

Extra Extra

Or

Don't They Know Who I Think I Am?

Steven Petrillo

9/20/03

I have played opposite Robert DeNiro, Al Pacino, and Nicholas Cage. As well as Denzel Washington, Tom Cruise and Dennis Quaid.

I have waltzed with Nicole Kidman, Glen Close, and Bette Midler. Though I never cut in when Christopher Walken was around.

Yes, I have laughed with John Leguizamo, James Gandolfini, and Susan Sarandon, among many of their friends (and enemies).

I've helped Philip Bosco out of a carriage, made Keanu Reeves act (and react), and held the door for Meg Ryan as she whisked her perfumed presence by me.

Lunched with Matthew Broderick and John Lovitts. That was a trip. Christopher Walken ate elsewhere. Thank God.

Dined with Alan Alda and Goldie Hawn, though the food was totally inedible. I complained. Nobody listened, especially the prop people.

I've been directed by Robert Redford, Taylor Hackford, Joel Schumaker and Frank Oz. Woody Allen singled me out to observe him make magic from the sidelines. I must have looked too good for the scene. Wasn't that kind?

I am mute, though I speak volumes.

I am silent, though my expressions are Oscar winning.

I am the backbone to the foreground, and the filler in the void. I am the void.

My name has been changed to protect the innocent, or at least to appease them.

I have a calling..... and it's usually from a telephone..... letting me know what time I should appear for my close-up, or my far away.

I am woman..... and I am man..... hear me roar..... well, at least see me.

I am here to stay. That is, until we are wrapped.

Heed me. Need me. Feed me. Please.

(the violins come in here....or some sort of 'background' music)