## **Audience Participation Audition Piece**

- BRIAN Wait... credit cards as well. They can be a real pain the you know where to replace. That can take days... I was annoyed enough when I had to replace my library card.
- JONO Ok. Whatever. Let's just grab whatever cash we can and get the fridge out of here.
- BRIAN (on board again and enthusiastic) ok. Right. Let's do this!
- JONO (with intent of firing up Brian) Haaaa!!!
- BRIAN Ok ladies and gentlemen, we apologise for the delay in proceedings, but we're now back on track. So if you would be so kind as to unburden yourselves ...
- JONO ...grab all you cash and put it in the bag my colleague is holding up.

As soon as 'bag' is mentioned, Brian starts to panic realising he's left it behind, unseen by Jono

JONO and no sudden moves and no one will get hurt...

Brian comes up with an idea to save himself

- BRIAN ... um, in an orderly fashion, that's it, um, maybe for the time being, use your own bag to put your cash in. Of course if there's any jewellery or credit cards in your bag you can take them out first.
- JONO why would they use their own bags... (*seeing Brian and realising*) ... you forgot the bag didn't you?
- BRIAN I may have mislaid the bag... although it's probably by the front door near the Aldi bags so I don't forget them. Uh, I can't stand having groceries just in a trolley all exposed and naked for prying eyes to perve on...
- JONO (matter of fact but annoyed) What is wrong with you?
- BRIAN um, nothing, why?
- JONO Ok, I guess we don't have a choice... alright, pass your bags to the end of the aisle...
- BRIAN Wait, that guys got a backpack, we'll use that!
- JONO Where? Oh, right. I can't believe I'm saying this, but good idea.
- BRIAN (*walking over to Steve, seating front row in audience*). Ok buddy, we need your bag. Just for a little while and then we can give it back. Hey, that's a nice bag. I'll tell you what, I'll just leave it at the entrance foyer after we leave...

## **Audience Participation Audition Piece**

STEVE (enjoying the show and not for once believing it's a real robbery) Whoa. Don't shoot. haha... (and making a point of saying that he's know him) .. Brian.

BRIAN Pardon...?

- JONO (whirling around to face them) Did he just say your name?
- STEVE (*to Brian*) Oops. Sorry. Didn't mean to interrupt. (*louder for Jono's benefit*) Ok I give up. Don't shoot. Take by bag.

Brian looks at Steve, trying to comprehend or remember who he is.

STEVE (to Brian, possibly with thumbs up) You're going great.

BRIAN Wait... Steve?

STEVE Yeah. Stevo. Well, that's we used to say, am I right? But back in school everyone's name got an O added at the end. Even Enzo. He ended up being called Enzo-o. which was kinda awkward...

BRIAN (not knowing what to say) Yeah... Totally awkward....

(awkward silence)

- STEVE Sorry. Please. Go on. Can't wait to see how it ends.
- JONO What is going on? I thought you said you didn't know anyone here?
- BRIAN Well, I didn't think I would. I mean, I don't even like the theatre. And what do I know about acting?
- JONO Well, you're "acting" like you know this guy. And even worse, he knows you!
- BRIAN To be fair, we haven't seen each other since school...

STEVE Actually, that's not quite true, we last saw each other at Debbie's party...

- JONO Will you shut up!
- STEVE (to Brian, referring to Jono's "acting skills") he's really good.
- JONO Ok, think. Maybe we can still do this. But we'd better hurry. Right, Brian, grab his bag and let's get whatever cash we can and get outta here.
- BRIAN Alright Jono. Your wish is my command.

JONO Don't say my name!

BRIAN But you said my name.

## **Audience Participation Audition Piece**

- JONO That's because fudgeface down here recognised you and said it.
- STEVE It's Steve actually...
- JONO I can't believe... This cannot get any worse...
- STEVE ... or detective.
- Jono stops. There is a pause.
- JONO Detective?