

Choose one of the following sides to read at your audition. It does not need to be memorized!

**Side 1: FROM UP HERE by Liz Flahive**

Read for CHARLIE or LAUREN

**Side 2: THE DREAM OF THE BURNING BOY by David West Read**

Read for RACHEL

**Side 3: A DOLL'S HOUSE PART II by Lucas Hnath**

Read for EMMY

**Side 4: VICTORIA MARTIN: MATH TEAM QUEEN by Kathryn Walat**

Read for PETER

**Side 1: FROM UP HERE by Liz Flahive [CHARLIE or LAUREN]**

CHARLIE: Hey. Did you know I can do the...*(he does a dance move)*.

LAUREN: *(Not impressed)* Wow. The only thing I can do are impressions.

CHARLIE: Really?

LAUREN: Yeah. Guess who I am. *(Imitating Charlie)* I really like this song. It's good. I mean it's slow. But a good sort of slow, kinda fast.

CHARLIE: You know what I think this means?

LAUREN: It means you're annoying and have an annoying way of speaking.

CHARLIE: Or maybe. It means. You love me.

LAUREN: I don't.

CHARLIE: Well, I think you do. A little.

LAUREN: You think I love you a little?

CHARLIE: You hate me. You hate the way I talk. You hate the songs I write for you. You brother and Aunt came with us on our first date. Yeah, I think you love me a lot. You want to kiss me?

LAUREN: No. I don't. *(beat)* Stop looking at me like that.

CHARLIE: C'mon. You already love me. And now. We kiss.

LAUREN: That's stupid.

CHARLIE: Really? I think it's pretty standard.

LAUREN: Now if I kiss you I automatically love you?

CHARLIE: Yeah. Sorry. *(In a robotic voice)* Automatic love.

LAUREN: ...*(Horried by his nerd robot voice)*

CHARLIE: You're not going to kiss me?

LAUREN: No.

**Side 2: THE DREAM OF THE BURNING BOY by David West Read [RACHEL]**

RACHEL: Dane always came to see you, to complain about his grades. He got way better grades than me in every other class, but for some reason, you were harder on him. And I think you did it on purpose.

LARRY: Why would I do that?

RACHEL: I think you knew he'd come see you if you gave him lower grades.

LARRY: My door is open to everyone, Rachel. I grade everyone equally.

RACHEL: That's funny.

LARRY: Why is that funny?

RACHEL: Because we switched papers on the last assignment. Dane and I switched papers, just to test you. I put my name on his paper, and you gave me the best grade I've ever got. And you gave him a 'C,' Mr. Morrow.

LARRY: Well, I...appreciate your honesty.

RACHEL: I'm not saying you played favorites. I'm saying you had one favorite. And all I want to know is why you like him more than me?

LARRY: I didn't –

RACHEL: Yes you did! Was it because he was smarter?

LARRY: I don't know.

RACHEL: And you wanted to challenge him? You gave him low grades because you wanted to challenge him? Or because you wanted to talk to him?

LARRY: I can't explain. He was...

RACHEL: What?

LARRY: He was my favorite.

RACHEL: I know he was your favorite, I know that you...care. I just don't know why. I don't even know if I want to know, but –

LARRY: Rachel, it's not what you think –

RACHEL: Then tell me what it is!

LARRY: He was my son.

RACHEL: (*beat*) What?

**Side 3: A DOLL'S HOUSE PART II by Lucas Hnath [EMMY]**

EMMY:

Because you left, I know nothing about  
What a marriage is and what it looks like.  
But I do know what the absence of it looks like,  
And I what I want is the opposite of that.

NORA:

But –

EMMY:

You're telling me I don't want what I want?

NORA:

Emmy, I'm telling you that I once wanted what you wanted  
Only to find out that when I got what I wanted  
That it was definitely not what I wanted.

EMMY:

But you don't know that it will be the same with me. I'm not you.

NORA:

I have a feeling you're a lot like me.

EMMY:

You don't even know me. You came back here for the first time in 15 years  
And you didn't want to see me – the only reason you're talking to me is because you  
want something from me.

NORA: No, no

EMMY: That's not why you wanted to see me?

NORA:

Yes, yes I did come here to ask you for some help

EMMY: See - ?

NORA:

But you think I didn't want to see you - ?

EMMY:

You don't ask me any questions

NORA:

Because I don't know where to begin!

EMMY:

How do you think it makes me feel

To know that the only reason my mother

Wants to see me is to get me to fix a problem for her.

You've never given me anything.

**Side 4: VICTORIA MARTIN: MATH TEAM QUEEN by Kathryn Walat [PETER]**

PETER: I was being an idiot –

VICTORIA: Especially since you've been acting all weird ever since –

PETER: Every time you were near, I felt weird, like I might –

VICTORIA: OK, I'm sorry I make you feel like vomiting.

PETER: No, it's not like –

VICTORIA: You didn't call me back.

PETER: What?

VICTORIA: You never called me back.

PETER: But you're the one who didn't call me back –

VICTORIA: But then I did! Peter, are you really such an idiot?

*(They sit there. She makes a move to leave.)*

PETER: Victoria, will you go to the prom with me?

VICTORIA: What?!

PETER: Does that mean yes?

VICTORIA: It means – like – I thought you didn't care about any of that normal high school stuff?

PETER: I thought I didn't either, but now I think – maybe I do. I don't know anymore. It's like an alien sucked out my brain, and I hardly know how to tie my sneakers, and it's not even the prom, it's more just like – me thinking about you.

VICTORIA: And did you ever think I might need time to get a dress? The prom is in like three days!

PETER: The only think I know is, I want to be with you, Victoria. Like, all the time. Or, like even for five seconds. Because, five seconds with you – in the hallway or across the cafeteria, trying to get behind you in the hot-lunch line even when I'm not getting hot

lunch, or trying to see you before you walk into Spanish when I'm on my way to calculus –

VICTORIA: Second period Thursday.

PETER: And when I look over at you, and you're looking at me, and I think maybe you're thinking what I might be thinking it's like –

VICTORIA: Two brains, both thinking the same thing.