A FROST THAT HARDENS OVER

EVERY CORNER OF HIS FACE.

SLUT.  
MM...

FRITZ

You silly, silly girl. Better to be seen as a whore than not seen at all, eh?

HEDY

MALE ENSEMBLE

BUT I'M THE ONE TO FREEZE TO DEATH,  
THOUGH THE ICY CHILL WON'T  
FOG UP THE BREATH  
OF A DOLL  
LOCKED INSIDE,  
LOCKED INSIDE—  
AH—  
AH!

NUMB.  
SUCK. SCREW.  
SLUT. SKANK.  
MY DOLL.

*The on-screen orgasm is approaching, the film shot is firmly focused on HEDY's face in anticipation...*

HEDY

MALE ENSEMBLE

AH–  
AH!HER FACE (X8)  
AH!*The orgasm– FRITZ stands abruptly.*

FRITZ

(to his lieutenants)

Buy up every print, even the negatives. I don't care how much you have to pay. Get it done.

(to Hedy)

You are not to act again, you hear me? I don't care how many furs or jewels or gowns I need to buy to keep you satisfied, I'll even expand the hunting lodge if you so wish, but *this* (gesturing to the screen)-- we are *never* to speak of this again.*Without giving HEDY the opportunity to respond, or even breathe for that matter, FRITZ marches out of the room, his lieutenants flanking him. A beat. Then–*

HEDY

MALE ENSEMBLE

KEEP YOUR HUNTING LODGE,  
YOUR LIMOUSINES,  
YOUR PLANE,  
YOUR YACHT.  
YOUR PLATES OF GOLD,  
YOUR FANCY FURS,  
YOUR RING CAN ROT.  
LEAVE ME MY BREASTS,  
MY LIPS,  
MY HEART,  
MY HIPS  
DON'T EXIST FOR YOUR THRILL.  
'CAUSE IF YOU HAVE ALL OF ME,  
THEN WHAT IS LEFT OF ME?  
JUST A DOLL  
WITHOUT A  
WILL.AH,  
AH, AH,  
AH,  
MM.  
AH,  
AH, AH  
AH,  
MM.  
OO–

AH

BREASTS, LIPS,  
HEART, HIPS  
MM...*HEDY looks at the screen. At her face.*

## HEDY

MY EYES.  
NEVER SEEN MY EYES AS  
A PRIZE BEFORE.

MY FACE.  
NEVER SEEN MY FACE AS  
CLAIMED BEFORE.

YET, THEY ARE.  
AND IT IS.  
AND I'M DONE BEING HIS—

LOCKED INSIDE A GILDED  
CASE.

## MALE ENSEMBLE

MM...

OO—

AH—

MM...

OO—

MM...