

DENISE

WORK (TWO)

My name is Denise Ross, and I work here, at this place. It's a record shop.

002: I was hired here in, oh, the summer of 2001, I guess.

003: Just as a . . . a clerk? A cashier. I handled money. [laughs]

004: No, I've been a shift supervisor for about a year.

005: Um, I don't know, it's OK?

006: Not really.

007: I don't talk to him much.

008: No, Freya was my old supervisor, so she was the one who I mainly, you know, dealt with?

009: Um, she's OK. She's nice. [pause] I think [inaudible]

010: I said I think she's sad. She seems sad. [pause] Don't you think so?

011: I don't know. This world does things to people. I look at the people who come in here, you know, and they just seem [pause] used up.

012: Like eaten up inside. It's like they have something inside that wants to get out, but it can't get out. All the ways out are locked, so it's like the thing is trapped there, you, know, inside, so it's like [pause] screaming? And people can't take it, you know, all that screaming, so they, uh.

013: They try to kill it. The thing.

014: I don't know. An angel.

015: Yes. No. Forget it.

016: No, forget it.

017: Um, I need to go now. I'm sorry.

018: It was nice talking to you, too.