

Applicants must perform two monologues in their audition, one contrasting, self-written, monologue and the one attached.

Autobahn
by Neil LaBute

Girl:

Yeah, I was sorta steaming. I mean, You have to understand...this guy before you - I showed you his photo that one time, remember? — he really hurt me and I think I'm so hypersensitive to another incident like that one that I'm still jumpy, I am. Like, two years later. Afterward, and I don't mean just when I was walking back home, but for months after, I wanted to hurt him, I really did. I would follow him to class and send 'im stuff, all this stuff through the mail, little dead field mice and crap...I was so out of it! Yeah, I'd find out when he was going on dates and stuff...and I'd show up at the restaurant or down over at the Cineplex and go to the same show...whatever. One time, this once, I waited in some bathroom stall at an Applebee's for, like, an hour. I screamed at this chick he took to his softball game. I mean, like, in her face! *(yells)* AAAAAHHHHHH!!! If you could've seen her...man, it was priceless. See, he ended up having to take some summer classes to finish up, so I really let him have it. Totally spooked him. He even called the cops once, but I was, like, so what? ... I just kept it up, but was very sly about it, too. Made it seem all totally random, from these different mail stations in other towns and stuff... they couldn't really do a thing about it. The police.

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