

Scandinavian Timber Audition Piece

Fireman So why did you light the fire?

Paul It's a long story.

Fireman Try me. I'm always interested in fire stories

Paul Well, I went to the pub see, and I met this girl. Actually I think she met me. She showed me her room, and well, you know, things just happened.

(Fade spotlight Fireman and Paul exit right. Bring up light on main part of stage fairly dim, Anna and Paul enter.)

Anna Come in Paul.

Paul Thanks Anna. Oh, this is nice.

Anna Well. Its home. For the moment.

Paul *(Obviously unimpressed)* Mmm.

Anna Well. Fancy meeting you at the pub tonight.

Paul Yeah. I didn't plan on hooking up tonight.

Anna I did. And I did.

Paul Really?

Anna Yes. Bathroom's through there. Just one bed. Through there.

Paul Mmm.

Anna Sit down for a bit. Anywhere you like.

Paul *(looks around)* Ok. I'll sit on the rug.

(Both sit on rug)

Paul *(Awkwardly)* Nice furniture.

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Anna It's Scandinavian. Not Ikea. Proper Scandinavian.

Paul No Allen keys hey? *(Laughs nervously)*

Anna *(Seriously)* No. No Allen keys.

Paul But it is nice. I like it. Really like it. Minimalist.

Anna You mean cheap.

Paul No, no. Simple, plain, easy to clean, doesn't show stains, very modern. Very you.

Anna How do you know it's me?

Paul Well, you know, you're very, umm, you know, very Scandinavian.

Anna What does that mean?

(Paul hesitates for a long time)

Anna Well?

Paul Abba-ish?

Anna Abba-ish! Abba-ish! What does that mean?

Paul Umm, oh you know, sexy?

Anna *(Laughing with a hint of menace)* Sexy.

Paul Yes.

Anna And are my clothes "Scandinavian"?

Paul Oh. I'm not into fashion.

Anna Really?

Paul Ha ha, as you can see from how I dress.