

## The ASSIGNMENT- Bruce & Brian Audition Scene

*Enter BRUCE & BRIAN on their treadies.*

BRUCE                      Oh deadly tent, you rejects!

MICHELLE/KIM        Rack off, Bruce!

BRUCE                      Brian, come and check out these losers!

BRIAN                     Oh you are jokin', aren't yas?

MICHELLE/KIM        Rack off, Brian!

BRIAN                     Top work there, girls! Regular pair of Leyland Brothers.

*Michelle farts again, BRIAN & BRUCE laugh.*

BRUCE                     Look out, Michelle, you just dropped ya guts there, mate.

BRIAN                     Look out Kim, she's not pitchin' a tent there, she's pitchin' a massive dutch oven.

*KIM suddenly turns on them as they scurry away.*

KIM                        Yeah, well the only tent either of you can pitch is in your bed sheets after watching die hard!! So yippeekayay! Mother fuckers.

BRIAN/BRUCE(off)    (meekly) Sorry Kim.

## THE ASSIGNMENT- Nicole Audition Scene

*Enter NICOLE as DWAYNE fumbles with the stop button.*

NICOLE                    Hey Guys! Cool dance. Is that for the red light this weekend?

JAMIE                    What do you want, Nicole?

NICOLE                    Right, ok, do any of Youse wanna sponsor me for the 40 hour famine?

ALL                      *(various forms of no)* Nah. Not today. Sorry mate.

NICOLE                    The money is going to Africa to help feed the starving Children?

KIM                      *(scoffing)* Geldof fixed that, mate. Keep up!

NICOLE                    What? No he didn't.

KIM                      There was a big concert.

MICHELLE                Yeah, and that dumb song was Number one for weeks.

NICOLE                    Children are still starving. In fact, statistically speaking, a child dies / every single

JAMIE                    We said no Nicole, ok, we're busy. Thanks.

NICOLE                    Sure, no worries. ENJOY YOUR LUNCH!

*Exit NICOLE*

## THE ASSIGNMENT- Mr Hotschilt Audition Scene

*Enter MR HOTSCHILT, they talk as they walk.*

MR HOTSCHILT      Ah! Just the girls I was looking for.

MICHELLE/KIM      Hey, Mr Hotschilt.

MR HOTSCHILT      How are you feeling after your fall, Michelle, you good?

MICHELLE            Yeah, that was . . . Yeah.

MR HOTSCHILT      Great. Listen girls, I'm looking for a couple of volunteers to help me out with the 40 Hour Famine coming up.

MICHELLE            /Oh yeah, fun.

KIM                    Count me in, sir.

MICHELLE            Happy to help those poor starving Afghani kids.

KIM                    Honestly, you just can't trust musicians anymore, can you?

MR HOTSCHILT      Um . . . ok, great, thanks.

KIM                    I'd be doing it myself but, I'm highly allergic to barley sugar.

MICHELLE            Sorry, James. We'll just do it after the Duke of ED, ok? It'll be awesome.

*KIM & MICHELLE exit with MR HOTSCHILT.*

## THE ASSIGNMENT- Katrina Audition Scene

*KATRINA has entered unseen by Dwayne.*

KATRINA                Dwayne!

DWAYNE                *(startled)* Fuck. Shit. Who. You scared me.

KATRINA                *(doing an impression from The Fly)* Be afraid. Be very afraid.

DWAYNE                Ha.

KATRINA                The Fly - / Geena Davis.

DWAYNE                Yeah, Geena Davis – I caught it. Good one.

KATRINA                Ok, I'm going on my break now, Dwayne.

DWAYNE                Ok.

KATRINA                While I'm gone, I need you to check the return slot and then phone up every name on the late list.

DWAYNE                No-one'll be home tonight – everyone's at the Harvest Festival

KATRINA                We're not!

DWAYNE                No but everyone else / will be –

KATRINA                You do not know every single person in this town is at the Harvest Festival, Dwayne, and that's a fact; besides, the people on this list are criminals – they have broken the contract of their rental agreement and as such it is our responsibility as employees to apply pressure on the assailants to return our employers stolen property. *(handing over the clipboard – doing an impression from Scarface)* "Say hello to my little friend."

DWAYNE                Fine, I'll try but I'm telling ya –

KATRINA                *(doing an impression of Yoda)* "Do or Do not – there is no try."

DWAYNE                Ok but seriously –

KATRINA                Look, I know at school, I'm just a little Grader 8er that you can just

ignore and pretend you don't notice but I've been working here for 5 months longer than you so when you and I are under this fluro lighting, Dwayne, I am the senior night manager of Parker Street Video. *(impression from Highlander and mock stabs him)* "there can be only one." Got me?

DWAYNE Highlander – yeah I got it . .

KATRINA Good boy. Now *(doing an impression)* "I'll be back.

DWAYNE Never gets old.

KATRINA *(sexy Jessica Rabbit impression)* I'm not bad Dwayne – I'm just drawn that Way.

*KATRINA exits.*

## THE ASSIGNMENT- Kayla Audition Scene

*THE MEMORIAL HALL.*

*Music is heard. Sort of a butchered jazz version of an early 80's song.*

*Enter KAYLA to the microphone.*

KAYLA                      Hello, Hi, hello. Welcome students to the Harvest Festival Student's Ball. It's so great to see so many of you here. As you all know, this year's theme is "Eternal Flame" and as President of the Seniors Cultural Committee, I sincerely hope you all make some "Eternal Memories" here tonight. However, I think we can all agree that we do not want a repeat of last year so Miss Bowen has asked me to remind you all, to keep our shoes on at all times and please, for your own safety, don't hover for too long under any of our wonderful hand-made decorations. Ok thanks everyone and remember, it's all fun and games till someone's foot's on fire. Ok, have a great night.

*Music begins again and some students take to the dance floor.*

## THE ASSIGNMENT- Dylan Audition Scene

*Enter DYLAN, who goes to light a joint.*

DYLAN                    Hey.

JAMIE                    What now? . . yeah . . what? . . Hey . . Dylan!

DYLAN                    You got a light?

JAMIE                    Um . . I don't . . sm – have it on me. . . it's in . . . I lost it . . loaned it to some other loser actually . . not that . . I mean . . I wasn't calling you . . I don't have a lighter . . not . .

DYLAN                    You're funny.

JAMIE                    *(devastated at herself)* Yes. Dylan. Yes I am.

DYLAN                    You goin' home?

JAMIE                    Yeah, my dad's coming to pick me up.

DYLAN                    Shame. See ya round, Jamie.

JAMIE                    *(to herself, under her breath, in shock)* That's my name.

DYLAN                    Yeah?

JAMIE                    You know my name.

DYLAN                    What?

JAMIE                    Nothing.

DYLAN                    Cool.

JAMIE                    Yeah.

DYLAN                    Later.

JAMIE                    Later.

*DYLAN exits.*