Just Passing Through Audition Piece

Chuck: Yes!

Nettie: No!

Nettie :	Making a beeline for the fire. Oh my God! It's so warm in here. It's freezing out there.
Sam:	(Sticking his leg out, blocking her way). Not so fast, young lady.
Chuck :	What's going on Sam? I didn't think we had to deal withthemin the Stokeroom.
	I thought
Sam:	You thought wrong.
Chuck:	But
Sam:	Occasionally – very occasionally, they get lost. Lose their way. So to speak.
Nettie:	Please let me get warm.
Sam:	Plenty of time for that. Later.
Chuck:	I don't like people. Nobody told me there'd be people.
Sam:	Don't mind him. He's on the spectrum.
Chuck:	Why is she here?
	(Standing) I told you. She's lost. Like all of 'em that turn up here. It's often when alcohol has play a part in their demise. Or drugs. Addles the brain. Some stay, otherswell, it just isn't their time.
Nettie:	Stop talking about me like I'm not here.
Sam:	Maybe you're not. Who knows. You been drinking, love? Maybe a little "E"?
Nettie:	(Confused) I was at Bianca's party. We went for a swim in her pool. IIdon't remember
Chuck :	So is she?
Sam:	Hard to say. Could be, or could be justdrifting.
Nettie:	Drifting?
Sam:	Between life and death. Still making up yer mind which way to go. My guess is yer gone.
Nettie:	Gone?
Sam:	Yer dead

Sam: "Fraid so.

Nettie: But.....but......I was having so much fun. Josh was.......Oh my God! Josh! He must be wondering

where I am!

Sam (To Chuck): Five to one Josh is shacked up in the upstairs bedroom shagging the best friend.

Nettie: Sophie? He wouldn't.

Sam: If you say so.

Nettie: Would he?

Sam: You'd know.

Nettie: He would! The bastard!

Sam: The bastard! And you've always been soooooo faithful.

Nettie: (Crying a little) I have.

Sam: Except for that one time.

Nettie: Huh?

Sam: With what's 'is name.

Nettie: Jake?

Sam: No, I was thinking of Liam. But now that you mention it, there was Jake as well.

Nettie: Well, yes but.....

Sam: And wasn't that Nick in the pool with you when you.....you know.