

AUDITIONS FOR POTUS AT ZEITGEIST THEATER!

Saturday FEB 24th, 1-5pm at the Teatro

222 E Superior Street

POTUS: or, Behind Every Great Dumbass Are Seven Women Trying to Keep Him Alive

By Selina Fillinger

Directed by Kate Horvath

An uproarious Broadway debut by playwright Selina Fillinger, a riotous comedy about the women in charge of the man in charge of the free world “*Gleefully filthy.*” – *The New York Times*

(THIS PLAY IS RATED ‘R’)

PERFORMANCE DATES

May 30th - June 08th (Thurs - Sun & Thurs - Sat)

Extended performances TBD

7:30pm evenings. 2pm sunday matinee

REHEARSALS

Begin April 15th - May 30th, 2024

M-F 6-10pm

Tech begins May 25th

Audition Dates/Times

Saturday, February 24th

- Auditions - 1pm - 5pm
- Callbacks - TBD

Audition Info

- Email Mary Fox to sign up for a five minute slot between 1pm - 5pm (mary@zeitgeistarts.com).

What to bring to auditions

- Your current resume
- A current headshot

- A prepared monologue from the options provided (See below in audition packet info)

POTUS: AUDITION PACKET MATERIALS

From the playwright - Selina Fillinger

For any woman who's ever found herself the secondary character in a male farce.

Characters -

In order of emotional proximity to POTUS (closest to furthest)

HARRIET - His chief of staff.

(written to smoke in one scene, with a mannish haircut, handles a handgun, gives Right Hand to Trump Energy)

JEAN - His press secretary.

(wears heels and a turtleneck, Gives FML Energy)

STEPHANIE - His secretary.

(mousy and unconfident, written to spend several scenes in unflattering underwear, Gives No Energy)

DUSTY - His dalliance.

(the only character in their 20's-early 30's, wears underwear or some sort of scantily clad outfit in a few scenes, dances)

BERNADETTE - His sister.

(looks like the President, a charismatic felon, Masculine Lesbian Energy, smokes)

CHRIS - A journalist.

(BLACK, wears breast pumps and actively pumps during the show, Single Mom Energy)

MARGARET - His wife. The First Lady.

(BLACK, Considers herself living example of Black Excellence, gives Ivy League Education Energy, handles a gun)

Trigger Warning: There is physical violence, physical intimacy, lots of swearing, crass language, vomiting, some drug use, stage blood, and basically loads of super rated R content. All in a typical day at the White House.

Director Bio: Kate is a professional theatre artist, director, actor, and educator based in Duluth, MN. She has acted in NYC and on local and regional stages for more than 25 years.

Kate has directed 60+ productions including - Twelfth Night, A Midsummer Night's Dream, Romeo & Juliet, Hamlet, Titus Andronicus, SHREK, Hairspray, CATS, The Lion King, Jr., and Mary Zimmerman's Metamorphoses.

Note from the Director:

This is not, and will not be a play about hysterical women screaming. This play is not about how many times we can say FUCK. Each woman has their own journey, tempo, and cadence. And, there are no secondary characters. This is a farce. It is physical, and it is not for the faint of heart.

MONOLOGUES (Please choose ONE monologue from the selection below)

Harriet:

Literally, I've bullied 200 feminists into attending tonight's gala and written thirty-seven drafts of POTUS's speech so that our female base doesn't literally shrink smaller than a nutsack in the snow! It's the final hour, we're headed into reelection: FML!

The point is he's booked, Jean! He's fucking booked, so they had to reschedule the procedure which is why Margaret entered the meeting late. She was talking to Dr. Rifson and she entered the meeting late and POTUS didn't see her - bing, bang, boom: "cunty".

Jean:

WANT to know? I don't WANT to know. In the last three years, I've had to bail on seven first dates and my sister's mastectomy just to spin shit I don't WANT TO KNOW.

And right now I'm trying to figure out if my biggest problem today will be explaining why the President of the United States used the word "cunty" to describe his wife to three diplomats - OR if there is still something MORE awful involving ASS PLAY that I need to know about!

IS there, Harriet? Is this day about to become an oozing pustule on the anus of me week?

Or is everything *fine*?

Margaret:

I've launched free lunch programs in 6,000 public schools but all Twitter can twat about is are the stilettos I wore to *one* homeless shelter

(*Stephanie: Is that why you are wearing*)

What do you think, Stephanie? You think this was *my* idea? You think when I gave my speech as Valedictorian I said, "One day I will walk the halls of the White House in shoes that can double as flotation devices?" No! But there are children to feed, funds to raise, and Time Magazine is interviewing me today for their Women of Excellence series so I will not allow anything to distract me from my work -
(going for the door again) ... least of all

Bernadette:

SURPRISE! Jeanie, baby, how are you! What's *happening*? Fuck, what a dump. You gotta start hiring hotter interns - all your staff look like sweaty Beanie Babies. *(aggressively to a passing intern.)* YOU: coffee.
 Seven sugars, dash of triple sec.

...

Prison changed me. I'm looking for commitment and intimacy, a second chance at life and love. I mean think of what the pardon means for *us*.

Dusty:

HEY THERE, FRIEND WHAT'D YOU SAY?
 YOU SAY YOU'RE HAVING A REAL BAD DAY?
 LET'S SIT DOWN AND CHAT AWHILE
 WE'LL FIND A WAY TO MAKE YOU SMILE
 'CAUSE CONFLICT CAN BE HEALTHY
 CONFLICT CAN BE TRUE
 CONFLICT CAN BRING ME CLOSER TO YOU
 SO LET'S COGITATE AND ARTICULATE
 DON'T MONOLOGUE, LET'S DIALOG
 BUT IN ORDER TO GROW, FIRST WE MUST LISTEN
 AND IN ORDER TO LISTEN
 FIRST WE MUST HUSH
 FIRST WE MUST HUSH
 FIRST WE MUST HUSHHHH