Catherine Alexandria Reyes

909-312-1730 <u>r.alex53@ymail.com</u> 250 West Santa Fe Ave Fullerton Ca, 92832

Unit #516

Age: 35 Female: She/Her

Weight: 198. <u>Height:</u> 5"1

Eyes/Hair: Brown

Nationality: Hispanic (Mexican American) Non Bilingual

Education: Community Colleges Theatre Art classes. 2009-2013

- Crafton Hills College- Fall/Spring 2009-2013

- Intro. Theater
- Acting Fundamentals
- Beginning Performance
- Audition Technique
- Mt. San Jacinto College- Fall/Spring 2010-2011
- Acting Tv & Film
- Beginning Jazz Dance
- Improvisation Dance
- Interm. Acting

Note College Transcript available upon request

Employment: Disneyland Resort (Full-Time) cast member.

Acting Employment: Unknown

Acting Roles: Unknown

Agencies: Unknown

Skills:

- Theatrical Dance/Movement warmups
- Sewing costumes
- Make-up assist (touch up, color and correction)
- Hair style assist (braiding, styling, assemble hair pieces)
- Steaming Costumes (assisted costume handling techniques)

Emergency Contact:

Lorraine M. Reyes (909-312-1991) Family/Mother Justin R. Reyes (909-678-1496) Family/Brother

Personal Reading or Request Reading

(As monologue or dialogue).

I'm not a Baker" Wife joke"

Monologue Version:

So you see, Monday morning I was in the shower when I noticed some issues with the plumbing. As soon I got dress I ask my husband "Honey, do you think you can take a look at the bathroom plumbing?" He saids "I'm not a Plumber." By then I was in the I was in the kitchen cooking His favorite breakfast. When I noticed our Cupboard door is broken. So I asked Him "Darling, if you have moment, do you think you can fix our Cupboards? He saids "I'm not a Carpenter." I also noticed we were having car issues as well. So I again I ask my husband and I said "Darling, do you think you could check the car? It may need a oil change?" He saids "I'm not a Mechanic" by then he was gone for the afternoon.

My Husband comes back home and notices that all repairs were done. And I told Him "The Neighborhood."

My Husband comes back home and notices that all repairs were done. And I told Him "The Neighborhood Handyman fix all the repairs, so you won't have too." He asked "Oh really? Did he Charge for anything? I smiled a little and said "No, not really. He gave me two options. Either I sleep with Him or bake Him a cake?" My Husband looks at me with a bigger smile and laughs and then He asked "So what kind of cake did you bake?" I look at my Husband's face and said "Cake, what cake? I'm not a Baker."

Dialogue Version: Kitchen table Scenery/ husband and wife

As husband reads paper and wife joins table for breakfast. Setting placements and foods.

Husband/Wife: Good morning (Unison) greeted

Wife: Honey, I noticed the bathroom plumbing needs replacing. Do you think you could take look?

Husband: I'm not a Plumber.

Wife: Darling, I notice our cupboard door is broken. Do you have a moment to fix it?

Husband: I'm not a Carpenter.

Wife: Darling, I noticed our car needs oil change. Do you think you could take a look car then?

Husband: I'm not a Mechanic.

That moment husband take his leave and head out the door. Wife stays home and watches him leave. As time passes by husband comes back home and notices repairs have been taken care of.

Wife: I got The Neighborhood handyman to fix all the repairs so you wouldn't have to.

Husband: Oh really, did he charge for anything

Wife: No, not really. He gave me two options. Either I sleep with him or bake him a cake?

Husband: (Laughs) So what kind of cake did you bake?

Wife: (Laughs) Cake? What Cake? I'm not a Baker.