

## AVENUE Q AUDITION SIDES (DIALOGUE)

### PRINCETON

Hey, thanks for helping me move in! I know there were a lot of boxes but my parents sent all my stuff from home. They even put little smiley faces on all the boxes. (Happy) Oh and look my first mail in my new place. (looking at envelopes, gets depressed as he reads) rent bill, utility bill, student loan bill, credit card bill, internet bill, cell phone bill... well at least my job starts tomorrow... (phone rings) Hello, (to audience) oh it's my new job. (into phone) Hi I can't wait to meet all of you tomorrow - . Sorry, I can barely hear you - Uh huh. Uh, did you say "downsizing?" But how can I be laid off when I haven't even - no, please don't hang up! Please! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO LIVE? Now what I am going to do, how am I supposed to find my purpose now? Wait a minute, I know. Just think about all those kids out there just like me, all fresh-faced and new and not knowing anything! They have no idea what they're in for! They think the hard part's over, but it's not! And maybe they need some help! Maybe my purpose is to take everything I'm learning and put it - put it into a SHOW!... or maybe I should just get high...

### KATE MONSTER

Hello... My Name is Kate Monster... I like to have fun and party... Oh..Oh.. and I am really into monster stuff... yeh... My upstairs neighbour is also a Monster... his name is Trekkie, and sometimes we... (interrupted... listens then replies) what... Yes... we're both Monsters... (angry) no we are not related! I'm surprised at you! I find that racist! No, not all Monsters are related. What are you trying to say - that we all look the same to you? It's a very touchy subject, one that I have been dealing with for a long time. When I was a little Monster, I always wished I had a special place I could go. A special school, only for Monsters. The media only talks about the bad things Monsters do, but some of the most productive members of our society are People of Fur. So my dream is to start a special school, only for Monsters, where little Monsters can become part of the global community. So that, in short, is my purpose.

### NICKY

Hey Rod, you'll never guess what happened to me on the subway this morning. This guy was smiling at me and talking to me... He was being real friendly, and you know, I think he was coming on to me. I think he might've thought I was gay! Rod, there's no need to get defensive about it. I didn't mean anything by it, Rod. I just think it's something we should be able to talk about. I mean, when people come up to me and ask me if you're gay, I say, "It's funny you ask. Because I do think Rod is gay. I always have. But I figured if he wanted to tell me, he would. So yes, definitely, I would say that my buddy Rod is a closeted homosexual." (see's Rods Reaction) I mean "Yes, definitely, I would say that my buddy Rod has an... undescended testicle." (back pedalling) Rod, listen, from now on I'll believe anything you say about yourself. And I apologize for having been such a messy roommate. Now that I have a place of my own - behind that dumpster over there - I can appreciate how hard it is to keep things nice.

ROD

Oh hi... do you have a minute...? I wanted to talk in private... well... I have this friend and I think he has a very big problem. I think - I think my friend is (whispers) gay. Oh I know there shouldn't be anything wrong with being... (whispers) gay. Gay people have been making major contributions to art and philosophy and literature for many hundreds of years now. But my friend isn't an artist - he's... a Republican, and an investment banker. I just don't know what to do.. (screws up his courage) Screw it! Listen, everybody, I have a few things I'd like to say... I've confronted my fears and won, so... Number one: I apologize for being so hot headed and difficult. It was all because - and this is number two: hold your applause, everybody - I, Rod, am gay. SURPRISE! (No one responds.) Okay.... and three: Nicky, I'm sorry. You're my best friend and I missed you so much. Will you move back in with me? Great! Oh sweet suffering Jesus, my cup runneth over! (Friskily.) Let's go!

TREKKIE MONSTER

NO! NO! NO! Go away. Me busy now. (listens) What in it for me? Now go away! (overhearing) What you say? (listens) School for Monsters? Me never hear of that, me be right back. (Re-enters) Me give you ten million dollars! (listens) In volatile market, only stable investment is porn.

LUCY

(heavy flirting) Well hi there... The names Lucy... Man, am I beat. I still haven't figured out where I'm gonna crash tonight. You wouldn't know of any place close, would you? All I need is a warm mattress, even if it isn't that warm, it will be when I'm through with it, you know what I mean. (listens) Oh, you're dating a Monster. I dated a Monster once. But I got sick of picking the fur out of my teeth. Have fun with your Monster. I am not looking to get serious... sorry to be honest kid, but look at me. I can have my pick of the litter. If I want a relationship, I'll find a guy with a good job, who has a future and a ton of money, and not some well-hung, baby-faced kid who leeches from his parents and can't get his act together. You know the only revelation people have in life, kiddo? They're not special. You're not special. You're no luckier or more gifted than anyone else. But when you're ready to have a little fun with a real woman, you know where to find me.

BAD IDEA BEARS

It's us, the bad idea bears. We're your friends. Where ya going? (listens) Did the check come in from your folks? ... Then you've got plenty of money, you should celebrate. You need to do something for you. Buy some beer! (listens) That makes me sad, thinking about you not having any fun. I'm gonna cry. Gosh, I'm sad. Some days, I wish I was dead.

## MRS THISTLEWAT

Good afternoon, Katherine. You may recall that you were supposed to teach my class this morning? I had an appointment for heart replacement surgery first thing, and I need you to teach my class in the morning. I told you I would probably need until the lunch break to recover. You never showed up! You left the children unattended for three hours! They created their own tribal society, and were about to sacrifice poor little Brittany! Where were you?! Oh I should have never hired a Monster! Your race is notoriously lazy. (reacts to something being said to her) What.... Well I'll have you know that Crabby old bitches are the bedrock of this nation! Oh... I regret the day I hired you! ... What... you can't quit... because I'm going to fire you!

## BRIAN

Princeton! (sees Princeton) Listen, buddy, nobody's seen you for two weeks. What's up with that? Depressed? Well this will cheer you up... It's my latest joke. Okay... So there's an octopus in line at the grocery store, and in his cart is a can of soup, a vibrator, and a redhead with gigantic tits and... well I haven't figured out a punchline yet, but when I do it will be a killer. What, not even a smile? Man, what you need is a change of perspective. C'mon, let's go out and mess around the city. There is life outside this apartment but you will only experience it if you get out. And what do you know... you might even score.

## CHRISTMAS EVE

Hey Rod, how it hanging? What's wrong, you okay, Rod? You can tell me I a licenced therapist with two Master degree! People come to me for helping for all kinds of problems. Well sort of.... I meet with people, we talking for an hour, then they go away and never come back. And I wonder: why? Am I fixing them in one appointment? Maybe I too efficient. Maybe I should spread my helping out! So, Rod, do you need some helping? (listens a moment) You have friend who think he gay! What wrong with that? You know, Rod, gay people make major contribution to art and philosophy and literature for many hundreds of years, now. (Listens) Your friend not artist... he republican and an investment banker. (thinks a moment) Ew, well, tell him to stay in closet, then. He good for nothing.

## GARY COLEMAN

Oh, kid, don't look so long in the face. Here's a bit of advice - never underestimate the power of long-range planning. If life gets you down, don't sit on your ass and let it pass you by. 'Cause you know what they say - if you rearrange the letters in "unemployed", it spells "opportunity"! I know from living in the dumps. But look at the bright side - think of all the joy you'll bring to others when they find out just how miserable you are! Come on... it's only human nature, people look at you and they think "boy, at least I am not him" and that makes them feel better. So you see you're performing a public service; a no pay, down in the dumps, barely surviving, glad I'm not you public service. But hey... at least it's not me.