

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

**NB: We will also schedule a group audition as part of the process.**

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**The Flick**  
By Anne Baker

Avery:

OK. So in the dream I'm dead. I mean, I've just died. And I'm in this weird room. Which is basically like purgatory. And there's a whole bunch of us, a bunch of people who just died, and we're all waiting to see if we can, you know, move on. To the next level. Oh. And my dad is there. Because he just died too. And then the room suddenly turns into my dad's study. And this person start scanning all the books on my dad's bookshelves with this ISBN-type scanner thing and they run the scanner over all of his books and eventually one of the books goes like BEEP BEEP BEEP and the scanner recognizes it and that means my dad is going on to heaven.

And then it's my turn.

(pause)

Um. Wait. Sorry.

Are you bored?

I just got scared you were bored again.

When it's a phone session I can't tell if you're —

(pause)

Uh-huh.

(long pause)

OKay.

Um.

So I'm Up Next. And suddenly I'm surrounded by all these shelves and on every shelf is every movie I've ever seen. And like some are like DVDs and others are like old VHS tapes from like the '90s and some are even like old 35mm reels, like movies I saw in the theater. And like - yeah. Everything is there. Like the Wizard of Oz, which is the first movie I ever saw. And like old Jim Carrey movies in the entire Criterion Collection...

And then they hand me the ISBN scanner and I realize, like, I realize that the way they decide whether or not you get into heaven is through, like, looking at all the movies you've ever watched or all of the books you've ever read and figuring out whether there was one book or movie that you truly truly loved. Like one movie that like symbolizes your entire life.

And I think, okay, I'm gonna be fine. I love movies and I've seen all these like awesome movies, this is gonna be no problem, and I start running the scanner across the shelves I run across all the Yakuza movies I watched in high school, I run it all across all the Truffaut movies, and the scanner isn't beeping. It's weird. It's not recognizing anything. And then I run it over Pierrot le Fou and Barry Lyndon, and I've seen these movies like literally dozens of times, and it doesn't beep. And we're going past hundreds of

movies. Really good movies. Movies I like really really love. And I start getting nervous. There's only a couple shelves to go and I run the scanner over Andrei Rublev and nothing happens. And then I run it over Franny and Alexander and I can't believe it but... nothing happens. And then I think to myself: I'm going to hell.

I haven't truly like, loved or whatever in the right way, I thought I did, but I didn't, and I'm going to hell. And then I'm on the last shelf of movies and I've already like completely lost hope at this point but then suddenly the scanner starts beeping and beeping and I look at the movie that made it beep and it's this like old cruddy VHS tape of Honeymoon in Vegas.

(pause)

Honeymoon in Vegas?

(pause)

It's like this terrible movie with Nicolas Cage and Sarah Jessica Parker from like 1989. I was obsessed with it when I was like four. I watched it at my cousin's birthday party.

It's like a really really bad movie.

(pause)

And at first I'm like: what? My entire life can be represented by Honeymoon in Vegas? Honeymoon in Vegas is like the one movie I truly truly loved? But then I'm like, wait, it doesn't matter I'm going to heaven. I must've done something right in my life because I'm going to heaven. And that feeling of like... I like knowing that I made the right choice, was like the best feeling I've ever had.

Anne Baker- Theatre Communications Group - New York - 2014