

BEN AUDITION SIDES

Please interpret this dialogue however you see fit. We are looking for an actor who can bring the text off the page. Record it as audio in a quiet space so the vocals are clear. A phone recording will be sufficient, please don't spend lots of time perfecting it and worry over the quality as long as we can hear you clearly that is fine with us.

Need to calm down Have a drink.

I go to the pub

Some lads are playing pool

Winner stays on

I'd play but only got enough for one pint.

I go to the bar.

“Sorry mate. Watch out! Idiot”

Pint – Stella...The barman's fit

Wonder what his name is?

WHAT?

There's a bloke staring at me,

He's got fair hair, blue eyes

Clean shirt and a tie done right up to his neck

The sort of bloke your mum would be proud of

The sort of bloke who comes from a good family, big house, loads of money Drives a Volvo probably.

He's cute, but it gets me thinking

Gets me all riled up.

What do I have?

A pint, 52p in my pocket, and a boyfriend who won't give me his phone number or be my boyfriend.

His mate comes over

Looking at me like he's something I'm not

Knowing he's something I'm never gonna be

WHAT?!!

And I'm sure he says something about me wanting the crack of his arse.

Then he grabs my arm and twists me around I put an elbow in and push him to the floor

What's wrong, mate?

Didn't you know people like me could fight?

I run out and I'm shaking

And all I hear is -

"Ben, get out the way!

Ben, you're a waste of space" And they're right.

And I need someone to hug

And even Henry won't hug me

He doesn't like being hugged

And especially not by me.

Cos someone at his centre said that if he touched me, he'd get what I got "The gay disease".

And, although Henry doesn't really believe them,

At the same time, he sort of does.