

### **EXTRACT 1 – NECESSITY**

For male auditionees only.

Auditionees may read either part.

**SITUATION:** Two men stuck on a raft after their ship has been sunk.

**SAM** - A generally optimistic and pro-active man.

**COOK** – A pessimistic man who is not interested in striking up a conversation with Sam.

SAM

You're the cook right? What's your actual name? I've only ever heard people call you Cookie. I'm Sam.

COOK

Don't care.

SAM

Well, we're stuck here. You have no one else to talk to. *(Pause)* What's your name? *(Silence)*. Hello? *(Silence)* Jesus. You don't happen to have a volleyball I could talk to do you?

COOK

Seeing as we're going to starve to death out here I'd rather not play "get to know you", ok?

SAM

We aren't going to starve. Someone will come.

COOK

Look, we've been out here for over a day already and even though all this shit is littered around the ocean like a big fucking SOS signal the cavalry still hasn't arrived.

SAM

They'll be looking. How many days do you reckon we can go without water?

COOK

No idea.

SAM

Man, I'm hungry. Those shitty mess dinners are looking pretty good right now, eh? *(Pause)* Sorry. We should try to find a paddle or something.

COOK

Idiot.

SAM

So how do we stay alive?

COOK

We don't.

SAM

We could find some food. We could search among the debris.

COOK

Shut the fuck up before I throw you off the raft.

SAM

OK then.

## **EXTRACT 2 – I CAN TELL YOUR HANDBAG IS FAKE**

For female auditionees only.

Auditionees may read either part.

**SITUATION:** Two acquaintances on a train. One points out that the other has a fake handbag.

**HOLLY:** Self-assured and assertive. A bit of a know-it-all.

**LULA:** Lula is a combination of two characters from the play (Lula and Mae) and as such the part is open to the interpretation of the auditionee.

HOLLY

I can tell your handbag is fake.

LULA

Excuse me?

HOLLY

It's a fake—your handbag.

LULA

No it's not.

HOLLY

I can tell because of the stitching. And the pattern is crooked. And the zipper, of course. The YKK there. It's a good fake, triple A quality, but it's a fake.

LULA

How rude!

HOLLY

I just thought you should know.

LULA

My husband bought it for me at House of Fraser.

HOLLY

He lied.

LULA

That's like saying my husband's love is fake. That he cheated me? Are you saying he cheated me? That our marriage is a fraud? That he told me he saved his lunch money for close to a year so he could afford it and that was a lie? You're absurd.

HOLLY

I didn't insult you. And I'm not absurd. I just said your bag was fake.

LULA

And you don't think that's insulting?

HOLLY

That's the problem. You see? You think fashion is a mark of success? That in the survival of the fittest, that you're more fit than the rest of us? But you are ashamed to answer when people ask, "Who are you wearing?" I've seen women like you on this train before. Yes, many times. And I think to myself, "If she could afford real Jimmy Choo's and real Coco Chanel and real Versace and real Burberry, then why in the hell is she riding on public transportation? If she could afford all that, then she should be driving a Mercedes. Or better yet, she'd have a chauffeur." But it's all a lie! Isn't it? Isn't it? ISN'T IT?

LULA

(sobbing) No. No. No.

### **EXTRACT 3 – WANNA HEAR A JOKE?**

For auditionees of either sex.

Auditionees may read either part.

**SITUATION:** Two acquaintances meeting in a non-specific location.

**RED:** Is a very annoying person who is mostly oblivious to how annoying they are.

**BLUE:** Is someone who mostly humours Red because they want to be a nice person but is routinely frustrated by Red's actions and comments.

*There is a Rubik's Cube onstage on a stool/platform. **BLUE** enters, picks up the cube and starts trying to solve it, he/she starts getting frustrated that he/she cannot solve it. He/She puts it down and then can't help it and picks it back up again and continues working on it. **RED** enters.*

RED

Hey. What's up? You don't call, you don't write. I was beginning to think you don't love me anymore.

BLUE

*(reluctantly)* Hi.

RED

Straight cubin' it?

BLUE

Sorry?

RED

Rockin' the Bik? Rubin' it up? *(pointing at the Rubik's cube).*

BLUE

Not sure if either of those are things people say. *(about the cube).* It's so frustrating.

RED

If it's so frustrating why don't you give it the flick?

BLUE

I don't know. It's just...

RED

Just what? You don't have to solve it. Pass it here, we can smash it with a hammer. Accio Rubik's cube. *(pulls out a hammer and tries to grab the cube).*

BLUE

Hey, stop it. Firstly, completely wrong Potter reference and secondly why the hell are you carrying around hammer?

RED

For smashing purposes. Give me a go then.

BLUE

No.

RED

I promise no smashy smashy. Come on. Come oooooooooooooon.

BLUE

No, bugger off. I think I almost have it.

RED

Give me a go. Give me a go. Give me a go. Give me a go.

BLUE

Argh. alright.

*(**BLUE** passes the Rubik's cube to **RED** and he works on it whilst they talk).*

BLUE

It's addictive. It pisses you off and then you want to throw it across the room but something makes you come back to it even though it pisses you off.

RED

Classic love hate huh? Well that's stupid. Why would you want to spend time with something that annoys the crap out of you?

BLUE

No idea.

RED

Well, the early bird catches no moss.

BLUE

Again, not a saying. In fact, that makes no sense at all.

RED

There you go. Piece of fruit.

*(RED throws BLUE the Rubik's cube still  
uncompleted)*

BLUE

This isn't solved.

RED

Yeah, I think it's broken

*(RED walks off)*

BLUE

Arrghh!!