

AL 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.

Sara shouts at me when I get in and Sara never shouts

Get out of my fucking way, you fucking waste of fucking space!!

I know it's not just the job thing

It's not my fault I'm not cut out to be a call centre lackey Or an administrator

Or a salesman

Or a customer service assistant

Or a fucking anything

They're going to stop my benefits Say I'm not trying hard enough Fuck - I try all the time

And that's when I'm down

And I need something more And I go online

And I go looking for some And I find some

And I go out And I get some And it feels good

I go back to Sara and try again

And I notice there's a stain on my t-shirt It's coffee, I say

Only it's not coffee

And if she smelt it

She'd know what it was.

And then the shit really would start

And on top of that - Fuck! He keeps texting me. Sending photos.

I've never been stalked before.

I don't think he knows where I live Is he dangerous?

Is he going to harm me?

I like his brother though.

Not in *that* way obviously

Although I do feel something. He's good to be around.

I'm online again and I'm distracted and not in a good way.

This bloody fucking Ben cunt.

Henry texts me to see if I would

Please please please please please go out with Ben again because he's driving me mad

So I phone Henry.