

## AUDITION SIDES

**Audition Dates: August 19 and 20. Performance Dates: November 7-10 and 14-17**

**Actors:** Please prepare to read two of the following monologues.

3-4 female and 3-4 male actors will be cast. Actors will play more than one role.

### MONOLOGUE 1:

**Scene: Her Heart**

**Glory** (female): 20s to 30s, a hiker with a tough facade, yet has a broken heart. Has come to this spot to say goodbye to her husband who has died. She believes she sees his spirit in the Northern Lights.

Oh, I'm so sorry! I didn't know I was in someone's yard – I hope you don't mind. I didn't think you would! I didn't think –.... You see, it says in your brochure that people from Maine wouldn't mind. It says (producing a brochure about Maine tourism) that people from Maine are different, that they live life "the way life should be." And that, "in the tradition of their brethren in rural northern climates, like Scandinavia," they'll let people who are complete strangers – like cross-country skiers and bikers and hikers – camp out in their yard, if they need to, for nothing. They'll just let you. I'm a hiker. Is it true? That they'll just let you pitch a tent in their yards if you need to? 'Cause I need to. Camp out. 'Cause I'm where I need to be.....Would you let a hiker who was where she needed to be - just camp out in your yard for free? I mean, if the person really needed to? ..... Really really needed to?

### MONOLOGUE 2:

**Scene: Getting It Back**

**Gayle** (female) - 20s to early 30s, longtime girlfriend of Lendall. Doesn't understand Lendall's actions. Feels she needs to break up with him.

I told you: We're done. Because –. (This is hard to say but it has to be said.) Because when I asked you if you ever thought we were gonna get married – remember when I asked you that?... In December?...It was snowing?...Well, when I asked you...that, you got so...quiet. And everybody said that that right there shoulda told me everything....Yes Marvalyn said that how quiet you got was all I needed to know, and she's right: You don't love me. ....Shhh! And I've been trying to fix that, I've tried to make you love me by giving you every bit of love I had, and now...I don't have any love for me left, and that's...that's why I want all the love I gave you back, because I wanna bring it with me. You are the thing in this town I need to get away from because I have to think and start over, and so: All the love I gave to you? I want it back. In case I need it.

### **MONOLOGUE 3:**

#### **Scene: They Fell**

Male or female, 20s, a “country boy or girl.” Discovers he/she has romantic feelings for his/her good friend. During this scene they “fall” for each other. This scene can be played by two men or two women.

I don't know. Just sometimes...I don't know why I bother goin' “out.” I don't like it. I hate it. I hate goin' out on these dates. I mean, why do I wanna spend my Friday night with someone I might maybe like, when I could be spendin' it hanging out with someone I know I like, like you, you know? I mean that was rough tonight. In the middle of Sam slamming the door on me then tellin' me how they didn't like the way I smelled...I got real sad. And all I could think about was how not much in this world makes me feel good or makes much sense anymore, and I got really scared, 'cause there's gotta be something that makes you feel good or at least makes sense in this world, or what's the point right? But then I kinda came out of bein' sad and actually felt ok, 'cause I realized that there is one thing in this world that makes me feel really good and that does make sense, and it's you.

### **MONOLOGUE 4**

#### **Scene: Where It Went**

**Phil** - (male), 30s to 40s, Marci's husband, a hardworking man having marital issues, trying to work through it.

(Character has just been called out by wife, Marcey, for forgetting their wedding anniversary.)  
I'm...sorry. You're mad at me, and pretty soon, outta nowhere, it's gonna get ugly. I mean Marcey: I'm sorry!! I know I was late. I had to work. I need the hours....Look I know I miss some things but I gotta take the double shift when Chad needs me at the mill! He's helpin' me – us – out, you know,...offering me overtime! Me workin' is for us, and the kids, and it's a lot sometimes, and it messes me up! Things cost money!

(beat) You get mad at me. But you don't tell me – even when I ask you over and over. Because you don't know how to tell me what you feel like about me, so I never know where I am, where I stand! Maybe that's why I go away! So I can know where I am for a SECOND! And you know what?, It's lonely there too, where I go. And you sent me there, You went away a long time before I did.

### **MONOLOGUE 5**

#### **Scene: This Hurts**

**Steve** (male): 20s or early 30s, an open, kind fellow who doesn't feel pain (literally), very sheltered, plain spoken, matter-of-fact. Throughout his life, his brother has helped to protect him. He keeps a notebook to list all the things in life that hurt, the things to be afraid of.

You can hit me if you want to. Go ahead. It won't hurt. See? (Hits himself in the head with his notebook.) Go ahead. Come on? Okay. You don't have to. Most people don't. Hit me. Most

people go away. You can go away, too, if you want to. That's what most people do when I tell them about myself. My brother Paul says I shouldn't tell people about myself, because I scare them. So I've actually recently put "myself" on the list of things to be afraid of. (Pause) I can't explain what it's like. See, I don't feel any pain. I don't know what it's like to hurt, so. . . I don't know. I don't really feel. See, I don't have fully developed pain sensors. They're immature, my brother Paul says—and because they're immature, my development as a human being has been retarded, he says, But Paul teaches me what hurts, though—so I won't ruin myself. I have to know what hurts, so I know when to be afraid—so I have to memorize what to be afraid of. Things like bears, and guns, and knives. And fire. And fear—I should fear fear itself—and pretty girls. My brother Paul says they can hurt you 'cause they make you love them, and that's something I'm supposed to be afraid of too—love.

## **MONOLOGUE 6**

### **Scene 7: Story of Hope**

**Hope** (female) 20s - 30s, an independent, confident woman, has traveled the world, has some regrets.

(Hope has just knocked on the door and a man has answered. Hope starts talking before taking a good look at who answered the door.)

I know this isn't going to be very easy, but I was just out there all alone in the world, and I got scared, because all I could think about was how I had no place in this world, but, then, I just – outta nowhere – realized that there was one place in this world that I did have, and that was with you, so I flew, and I took a taxi to get to you. I just had to come see you. Thank God you're – Oh, I'm sorry...Wait – you're not who I thought you'd be...I'm...This is the house...I'm so sorry!...Does Daniel Harding live here? I'm looking for Daniel Harding. He lives here. I thought....I am so embarrassed. I just honestly thought he'd be here. I always thought he'd be here. Always.