

AUDITION MONOLOGUES CONTINUED

VI

No. The accident changed everything. Ever since Bobby's death, you make impossible demands on Ariel.

(Rev. Moore: I have not confused Ariel's behaviour with my son's death)

He was my son too! Shaw, it's been twenty-one years I've been a minister's wife, and after all that time, I still feel that you're a wonderful preacher. You can lift a congregation up so high, that have to look down to see heaven. It's the one-on-one where you need a little work.

(Shaw: I thought at least you believed in me.)

I never stopped.

RUSTY

Arrgh! So it's not just me, Willard's acting weird? I know we've been weird since kindergarten, but tonight is different. This is the first time we've ever left Bomont together. That makes it like a first date. Maybe we don't travel well! Oh, I should've seen the signs. The whole way up here I had to do all the talking. All he said was, "Uh-huh, mmhmmm, uh-huh, mmhmmm." You know what that means, doncha? My baby's in a panic!

ETHEL

Ren. Up 'til now, I've been real proud about keeping my opinion to myself. But, honey, if I don't say something I'm gonna bust.

(Ren: What's there to say? I lost.)

Sweetie, you never had a prayer. Ren, when you got to the part about leaping and laughing and weeping and dancing – which I loved, don't get me wrong – I was watching the faces of the Town Council. I promised you: Shaw Moore had those votes locked up before he walked in here tonight.

(Ren: That pisses me off)

Good! Now listen: Reverend Moore said he would reconsider only if someone convinced him there was no danger in your "raucous party plans." Make him reconsider. Until you do, you'll never make peace with that man. Or this town.

ENSEMBLE ROLE

There were these four kids we all grew up with. And they were driving back from a big dance over in Baylor County. Now, maybe it was the rain that night, maybe they were being a little wild but somehow they lost control of the car. It skidded across the bridge, crashed through the railing, and fell thirty-five feet into the Potawney River. Nobody survived. And when the sheriff's office published the autopsy report it claimed there was alcohol and marijuana in their blood. Well! Everybody in town went nuts. And that's when Reverent Moore got so righteous. He started blaming anything and everything - liquor, drugs, rock and roll and dancing.

ADULT ROLE

"And so it was unanimously passed that the price of a dog licence will go from three-dollars and fifty cents to four dollars and twenty five cents. A licenced pet it a happy pet." That takes care of old business. Now let's consider new business. Before we begin, I want to remind all of our young people who have joined us this evening that this meeting is convened to consider official town business. Disturbances will not be tolerated. The floor is now open.