

Audition sides for "Wake" by Griffin James

[CAITLIN (female-presenting):]

"Monday, 9:53 PM. The corpse of Emily Moore. No sign of scars, slight bruising near the eye. Otherwise, no sign of external trauma to the body. But... her fingers aren't right. The fingernails are dark - and appear to be torn, as though they were dragged along something substantial. No clear guess as to what caused this injury at the moment."

"That's impossible. She had no pulse, she wasn't breathing!"

"The paramedics and I both confirmed it - she was dead!"

"You don't just lose a corpse!"

[DIEGO (male-presenting):]

"I told you I don't know! I heard you yell so I came back, but I didn't touch her."

"So let's get out of here and call the police."

"NNNNNG! I don't know how much longer we can hold her!"

[OFFICER JONES (any gender):]

"Scratch that! I think I hear something. Going to check it out now."

"This is Officer Jones, calling in from Memorial Hospital. No signs of survivors yet, but I-"

Audition sides for "His Feet Don't Touch the Floor" by Larry Bliss

[AUDREY (female-presenting, early 40s) & THE GATEKEEPER (any gender, 18+):]

THE GATEKEEPER

You understand he'll only be there seven minutes.

AUDREY

I understand.

THE GATEKEEPER

A one-time Appearance.

AUDREY

Can't you do more than one?

THE GATEKEEPER

I'm sorry, we're pushing the technology to the limit as it is... I am so very sorry for your loss.

AUDREY

Thanks. You must say that a lot.

THE GATEKEEPER

And I mean it every time. Now, to refresh you on the conditions. You must stay in the Green Lane at all times. If you move out into the Appearance Chamber, your body will be... altered. You don't want that.

AUDREY

(apprehensively)

Okay.

THE GATEKEEPER

You cannot make any recordings, but of course you may tell others what you experienced. I will count down from twenty and then the Appearance will begin. I'll give you a three-minute alert, then a one-minute warning and a twenty-second warning before the Appearance is over. Bear in mind, there are certain... aspects of his Appearance you may find disturbing.

AUDREY

Disturbing?

Audition sides for "His Feet Don't Touch the Floor" by Larry Bliss

[AUDREY (female-presenting, early 40s) & DADDY (male-presenting, 60s):]

AUDREY

Not since we were changing for the pool when I was a kid. What's it like? Where you are.

DADDY

It's very hard to describe. It's not all clouds and angels and harps. It's more like... the best, most beautiful parts of the Earth, only... magnified. The light has a fullness.

AUDREY

Do you see people who have... gone before?

DADDY

No need for euphemisms. No, I can't tell you who's died before me.

AUDREY

What about--

DADDY

I can only say I've met some remarkable people.

AUDREY

(panicking)

Why did you just turn blue?

DADDY

They said it might happen... I think it looks good on me.

AUDREY

Are you changing into something... else?

DADDY

Change happens. That's life.

AUDREY

There's too much change. You... died so soon. Mom last year. My divorce... I just wish things would stay the same.

Audition sides for "His Feet Don't Touch the Floor" by Larry Bliss

[AUDREY (female-presenting, early 40s) & THE GATEKEEPER (any gender, 18+):]

GATEKEEPER

Twenty seconds.

AUDREY

It took so much out of me, taking care of you, changing your sheets, cleaning up after your-- Don't hate me. I asked God to... just... take you! Then and there. No more suffering. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to, it was just too much.

DADDY

I'm not sure I--

THE GATEKEEPER

The Appearance has concluded.

AUDREY

Please, one more minute. One more minute!

(AUDREY begins crying.)

THE GATEKEEPER

Are you all right, Ms. Densmore?

AUDREY

I... I... guess so. It was... so short... Are you sure I can't--?

THE GATEKEEPER

I wish I could say yes. But the physics don't allow it.

AUDREY

All right.

THE GATEKEEPER

If there's something you'd like to tell me... if that would help...

Audition sides for "Jane Gets Sent" by Teddy Durgin

[JANE: A female-presenting veterinarian who has died and gone to Heaven. She can be portrayed by either a young actor or an older actor of any ethnicity. She lived her life as an introvert, having few friends and never marrying, loving animals a lot more than people.]

JANE

I guess you know, because you're... like... God. But I don't do crowds. I don't do people!

GOD

I'm not "like God." I am God! And yes, sadly, I know. Jane, why did you spend your life single and with so few friends? Why did you never fall in love? Why did you devote your entire life to—

JANE

To animals? To my pets? To my work as a veterinarian? Because animals are loyal, God. Animals are uncomplicated. Animals needed me, and I needed them. Yes, I was alone, I suppose. But I was never lonely. I had my four-footer patients. And you blessed me with so many terrific pets. They were my kids. There was Bear Dog. And Precious the Cat. All the way back to my first pet, Woof W. Woofwoof. I loved them all, and they loved me. They were enough.

GOD

But now you must transition. You must cross over. All of the people in there... they're good people. Some of the best, in fact. Oh, not just because they believed in me. But because they were truly worthy of moving on and learning the truths of time, space, and existence. Truths that can only be learned... together. We also have a buffet, Jane. An amazing buffet!

JANE

That sounds like a lot of "good people" all in one place, God. What if I'm not into crowded concerts or packed cinemas or chowing down on all-you-can-eat crab legs for eternity?

Audition sides for "Jane Gets Sent" by Teddy Durgin

[GOD: The Creator Almighty. He should be played by an actor with a certain gravitas. Any ethnicity.]

JANE

(groggy)

What? Where am I? Am I... could this be... Heaven?

GOD

Yes, Jane Williams. You are now with me in Paradise. Welcome to your Afterlife.

JANE

God Almighty!

GOD

Here, right here.

JANE

Oh! Oh, my! I made it! Oh, wow. Look at my hands. I'm young again!

GOD

You made it! Hey, fist bump. And here. Have a glass of wine. I think you'll like it. My son made it.

JANE

Oh, thank you. God, I have to say. I'm surprised I'm getting to meet you right off the bat. I thought it would be your son or St. Peter or maybe my mother that would be the first to greet me on the Other Side. Hey, is she here? Is my dad?

GOD

They are indeed. But before I can admit you through the Pearly Gates – impressive, ain't they? – there's something you and I need to discuss.

JANE

What's that, God?

GOD

It's crowded in there, Jane.

JANE

Crowded? How crowded?

GOD

Very! But it's super fun. We have Elvis performing on one stage. Whitney Houston on another. My movie theaters are currently playing a romantic comedy starring Clark Gable and Carrie Fisher. There's a car chase flick starring Steve McQueen AND Paul Walker. Oooh, and a sequel to "The Wizard of Oz" featuring all of the original cast.

JANE

Is it any good?

GOD

I don't know. I haven't read Roger Ebert's review yet. But regardless, you can bet the theaters will be packed.

Audition sides for "Jane Gets Sent" by Teddy Durgin

[WOOF W. WOOFWOOF: Jane's childhood dog who now lives in Heaven as a big, excitable, child-like innocent who delights in being a greeter at the Rainbow Bridge. He is now a male-presenting human (any ethnicity) and should be played with utmost sincerity.]

WOOF:

(very winded and panting)

"Oh my God! Oh my God! Janey, it is you! It is you! I love you, I love you, I love you! I'd lick your face, but that's no longer appropriate! But I would be ever so grateful if you would scratch my chest and my belly. I give you my consent!"

"Oh, that feels SO good! Janey, you always did give the best chest and belly scratchin's! Now my ears! Now my ears! Ohhhh, yeah! Hey, can I sniff your hand afterwards? I bet it will smell so earthy!"

Audition sides for "Jane Gets Sent" by Teddy Durgin

[BEAR: Jane's dog from when she was in her 20s and 30s. He was treated as a prince on Earth and continues to exhibit an outsized ego in Pet Heaven as a male-presenting human. Although he craves praise and adoration, he is a good-hearted creature who tries to set Jane straight. (may be doubled by GOD actor)]

JANE

Oh, wow, look at you! I always said you were a prince among canines.

BEAR

(arrogantly)

Song.

JANE

Song? Oh, wait, do you mean?

BEAR

Of course. And make me feel it.

JANE, WOOF, and PRECIOUS

You must have been a beautiful puppy! 'Cause puppy you're a beautiful dog.

BEAR

Once more... with feeling.

JANE, WOOF and PRECIOUS

(singing louder)

OH! You must have been a beautiful puppy! 'Cause puppy you're a beautiful dog!

BEAR

Now, sing it in canon! Precious, you start.

PRECIOUS

Enough, Dog!

BEAR

My apologies. I just never get tired of hearing that little ditty. Jane! Dear lady, what are you doing here?

JANE

I died and went to Heaven. But when I heard all the noise coming from people inside the Pearly Gates, God sent me here. I guess you're going to tell me that you had an unhappy life with me, too?

BEAR

Unhappy? No, far from it. You put me on a pedestal all those years. I was Bear Dog Dog the Best Dog Dog. And I loved it! I loved being your one and only. My breed is a companion breed. We yearn only for the love of our owners.

JANE

Well, thank you, Bear! I knew I could count on you.

BEAR

But, Jane, I was your dog in your 20s and 30s. I kept waiting for you to bring boyfriends home so I could size them up, growl at them. Until there would have been that one night – that one special night – when you would have brought home... The One. And you would have known he was The One by me giving him my bark of approval. I wish we'd had that moment.

Audition sides for "Jane Gets Sent" by Teddy Durgin

[PRECIOUS: Jane's cat who now lives in Pet Heaven as a classy, sophisticated, female-presenting human who talks like a 1960s socialite. She was Jane's last pet on Earth, so there is a certain maturity to her. Any ethnicity.]

PRECIOUS:

Me-Ow!

JANE

Oh my goodness! You're a human. I thought you were a kitty cat. Your meow is SO good!

PRECIOUS

Janey, darling, don't you recognize me?

JANE

What? Uh, no. Sorry.

PRECIOUS

It's me. Precious! Your hep cat! Your last cat, in fact. Welcome to Pet Heaven!

JANE

Huh? Pet Heaven? No, it can't be. Where are all the animals?

PRECIOUS

We're all over. Roaming free. No leashes. No cages. No fenced-in backyards. We are what we always wanted to be. Two-footers. People!

JANE

You're no longer a cat? You're a... a—

PRECIOUS

A person? A human? Yes, I am. And it's aces, baby! But I'm still a feline at heart. It's just harder to lick my nethers now. Oh, don't believe me. Ask your old pooch from childhood, Woof W. Woofwoof. He heard your voice. And look, here he comes bounding now that big, silly bastard.

Audition sides for "The Campfire" by Griffin James

[DAD (male-presenting adult):]

DAD:

And then he's gonna get you!

(kids scream)

LIZZIE:

Dad!

DAD:

Lizzie honey, it's okay! As long as you're around fire, the werebear can't get you. It's your protection!

JACKSON:

I bet I could beat up that werebear!

DAD:

Okay, Iron Muscles, just remember to stay around the fire and you'll be okay!

DAD (answers the phone)

Hello? Oh hey, Baby! Everything's going great. Yes, yes, the kids are fine, we just had dinner and they're hanging out by the fire. Oh, I'm on my way to the bathroom, it really is a trek to get over here. No, I didn't tell them any scary stories. Okay, well maybe one, but it really isn't that bad. It's the werebear one! A classic. I'm not gonna get bored honey, I packed extra special water in my water bottle. What? No, I didn't take your Crystal Light. It's vodka!

Audition sides for "The Campfire" by Griffin James

[LIZZIE and JACKSON (both young children):]

LIZZIE:

Whoa! Jackson, the fire! Block the wind with your jacket!

JACKSON:

I got it!

...

I don't got it!

...

That wind was rough, but I saved the fire!

LIZZIE:

Nice! If the werebear came around I don't know what we would do!

JACKSON:

I told you I would take it down! I'm strong, I can do it!

LIZZIE:

Jackson.

JACKSON:

Okay Liz, I get it, I'm not the "Iron Muscle," but can you just play into it one ti--

LIZZIE:

Jackson, behind you!

JACKSON:

The fire's huge! What happened?!

Audition sides for "The Monsters Are Back on Maple Street" by George Jack

[UNDERLING & SUPERVISOR (aliens):]

UNDERLING:

Greetings, Celestial Supervisor.

SUPERVISOR:

Greetings, Galactic Underling. Have we entered orbit of the planet Earth yet?

UNDERLING:

We have, great Celestial Supervisor. We are hidden from view and have already started observing the species called humans.

SUPERVISOR:

Excellent. Are you ready to share your report on the progress humans have been making?

UNDERLING:

Depends on what you mean by progress, oh Great One.

SUPERVISOR:

What do you mean? I have had great hopes for these creatures since the last time we looked in on them.

UNDERLING:

When was the last time we looked in on them?

SUPERVISOR:

About three hundred thousand years ago. According to their system of time measurement. Surely things are working out well for them by now.

UNDERLING:

Not so much.

SUPERVISOR:

Give me your report. Tell me what results you have found.

UNDERLING:

First of all, the humans are having trouble getting along with each other.

Audition sides for "The Monsters Are Back on Maple Street" by George Jack

[HUMANS (angry, over-the-top):]

HUMAN #1:

Hey! Who are you?! You don't look like me!

HUMAN #2:

You don't look like me either!

HUMAN #1:

Why does your skin look like that?

HUMAN #2:

Looks better than yours!

HUMAN #2 & HUMAN #3:

And that means we're better than you!

HUMAN #1 & HUMAN #4:

No you're not!

HUMAN #2, HUMAN #3, & HUMAN #5:

Yes we are!

HUMAN #1, HUMAN #4, & HUMAN #6:

Oh yeah?! You think so?!

ALL:

YEAH!! WE THINK SO!!

Audition Sides for “The Age of Invisibility, or The Eyes Have It” by Salinda Tyson

Sammy: Young, “a soon-to-be-father,” male-presenting, any ethnicity

Cop: Any age, male-presenting, any ethnicity

Older Woman: Older, female-presenting, any ethnicity

Customer: Any age, male-presenting, any ethnicity (3)

Any age, female-presenting, any ethnicity (1)

Girl: Young, “Sultry Voice,” female-presenting, any ethnicity (no side)

COP:

OK, nobody leave. I got to talk with everyone. (Beat) OK, did anybody see anything? Something unusual? Anyone hanging around the till? One at a time. (Aside to CLERK) Sammy, how many times I told you, keeping the till open between transactions is risky? So I got the scene secured. Back door's barred, front's closed. Everyone was here during the theft. (Aside) Except the guys are all focused on this dame... OK, so where's this woman? Where is she? What's her story? You see her, Sammy? She still here?

CUSTOMER (M):

No, nothing. / Minding my own business. / Bought my chances and punched 'em. Shucks, losers -- / Well I started looking through the books. / Who doesn't want to take a shot at punching old Adolf? / It's patriotic. Good right hook to the kisser. / Knock that little mustache off! Specially since we can't fight no more! --/ Sky's the limit. See? Well, nothing really, I wasn't paying attention. I was punching my cards to see if I won anything. Using a match, you know, that works best. Oh, yeah. An old lady paid for her New York Times and left. I dropped my match stick and that's when I saw *her*. When I picked the match up.

SAMMY:

Hey, hey, where's the money in the drawer. Hey! I've been robbed! Help! I've been robbed! My drawer. All the twenties and the fifties I had stacked under them -- they're all gone! Even the tens. Over two, maybe close to three hundred. My boss'll kill me. I did see her, but she's gone now. Don't see her anywhere. (Beat) But she sure was a looker. She wasn't near the till. She was browsing the bookshelves. Sorry. (Beat) My boss is gonna kill me.

OLDER WOMAN:

Almost \$300. Told you that fool keeps the drawer open so he can sell punch boards fast and make change without closing it. Enough for our Caribbean vacation, huh? Tucked right here in the trustworthy New York Times. (Beat) Didn't even get ink on my white gloves. (Beat) Told you, kiddo. No one notices a woman my age.

CUSTOMER (F):

Some folks think women exaggerate or are just jealous of really good-looking women, but I'm not like that. I must admit she was so beautiful I was stunned. Not jealous, just amazed. She's the kind could light up an alleyway on a moonless night. You know what I mean? Beauty, really. Astonishing beauty, you know. Like Plato said, everything in the world is a manifestation of its ideal form. Like a marvel of nature. And she was that.