

## ***PLEASE BE KIND***

### **BACKSTORY**

Sal is a professional actor in NYC - - passionate, dedicated and sick of the cattle calls and being rejected - - Sal has come across an audition that Sal was convinced he/she was perfect for. As is always the case, Sal visualized getting the part, being a huge success, and winning a Tony Award.

### **PREVIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES**

Sal is on stage in a theater for an audition. Sal just sang for Marty, the director and composer. The song is finished and they have already said “Thank you” but Sal realizes that he/she can’t leave the stage and begins to explain as he/she grips a work-lamp pole.

### **SAL**

I can’t leave. I’m sorry. I can’t leave. *[Pause]* I can’t seem to let go of this lamp right now. I’ll be alright soon ... I feel like I just auditioned for the part of a human being and I didn’t get the job. See, it took me three weeks to get this audition and I bought new clothes and I worked on my song and I had my hair cut by Mr. Max for \$50, a work of art ... and now I can’t just leave right away ... I will have to hang around here a while, see? My hand is stuck. It happens all the time, I get stuck on things. Chairs, coffee cups, doorknobs, people. I’ll be all right soon. Just don’t shake hands with me or anything. You have kind eyes. It’s funny to see your face after all this darkness. A nervous face, but kind eyes. Oh, God. I hate these auditions. I’m not what you’re looking for. All the time I think I’m auditioning. I wake up in the morning and the whole world says, “Thank you very much, Val, that’ll be enough for now.” So, be straight with me - how’d I do? Please be kind - it’s my birthday.

- 1) Emotional/sense memory of a time when you would not take no for an answer.
- 2) Personalization: someone who you need approval from.
- 3) Sensory condition: overall of the image of your dream coming true (Academy Award, etc.) - place in the forth wall.