

MAURITIUS AUDITION OVERVIEW & SIDES

DATE & TIME Tue 8/29 @ or Wed 8/30 @ PM – TBD by email with info@tictheater.com

LOCATION Shetler Studios, 244 West 54th Street, 12th Floor

Link to sides <http://www.tictheater.com/audition-sides.html>

Please email info@tictheater.com to confirm your audition slot (put your name, date, time in subject line, please!).

If you cannot make this time, email info@tictheater.com to provide alternate availability on Tue 8/29 or Wed 8/30 between 6:05-8:55 PM.

Also note ANY conflicts with the below schedule. We are seeking actors with excellent availability.

Bring a headshot/resume with you to auditions, and arrive 10 minutes before your time slot.

SCHEDULE

CALLBACKS Thur 8/31 from 6-8:30 PM – we'll let you know at auditions if called back

REHEARSALS

Tue/Wed/Thur @ 6:30-9:30 PM from 9/5-10/12, and 3 Sun @ 1-5 PM for 10/1, 8, 15

TECH & DRESS: Mon 10/16 evening @ 6-10 PM, and Tue 10/17 @ 6-10 PM

7 PERFORMANCES: Wed-Fri 10/18-20 and Wed-Sat 10/25-28 all @ 8 PM

This is an AEA showcase, approval pending, \$250 stipend.

ABOUT TONGUE IN CHEEK THEATER PRODUCTIONS

Since 2006, Tongue in Cheek (TIC) has produced 34 thought-provoking comedies in NYC, including *Rapture*, *Blister*, *Burn*, *Women Playing Hamlet*, *The Drunken City* and the world premiere productions of *Buffalo Heights* and *The Inn at Lake Devine*. Ms. Jake Lipman, producing artistic director. www.tictheater.com

JACKIE & DENNIS SIDE

Background: the day before last, JACKIE (20s, half sister to MARY, 40), has taken a book of Mary's late grandfather's stamps to be appraised, without MARY's permission or knowledge. But the stamp store owner, PHILIP, ignores JACKIE's request to assess the stamps. Instead, a stamp aficionado in the store, DENNIS, (late 20s/early 30s) offers to look at the stamps, pretends that the stamps are unimportant, only to follow JACKIE home. He arrives, uninvited, at JACKIE's home to get a look at a few valuable stamps he glimpsed in the stamp store.

DENNIS. (*Charming.*) A beer would be great, Mary. Thanks. (*MARY exits, leaving them alone.*) I know, it's kind of a little bold for me to just show up like this. I'm sorry. But I really needed to talk to you.

JACKIE. How did you know where I live?

DENNIS. Yeah, well, after you left Phil's the other day, I followed you home. (*A beat.*) Listen, do you mind if I... (*Points to stamp book.*) Sorry. There's just a couple of stamps in there, that I thought were kind of interesting.

JACKIE. The one penny and the two penny post office. They're from Mauritius. It's in the Indian Ocean. Off the coast of Africa. East of Madagascar. It was only the fifth country in the world to issue postage stamps. The post office stamps are considered the crown jewel of philately.

DENNIS. Wow. That's pretty good. You know a lot. Because you didn't. Yesterday. Know much, I mean. Well. You're an interesting girl.

JACKIE. Look. You can't stay here. If you want to talk about those stamps—

DENNIS. I do want to talk about them. Are you selling them.

JACKIE. Leave me your number and I'll call you.

DENNIS. Do you know how much they're worth.

JACKIE. I said, I'll call you.

DENNIS. She doesn't know, does she? That you're selling the stamps.

JACKIE. She doesn't need to know.

DENNIS. Is she the one I should be talking to?

JACKIE. They're not her stamps.

DENNIS. Does she know that?

JACKIE. Look. You talk to her, it's not going to get you anywhere.

DENNIS. Maybe I should find that out for myself.

JACKIE. You do, and you take yourself out of the running.

DENNIS. "The running?"

JACKIE. That's right.

DENNIS. Well, that's a very interesting thing to say, from a girl who is increasingly interesting. You have other offers?

JACKIE. Yes. I contacted another dealer and I have a lot of interest. So if you're interested in buying them, you need to speak up now, because...

DENNIS. I didn't say that I'd buy them.

JACKIE. Make me an offer.

DENNIS. Oh, shit, no.

JACKIE. Okay, thank you so much for stopping by.

DENNIS. You make me an offer.

JACKIE. You want me to make you an offer?

DENNIS. Is that a problem?

JACKIE. I own them! I don't have to offer you anything!

DENNIS. Tell me what you want for them.

JACKIE. Why don't you just tell me what you're willing to pay, and I'll tell you if that's enough.

DENNIS. Why don't you tell me what you think they're worth, and I'll tell you if I'll pay that.

JACKIE. Look. I already got an offer on these stamps. I know what they're worth.

DENNIS. Then why don't you tell me what it is. (*Beat.*) You grow less interesting every second.

JACKIE. Oh yeah? Because it seems to me, as long as I'm holding the stamps and you're not, I'm still pretty fucking interesting.

PHILIP & STERLING SIDE

Background: PHILIP (40s+) is a down-on-his luck stamp expert and store owner; he and STERLING go back over a decade. STERLING (40s+) is a passionate stamp collector, and a shady businessman with a violent streak. DENNIS, a bit of a middleman between them, has told STERLING that a young woman (JACKIE) brought in valuable stamps the day before.

STERLING. I want to hear about the girl.

PHILIP. What girl?

STERLING. You really want to play it like that, Phil?

PHILIP. Oh my god. Does this actually get you things, talking like this?

STERLING. Yeah, actually it does.

PHILIP. Well, good, because frankly, it seems kind of silly to me.

STERLING. That's fine. That's fine, Phil. Now why don't you tell me about the girl.

PHILIP. Was there a girl who came in here yesterday, that Dennis talked to who had some stamps, is that the question you're asking me? Yes. The answer is yes, there was a girl who came in who had some stamps and Dennis talked to her. Now can I ask you something? Did Dennis tell you this, that he saw a girl in here and she showed him some stamps?

STERLING. Yes, he did.

PHILIP. Then why are you asking me about it?

STERLING. I just offered you an opportunity. I know you've got a problem, you think I took something from you at some point, you can't get over something that happened so long ago no one gives a shit, I realize that. I'm coming in here and I'm being nice out of sensitivity to something I really, a rat's ass would be a step up, in my book, to what you're holding onto. We both know that. And it is an irritant to a person, let's say a person was stupid, at one time in the past, and I'm not talking about myself, but someone behaves in a stupid way, no one has to say anything about that except that that person needs to own his won stupidity and not wallow in some sense of blame or victimhood, you're so interested in victimhood? Go watch TV, that is not a world that interests me. It's an irritant. So there is some question, in my mind? How long this attempt at civility is going to survive here. Under these circumstances. Because, due respect, I'm better in a situation when I can just be direct. (*Beat.*) This is an olive branch, Philip.

PHILIP. Well, you know, I'm touched. I mean, that's terrific. All of this, what you just said, I feel a lot better, I mean you were right, you're right, I have been holding onto that silly little matter, how long ago was that—

STERLING. You ever hear from her?

PHILIP. I don't—I'm not—I'm not talking—

STERLING. Eight years, due respect, is a long enough time to contemplate that maybe there was a problem in the marriage.

PHILIP. (*Overlapping.*) I am not talking about her!

STERLING. Just a casual observation. A casual, friendly—

PHILIP. What do you want, Sterling? You want to look at my stamps, is that what you want? Then look at them! No? Then shut the fuck up and get out of my shop. I mean it. I don't care about your money. I don't want you here. I don't... I... Whatever. I have some nice... you know, there's a really lovely set of Columbians, someone brought them in, I, they're canceled but the color is quite good, quite... (*Beat. Stops, looks at STERLING.*) Okay. What was in there?

STERLING. I was hoping you could tell me.

PHILIP. I didn't see it!

STERLING. I don't believe you.

PHILIP. If Dennis told you about it already, what would I gain, by lying?

STERLING. I'm not saying you're lying.

PHILIP. I didn't look, Sterling! I don't know what was in there. Whatever Dennis told you, if you think he's lying, or trying to pull something, I can't help you because I didn't look. I'm sick of looking. Every day, there's one more pathetic, look at my stamps. What are they worth. My great uncle told my third cousin that this stamp was so valuable, it's worth a fortune, buy my stamp, save my pathetic life, it's a miracle! They don't even look at... they don't even see them. Fuck it. I didn't look. (*Beat.*) Do whatever he told you, I can't tell you.

STERLING. He said it was a post office.

PHILIP. (*Short laugh.*) Well, then, he is a liar.

STERLING. You said you didn't see it.

PHILIP. If he told you she has a post office—

STERLING. He told me she has two.

PHILIP. That's insane. He's lying. (*Beat.*) He's lying. They aren't out there. They're like a myth. Two post office stamps? Just lying around in some old man's stamp collection? C'mere, I have a bridge I'd like to sell you.