

Auditioning for **Arnie**

**ARNIE**

I, uh, I was saying that our store doesn't do that kind of promotion. We don't advertise it and I'm sorry if you were under the impression that we did. But also, I got here in like twelve minutes, or something. Even dominoes has a thirty-minute limit.

ANTWOORD

Look kid. I haven't really got the time for this. If ya insist on being a cunt, fine. What're ye willing to take for the pies?

**ARNIE**

Well, the total is seventeen fifty.

ANTWOORD

Seventeen fi-! Nah, best I can do is six bucks...

Antwoord turns around once again.

ANTWOORD

(to the living room)

Oi! I said fucking keep it down back there!!

(Back to Arnie)

Here, just take the six bucks leave the pizza and piss off kid.

**ARNIE**

Look, man. I can't just come back with six bucks alright. I'll get fired you hear.

**ANTWOORD**

That ain't me facking problem.

Auditioning for **Aziz**

**AZIZ**

You're five minutes early, my friend!

**ARNIE**

Ah jeez, Mr. Aziz, I swear this won't happen again.

Arnie says jokingly as he takes his helmet off and throws it in a plastic bin sitting on a bench behind the counter. The two men begin setting up shop in preparation for the start of the day.

**AZIZ**

It better not! Otherwise next time I'll have to promote you.

ARNIE

I really wish you didn't have to joke about that Mr. Aziz.

**AZIZ**

He who laughs not in the morning, laughs not at noon.

ARNIE

That doesn't make any sense Mr. Aziz.

**AZIZ**

How would you know? I'm not the one who dropped out of college.

ARNIE

You told me that you never went to college!

**AZIZ**

Because, I knew I would have dropped out.

Aziz says, tapping his temple where the vast amounts of trivia facts and office poster quotes are stored, just below his

receding hairline. The alarm-clock sitting on the counter goes off, indicating that the work day has begun.

Auditioning for **Roofus**

ARNIE

I got hired to be the drug trafficker for a drug cartel.

**ROOFUS**

Aw shit man that's dope! How'd you score that job?

ARNIE

It's not a job, Roofus,

**ROOFUS**

Then how'd you get hired?

ARNIE

Okay look, this is going to sound crazy but, I was delivering this pizza to a house and I saw this woman kill this guy-

**ROOFUS**

You saw a chick kill a guy?

ARNIE

Yeah and this other guy and two of his henchmen-

**ROOFUS**

This chick killed a guy and this other guy and his two henchmen?

**ARNIE**

No!

**ROOFUS**

That's like a massacre.

**ARNIE**

No! This chick works for this dude and he's got two other dudes and they saw me see them kill this one guy and now I'm a witness and so they told me either I'd deliver drugs for them or this one cowboy man would gut me like a pig.

**ROOFUS**

Woah, cowboy man.

Auditioning for **Antwoord**

**ANTWOORD**

Ah! Ye. Yer late, mate.

ARNIE

Late for what?

**ANTWOORD**

The pizza, fuckhead. You took too long and I haven't got to pay for it anymore. C'mon.

He reaches his hand out to receive his pizza while continuously scratching the back of his neck.

ARNIE

Um, I'm sorry, but we don't do that type of promotion.

**ANTWOORD**

Wot? It ain't a promotion kid, it's pizza law. Now chuck the pie ova, I've got me an important business meeting that yer holding me up for.

ARNIE

Like I said, we don't do that kind of promotion. Besides, it took m-

In the background a couple of men have begun raising their voices and have practically started yelling at one another. Antwoord abruptly turns around and shouts at them to shut up.

**ANTWOORD**

(To the living room)

Oi! Keep it down back there! I can't even hear the pizza kid talk!

(back to Arnie)

What were ye on about?

Auditioning for **Rodger**

**RODGER**

What's your name kid?

Arnie sits in silence, unable to form a single word. Rodger takes a glance at Arnie's uniform and notices the name badge that sits right above his left nipple.

**RODGER**

Arnie, huh? Tell me Arnie, how long have you worked at uh, this pizza place of yours?

**ARNIE**

Just, erm, just over a year now.

**RODGER**

Alright, and how many people work there? How big-a-operation you got going on over there?

**ARNIE**

It's just my boss Aziz and I. It's, its pretty small. We don't have much money either, if that's what you're asking. Asiz sakes all the cash with him at the end of every day.

**RODGER**

Arnie, if you had been paying any attention, you'd know that we don't need the cash, we're in hire of a new delivery boy.

Antwoord steps up from behind Rodger, overlooking Arnie who's very much a part of the chair now. Orpheus crosses his arms and sits up, curious as to where Rodger is going with this.

**RODGER**

To Its full proof, Ant. When we need to make a run, we call our own little Arnie hear, put in a Special



order, have him pick it up at our spot, then drop it off as if it were pizza. No one would bat an eye, Full proof...

Auditioning for **Orpheus**

**ORPHEUS**

Yeah, Rodger.

RODGER

(To

Why the fuck is this cuck moving his mouth? Look, we're better off without him anyhow, Ant.

**ORPHEUS**

Don't change the fact that we still need a man.

RODGER

Don't change the fact that I'm about to shove my boot up your matrix looking arse. He's the one that instigated this whole mess, Ant.

**ORPHEUS**

It's instigated, you British pube.

Auditioning for **Ricky**

No lines for Ricky, you just need to be intimidating.

Auditioning for **Arnie's mother**

No lines for Arnie's mother.

Auditioning for **Tony**

**TONY**

Hey! What the hell are you guys doing up there, get down from there right now.

ROOFUS

Oh shit it's Tony!

ARNIE

Suck my chode, Tony!

**TONY**

What the fuck?! Arnie is that you?! You're not allowed back here you little shit.

ARNIE

You're not allowed to not Suck my fat chode, Tony!

ROOFUS

(laughing hysterically)

Dude come on let's go!

**TONY**

I know where you live. I'm reporting you to the dean tomorrow morning!