

**AUDITION SIDES:**

Please prepare only **one** audition side from the following options (not one from each character set).

**Natalia/Nelly/Nally/Noplop**

**Please prepare ONE of the following sides for your audition.**

**Side 1 -- Nelly**

Last night I woke up and found that I was not at home. And I was not wearing my own clothes. And then I wasn't sure. Maybe they were my clothes, and I was someone else. But I could find no information on this, with me or without.

I don't know whose friend once said it took her a long time to realize who she was and what she wanted.

Who are you?

What do you want?

Gulls sweep the air.

I walked in these stranger-clothes, through places I didn't recognize, in the night. A different part of the city, or a different city, near a highway. Everything was huge, had been built for machines, not people, and there were no windows anywhere, no doors. I thought I should try to get back, to get to someplace I could get back from. I thought this was why I was walking. And then I realized no. I was heading further into this place. I was trying to get to its exact center.

## Side 2 -- Nally

### Nally

I see two guys across the street carrying something into the lot. I think one of them was a little smaller than the other. Not fat, They were wearing bulky jackets. And hats, I think they were both wearing caps. Knit caps.

They were men. I don't know about their complexion. I really couldn't tell.

### *Beat*

Well I guess I prob'ly thought they were white.

Well, when they came they were carrying the, bag, so, it was heavy so, they were both walking like people who're carrying something heavy. It was that long kind of duffle bag.

I saw them walk into the lot, and towards the back and into the dark. And then I couldn't see them. And then they came our of the dark without the bag, they left the lot and they walked --

### *Pause*

They embraced.

At the edge of the lot they stopped and embraced. And then they walked away to the east.

### *Beat*

No, it. Was like a dance.

They were like one thing. A thing and its shadow. Like they'd been practicing. But maybe

### *Beat*

Maybe I just imagined that.

### **Side 3 -- Noplop**

#### **Noplop**

Hey losers!

I wanna propose a new paradigm.

We take turns seducing humans and slaughtering them. By way of the big blood vessel in the neck. We cover them up with choice garbage and snack throughout the week, allowing the flavors to meld.

After all, we're still attractive.

OUR QUALITY OF LIFE WILL SKY ROCKET

Know why they call us the Lesser Pandas?

#### **Grox**

Because of our stature

#### **Noplop**

No, wrong

But who cares actually?

Pretty soon the same catastrophe that drove us here will drive us out. Better not invest too much in any one thing. I have a feeling the next place'll be similar to this one.

Except

This whole time there's something seething

I used to think it would go away

But at times like this I feel more than ever

It's pouring through me right now though you don't notice and that

Ignorance will be your downfall, "friends".

*Noplop raises a red panda twitter with her voice. It is a very eerie sound.*

Woe to you if you think this is not in my deepest blood.

**Gregor/Greggins/Grox**

**Please prepare ONE of the following sides for your audition.**

**Side 1 -- Gregor**

**Gregor**

So. About seven o'clock p.m. I see her down the block, towards the train, she's coming from work. There are other people on the street, but not so many, it's dark as it will be for the night. But I can see that it's her because, because of the street light. And she comes smiling and goes by.

Hey!

She stops.

She comes back.

Hello.

How you doing.

She says OK, how bout you?

I say shrug.

Trees selling like hotcakes?

Yes, like hot cakes.

Coming from work?

She says Yeah well. She says she took a detour. She has a look of mystery. I say: Christmas shopping. She laughs. And she says "sure".

Now: I have to be careful. I say, would you like to take another detour? But I don't point to the trailer or anything, I'm careful. I make a joke, I say, walk in the forest? Here wait, just wait one minute. And she waits. And I bring her:

*Alesh looks down at his coffee. He takes a sip.*

Beer, no, it can make them uncomfortable. Tea, makes you seem old. She takes it. And she says, Now I'll never get to sleep tonight.

I say: Maybe not.

## Side 2 -- Greggins

**Note:** A slash / in a line indicates that the following line starts at this point and overlaps with this one.

**Greggins**

So, Mr. Nally.

**Nally**

Yes.

**Greggins**

You

Would like

Some cream.

**Nally**

Please

**Greggins**

wwAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGGGGHHH!

**Nally**

What?

**Greggins**

You know what that is?

**Nally**

Um

**Greggins**

That's what a victim feels. When she realizes she's been trapped. Drugged. By a man who is going to end her life now. And take everything. Everything. She's ever worked for. Hoped for. Take everything.

*Beat*

I make this point.

**Nally**

Ok, yeah.

**Greggins**

I Make this point Mr. Nally because, uh, it's important that you bear in mind the / gravity of what --

**Nally**

I know, it's im/portant --

**Greggins**

Don't interrupt me.

**Nally**

Sorry.

**Greggins**

Don't interrupt me.

**Alesh/Alpert/Alfo**

**Please prepare ONE of the following sides for your audition.**

**Side 1 -- Alesh**

**Alesh**

Um. Excuse me. What is your name.

**Gregor**

That's what the rats say to her she won't stop.

**Alesh**

Natalia!

**Gregor**

Not her name.

**Alesh**

Could be.

**Gregor**

The odds are terrible.

**Alesh**

Like this: Natalia! Oh I'm sorry. Wait. I'm sorry, but you look so much like my cousin Natalia. And I haven't seen her in a long time. You're not from the village? Our village, no, american. Well it's a nice compliment Natalia is very beautiful, everyone agrees. Hey. Would you like a cup of coffee? I just made some. You can smell it, it's good. From back home.

Oh good! Let me get you a, please.

Uh, it's my first time this year. The guy I work with he's been doing it a long time. You've seen him probably yeah, kind of a freak of a fellow. But he has a good heart.

But what about you?

**Side 2 -- Alpert**

*Alpert and Greggins are at the gym. They work out while they talk.*

**Greggins**

You goin out to the Island again this year?

**Alpert**

Funny thing. We always do, right?

**Greggins**

Heya Mike

**Alpert**

Mike. Since we been married, even before the kids, every year. Thanksgiving and Christmas Eve in Bay Ridge, Christmas Day on the Island.

**Greggins**

Traffic must be murder.

**Alpert**

Oh it's terrible. But y'allow for it, fine. Every year. So last night we're in bed, she's readin, I'm watchin the wrap-up, and outa nowhere I get the idea, I say hey Nell, why don't we stay home this year. We can make eggnog, the kids can play with their toys...

You know we c'decorate the place get a tree...

I say maybe we could ask Greggins if he wants to come over -- anyway she just immediately busts out cryin. Without a word. Just like suddenly crying hysterically. In this way where she doesn't make any sound just her face is all stretched out like a fuckin still shot from a horror movie.

So yeah I guess we're going to the Island.