

# THE AUDITION

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## THE AUDITION

Cast:            Woman, 60's  
                    Woman, 30's  
                    Man, 50's

WOMAN (about 50, wearing dark glasses) is sitting in one of six folding chairs in the back of the room, reading. On a desk, stage right, is a pile of "sides" for the audition. A sign above the "sides" says, "Take one."

MAN (middle aged; bored; can't wait until this audition is over) comes in and sits in the chair behind the desk. He picks up a copy of the Hollywood Reporter and resumes reading.

Door opens. Another WOMAN (MISTY; 20's) enters, looks around, sees the sign for the "sides", starts to walk to the desk to get one, glances at the woman in the back wearing dark glasses, stops and stares at her for a few seconds, then walks to the desk.

MISTY

(to the man behind the desk, whispers)

Isn't that...?

MAN BEHIND DESK

Take a side. Ten minutes.

MISTY

Ten minutes? But I haven't had time to...

MAN BEHIND DESK

Look it over. This isn't "Gone With The Wind".

MISTY

Oh. Okay.

Misty takes the side, walks to one of the chairs in the front row and sits down.

The side is only one page. Misty looks around for more pages, she shrugs.

Misty reads the page and SCREAMS.

MISTY

(after a blood curdling scream)

How's that?

MAN BEHIND DESK

Scream to yourself.

MISTY

Oh, sure. Sorry.

Misty goes back to studying the one page "side".

A SCREAM is heard O.S.

Misty is shaken for a second, realizes it is someone down the hall auditioning, moves her head back and forth like, "not bad".

MISTY

(to the man behind the desk)

Am I next?

MAN BEHIND DESK

Two more down the hall ahead of you. And...

(nods to the woman in the back)

her.

Another SCREAM.

Misty cringes. That scream was terrible.

MISTY

Terrible.

Man looks at her, says nothing, goes back to his reading of the Reporter.

Another SCREAM, blood curdling, pretty good.

MISTY

(to the man behind the desk)

Is that it? Just a scream?

MAN BEHIND DESK

If you don't want to audition, put the side back on the desk and leave.

MISTY

Oh, no, I want to audition. I was just wondering if there was anything else besides...

MAN BEHIND DESK

If they like your scream, there may be more.

MISTY

Oh, good.

(leans in to whisper)

I heard a rumor that Spielberg is directing this. That true?

MAN BEHIND DESK

I wouldn't know.

MISTY

(still whispering; nods her head toward  
the back of the room)

She wouldn't audition just for a scream. I read somewhere that she doesn't go out at all any more.

MAN BEHIND DESK

She's here, isn't she.

Another SCREAM down the hall.

MISTY

Is he here?

MAN BEHIND DESK

Who?

MISTY

Spielberg.

MAN BEHIND DESK

You'll find out when you audition.

Misty tries out a powerful SCREAM.

The woman in the back bolts awake.

WOMAN IN BACK

Is it time?

MAN BEHIND DESK

Not yet. I'll let you know.

WOMAN IN BACK

Thank you.

Misty gets up and walks to the back of the room to sit next to the woman.

MISTY

Hi. I'm Misty Black.

WOMAN IN BACK

Pardon me, but I don't feel like talking. I have to study.

Misty feels affronted. Study? A scream?

She gets up.

MISTY

Sorry.

She starts to walk back to her chair.

WOMAN IN BACK

Good luck.

MISTY

Yeah. You, too.

