

Audition Side for Seamus, Serenity, Teddy and Tyler

(but Seamus is riveted.)

TEDDY. It's Serenity!

START

SEAMUS. It certainly is!

TYLER. That's her name, old man.

TEDDY. I'll bet she ate the shellfish! *(Seamus goes for the seltzer bottle.)*

SERENITY. Uhnnn ... uhnnn ... *(With Teddy, Kyle and Seamus staring, her moaning grows even more sensual. They draw near, fascinated.)* Uhnnn ... unnn ... *(As Seamus goes to spray her, Teddy grabs his arm.)*

TEDDY. Wait. Don't interrupt. *(They watch another moment. Seamus finally spritzes her. Serenity snaps out of it.)*

SERENITY. ... where am I?

TYLER. Rise and shine, honey. Time for the Oscars.

SERENITY. OK. *(She gets up and primps as if nothing happened.)*

TYLER. The perfect date.

SEAMUS. Jacob. I need to tell her where she —

TYLER. *(Scolding a warning.)* Uh-uh-uh! Not now! Later!

SERENITY. *(Cheerily, to Seamus.)* It's all right, Mister. I've woken up in strange bars before. Just tell me I didn't do something really really embarrassing. I'd just die! *(A beat from them all.)*

SEAMUS. Perhaps it can wait.

TYLER, TEDDY and KYLE. Yes. Yeah. Right ...

TYLER. Serenity, say hello to Mr. Seamus. *(She waves.)*

SERENITY. Hi, Mr. Seamus.

TYLER. Nice Mr. Seamus is taking us to the Oscars!

SERENITY. Is he the limo driver!

TYLER. More like the travel agent. *(As Tyler continues, we hear the distant sound of a timpani drum roll; it grows louder as the conversation goes on.)* Here we go, folks. This is everything I've worked for! The envelope rips. My heart is pounding. Salvation lies in three little words ...

SEAMUS. Gross, not net?

TYLER. "The winner is"! "The winner IS ... " *(Racing around.)* "The winner is-the winner is-the winner is! "THE WINNER IS ... " *(Races to Seamus.)* Come on, Master Leprechaun! Open that door! *(He sings.)* This will be my SHIII-ning hour! *(Serenity follows around behind him. Eventually, all join in this circle romp.)*

SERENITY. Are we coming back here for the post party?

TEDDY. That's pretty likely.

SEAMUS. All right then. Assume the position.

SERENITY. Which one? *(Tyler/Teddy/Serenity/Kyle all drop to their knees. As if just noticing.)* Hey. It's Kyle Morgan! Hi, Kyle!

KYLE. Hello.

SERENITY. I love your work.

KYLE. Really? Which is your favorite —

TYLER. SHUT UP AND CONCENTRATE! I'm going to the Oscars! Say it loud, say it proud!

TEDDY. I'm going to the Oscars.

TYLER. I'm going to the Oscars!

SERENITY. I'm going to the Oscars!

KYLE. I'M going to the Oscars! *(Seamus emerges from behind the bar wearing a scarf and a hat.)*

SEAMUS. WE'RE going to the Oscars!

TYLER, TEDDY, KYLE and SERENITY. ... We?

SEAMUS. Aye ... *(Smiling.)* We. *(He flicks his hands up as the timpani drum roll reaches a crescendo with a cymbal crash. Blackout. Sound of train whistle.)*

End of Act One

END: Aye....