

AUDITIONS FOR STRING BY JESSICA LIND PETERSON!

AUDITION NOTICE:

December 8th & 9th, Sunday and Monday

Sunday - 2pm-4pm

Monday - 5:30pm-7:30pm.

CALLBACKS - Saturday December 21st, time TBD

CASTING - All roles are available. If auditioning, please pick a monologue from the choices below.

All auditions will take place at Zeitgeist - 222 E Superior Street

Rehearsals will lightly begin the week of January 6th, then full swing on Jan 20th.

Rehearsals will take place in the evenings M-F or Sun-Thurs depending on who is cast.

Tech begins: FEB 8th

Show dates:

February 13,14,15,16 & 19, 20, 21, 22 (All shows begin at 7pm, except Sunday, the 16th - 2pm Matinee)

If you are interested in auditioning please contact Mary Fox to sign up for a five minute slot. Please specify a time and day you'd like to attend: mary@zeitgeistarts.com. If you would like to read the full script, please contact Mary.

STRING

By Jessica Lind Peterson

Directed by Mary Fox

February 13,14,15,16 & 19, 20,21,22

This hilarious romantic comedy chronicles the unlikely courtship between a poet and a pizza delivery boy. Raina is determined to find that great love one only reads about in Elizabeth Barrett Browning's sonnets. Unknowingly, it arrives on her doorstep one day in the form of a scruffy pizza delivery boy who flunked high school English.

Runner-up for the Kennedy Center Mark Twain Comedy Playwriting Award.

CHARACTER BREAKDOWN:

RAINA.

30s, a poet looking for love. Probably wears cowboy boots without socks. Naïve, well-read and lovely. Can have a sharp tongue but doesn't mean it.

RYAN.

30s, Prince Charming (if Prince Charming had a man bun and ate at Old Country Buffet). Earthy. Optimistic.

JOY.

30s-40s, Raina's sister. Pragmatic and emotional. Feels trapped in her mediocre marriage. Will cry in front of strangers.

CLIFF.

30s - 40s, Joy's husband. A Band-Aid engineer and proud of it. Maybe going bald with a bit of a gut.

DEREK

30s-40s, a professor of Medieval Literature. Wears corduroy blazers. We would all date him.

MONOLOGUES:

Please pick one.

RYAN

(he's sweet and sincere, not a caricature)

My Uncle Troy's lawn business isn't doing too well so I'm trying to figure out a way to get it going again. My uncle Troy, he's had a rough couple of years. He lost his big toe in a mowing accident and it's a huge turn off for the ladies. I told him, "Troy, it's no big thing. Just steer clear of the sandals and you're golden." But nope. He says he likes his feet to oxygenate. But he's been afraid of mowing ever since. That's when he asked me to help out. Now I'm in charge of all the machinery and yard work. I've also been looking to buy a new aerator to get things moving. It's this machine, kinda like a lawn mower, that you push and it pokes holes in the lawn so that the air can get down to the roots. And then it leaves the lawn all splattered with these tiny dirt turds.

JOY

(All the thoughts...all the time...in her head...all at once)

I was just saying that I've been having kind of a hard time with us lately and I've been doing a lot of thinking about marriage and you and everything and I was kind of at a loss. I mean, I don't know if you've noticed that I've been slightly irritable this past month. Well, I don't know if irritable is the right word but I've been prone to random bursts of emotion and it mostly boils down to one thing...The thing about us not being the way we used to be. And at first I thought that's what's supposed to happen to married couples. Like as time passes we slowly start being repulsed by each other— And I thought, maybe it's me. Maybe I'm just not as attractive as I used to be or maybe I'm not as funny or cute anymore because let's face it, thirty-three is getting up there I mean, I'm almost middle age. But the point is that I'm just not ready to deal with all of this right now, I mean, I have a career and everything to think about and I want to feel important and attractive but I haven't been because of what's been happening with us.

RYAN

(Sincere, lost in this, means everything he says)

Portugal. Right. Maybe they went there together. Maybe they went there on a secret honeymoon and they stayed in a little Portuguese cottage that was surrounded by little Portuguese flowers and they laid together in a rickety old Portuguese hammock. And maybe once they were swinging so hard that both of them flew off. And they laughed so hard they cried and then they rolled down the little flowery Portuguese hill and landed on top of each other and he said, "My little Portuguese wife, this is the best moment of my life. Let's stay here forever." But of course they couldn't 'cause they both had jobs. So they went home. But every time he called her his little Portuguese they remembered that day.

RAINA

(Something she has never talked about...)

He was just like you. He was weird and he was wild and he had this overwhelming passion that just oozed out of him and stuck to you. He planted this huge rose garden for my mom. I mean, our entire yard was filled with roses. And he put a big stump right in the middle of it and he would sit there on that stump and play his guitar and annoy the neighbors and my mom would shush him through the kitchen window, but eventually she would give in and come out and sit with him and he would make up stupid songs about her and they would laugh. (beat) And then he died. And when he died my mom stopped laughing and her face started sinking. She became an old lady right in front of me. Now the yard is one big tangle of weeds. And I'm scared, Ryan. I'm so scared of all of it. I want to be in love like that but what if it stops one day?

RAINA

(Serious, also can't believe it)

It's because of you, okay? This way that you are, you're so...And I am pissed at you because none of this was in the plan and you just keep showing up everywhere! Train stations, and dreams and Kitty Clinics. Enough already! You think you love me right now, you think you actually know me enough to love me? Did it ever occur to you that I actually might be boring? Did you ever think of that? Maybe I'm just a girl who likes poetry and hates wearing socks, okay? And we'll go on two actual dates and you'll figure out that I'm not the girl of your dreams, that I look really weird without mascara on, that I'm actually an idiot because I almost moved in with a guy I thought I loved and I don't know why I thought that, maybe because he's tall and wears corduroy blazers, and my god I almost got rid of my cat and I'm not Elizabeth and you're not Robert Browning...

CLIFF

(very much excited about band-aides and his job, loves his wife)

I'm sorry, Honey. You know I hate leaving you. But this is a perfect opportunity for me to get my face in front of all those head honchos. This is the first time they'll be hearing about cylindrical reticular elasticity and I get to be the one in charge this time. Me, Cliff! Who do you think they'll call the next time they want the latest cutting edge Band-Aid technology? They'll call Cliff, that's who. This is Band-Aid's ninety-fifth anniversary and change is in the air. We've got the Comfort-Flex tapered Band-Aids and now the Band-Aid Mobile Museum Tour. I've been waiting in the wings for far too long and this is my time to shine. This is an investment in our future. If I work my way up now, by the time we have a family, hopefully I won't have to travel as much.