***Sweat***

Audition Sides – Jason

*Absolutely no expectation for you to have this memorized. Give it all you’ve got and don’t be afraid! – Cleopatra*

1.

You got aspirations? What is this, Black History Month? (. . .) If we’re being perfectly honest, I get a little tired of the syrupy commercials. Actually, it shouldn’t be called Black History Month, it should be called “Make White People Feel Guilty Month.”

2.

That fucking spic. (. . .) I’ll be damned if I’m gonna let that fucker walk over my toes. It ain’t gonna happen. (. . .) We got history here. Us! Me, you, him, her! What the fuck does he have, huh? A green card that gives him the right to shit on everything we worked for? (. . .) No thank you. They’ll work us down to nothing if we let ‘em. “Jacking ain’t for softies!” But they know they can always find somebody willing to get their hands sweaty. And they’re right. There will always be someone who will step in, unless we say NO!

3.

I ain’t thought about that day in the bar in a long time. Now I can’t get away from it. Every place I walk in this city reminds me of that day, it’s like the whole city was in that bar and got turned upside down in the same way I did. (. . .) My mom’s place was too depressing, and a friend of mine gave me a tent and a sleeping bag, so I’ve been camping in the woods with a couple of other guys. (. . .) I’m trying to figure it out, you know? What happened. I just remember the fury. The blind fury. And I ain’t been able to shake it. It like a wool jacket I wear all the fucking time. Someone looks at me wrong, I wanna bash them in the face, and I don’t know why.