# BELOVED

By

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CAST

**ROBIN –** Twenty, well-dressed.

**DEAN** – Twenty-two, not so well-dressed.

NOTES

A stroke (/) marks the point of interruption in overlapping dialogue.

Letters and words in square brackets [ ] are not spoken, but have been included in the text to clarify meaning.

**Audition Extract**

We are looking for a female actor to play Robin.

This extract is taken from just after the opening of the play.

Robin and Dean have just got married and are on their honeymoon, or at least Robin believes that this is her honeymoon. But, as she is about to discover, there isn't really such a thing. Having married for freedom and not love, Robin is about to realise that there is no such a thing as freedom, especially after marriage.

This is a surreal/absurdist play. Think Sarah Kane but without a props department and no trigger warnings.

*Robin looks around the room for the first time.*

ROBIN: There's not much furniture.
DEAN: (*Grinning*) No.
ROBIN: Isn't there a chair to go with the desk?
DEAN: No.

*Robin goes out stage-left, looking for more. Dean watches her, his excitement growing. Robin comes back in from the same side that she left.*

ROBIN: Where's the bedroom.
DEAN: 'Ent one.
ROBIN: What do you mean?
DEAN: There's no bedroom 'cuz there's no bed to make it a bedroom.
ROBIN: Well, why not?

*Dean just smiles at her, waiting for her to figure it out.*

ROBIN: Stop grinning at me like that. You look like a bloody creep. Why's there no bed?
DEAN: (*Still* smiling) There's no nothin'.

*She goes off left again and comes back almost immediately.*

ROBIN: There's no toilet!
DEAN: I know.
ROBIN: Stop bloody smiling! Why is there nothing but a desk?!
DEAN: I had 'em take it all out.
ROBIN: (*Not believing him*) You're joking.
DEAN: Nope.
ROBIN: Why would you do that?!
DEAN: Don't you like it?
ROBIN: No, Dean. Of course I don't.
DEAN: What's wrong with it?

*She stares at him like he's the Devil.*

DEAN: Don' be angry.
ROBIN: There's no furniture. There's not even a toilet. How else do you expect me to be?
DEAN: (*Disappointed*) You don't git it.
ROBIN: What don't I get? Dean, tell me! What don't I get?