

*(Sara kneels in front of the bed, and folds her hands in prayer)*

Dear God,

Guide my steps at the audition. Help me remember my choreography— and give me an extra burst of energy as I audition for the part of Clara. *(with growing resolve)* But most importantly Daddy, I'll keep going. And I'll dance—for you. Like the stars, the moon, and the sun above... I'm going to shine.

*(Sara dances with passionate longing to shine her light in honor of her father)*

## **MUSIC CUE #2 (Live)** **Where Your Light Resides - Kim Beatty**

**PVC Member:**

*There's a song inside my chest, Rising when I can't find rest.*

*Through the dark your voice will guide, A steady flame I can't hide.*

*Hold me under your endless sky, Teach me how the stars still shine.*

*I'll give you all I am tonight— And set my heart where your light resides.*

*(soft, slow) Where your light resides*

*(Cam quietly enters and watches towards the end of the dance. Sara is unaware of her presence...approaches Sara)*

**Cam:** It's THE big day.

**Sara:** Most exciting day ever!

**Cam:** Exciting and moving along quickly. Hurry up sis! We need to be ready! Mrs. Love is NOT gonna show us mercy at the audition today.

**Sara:** That's EXACTLY what I'm worried about.

**Cam:** And, it won't be cute if we show up late.

**Sara:** That's right sis! I'll get my bag. I packed it last night!

*(Sara exits, Cam watches her leave, starts to follow then stops.)*

**Cam:** *(Thinking out loud):* Sara's such a dreamer. Why can't she understand that she just **doesn't** have a real shot at dancing Clara this year? She's only been studying ballet for three years. The other dancers—especially that arrogant Rebecca Walker — have been training since they could walk.

*(Enters BB, walking slowly)*

**Ballet Brigade:**

*(Mocking Mrs Love's voice:)*

*Plie, tondue, jeté, passe*

*We practice all these steps each day*

**Cam cont'd:** Rebecca practically majors in intimidation. Chat rooms, texts, whispers behind our backs AND in front of our faces— It's like a sport to her. Sara's like her Dad —before he passed.

Both dreamers. I'm more like Mom – logical.

Sara's going to be so disappointed when she doesn't get the part of Clara *(long pause as she thinks about Sara's talent)* But... she does have something; something special! And her teachers—they've been giving her tons of corrections in class lately. Why would they bother if they didn't see her talent? I know Sara's hopes are sky-high right now. And if she thought for even a second that I didn't believe in her? Truth is...I'm a little afraid - afraid she'll be crushed if she doesn't get the part. She's a dreamer and dreamers are so fragile. But I've got her back—100 percent! I just need to stay positive. I have an audition too, and it's time -to- **nail** it!

*BLUEOUT - END OF SCENE ONE*