

## Audition side for Kyle, Teddy, Tyler and Seamus

TEDDY. Hello, Kyle. Long time.

KYLE. Will somebody please explain why I'm on my ass?

TYLER. Because there IS a God. *(Teddy helps him to his feet.)*

TEDDY. Kyle, think hard. What is the last thing you remember?

KYLE. I came home from Hailey's.

TEDDY. YOU were in Hailey's? WE were in Haileys!

KYLE. I didn't see you.

TYLER. We sat in the no-assholes section.

TEDDY. What did you eat, Kyle?

KYLE. Who the hell remembers? That crab on a stick thing, I think.

TEDDY. The "Tower of Shellfish"?

KYLE. Yeah ...

TEDDY. I ate that! Tyler ate that! Kyle ate that! Voila! It must have been poisoned! Someone in Hollywood wanted us dead!

KYLE. Dead? What are you talking about?

SEAMUS. Well, Sonny ...

TYLER. *(Stopping him.)* Uh-uh-uh. *(He motions slyly for Kyle to come closer. Kyle does. In Irish accent.)* You died. You passed over. This is where you wait. Feel for your heartbeat. You'll see. *(The three of them wait and watch for his reaction. He touches his chest. He tries to take it in. Finally, stunned ...)*

KYLE. *(Meekly.)* But I have the Oscars tonight.

SEAMUS. Another one with the Oscars.

TYLER. He's not coming with us!

KYLE. But I'm nominated!

SEAMUS. *(To Kyle.)* You're also nominated?

KYLE. *(Proudly.)* Best Supporting Actor.

TEDDY. Don't you read the trades? They were in the same movie.

KYLE. *The Wind and the Fury.*

SEAMUS. Wait. You were a Civil War courier with a bad leg, bad eye and a speech impediment?

KYLE. No, I was the Confederate bugle blower with hepatitis and one arm.

SEAMUS. This was some story.

TEDDY. War is hell. *(Lights change. Sounds of bombs and guns. A movie clip.)*

KYLE. *(Dropping into character, complete with one arm.)* Sergeant, the Yankees are hiding just over that hill! *(Mimics bugle sound.)* Buh-buh-buh-buhhhhh! *(Tyler pushes in front of him, hopping on one leg.)*

TYLER. *(With speech impediment.)* Captain! I have news from the front! Summon the soldiers! Summon the soldiers! *(They continue yelling over each other and the sounds of war, flopping as they are "shot," each one over-acting the other. When they are finally "dead," Tyler drops his hand over Kyle's face. Kyle throws it off.)*

SEAMUS. *(To Teddy.)* Did many people see this movie?

TEDDY. It's an art film. That would defeat the purpose.

TYLER. *(Popping up.)* Anyhow, time to go get my Oscar!

KYLE. You're going?

TYLER. Sorry, Morgan, cab's full!

KYLE. What do I do here alone?

TYLER. Try counting the wives you've stolen. We'll be back before you're finished.

KYLE. Look. I don't know what you're talking about or where I am or who ate what shellfish. But I don't have my car keys ... and I don't have my wallet ... and so nobody is going to the Oscars without me!

SEAMUS. *(To Kyle.)* Is this award important to you too, boyo?

KYLE. I'd give my left kidney.

TYLER. Nobody wants your organs up here, Morgan, despite your propensity for sharing them on earth. Teddy. Let's go. *(Tyler and Teddy move as if to leave. Kyle pulls out a gun.)*

KYLE. I'm not kidding, Johnes!

TEDDY. *(Panicked.)* Don't shoot! *S'il vous plait!* *(Meanwhile, he runs behind Tyler, keeping Tyler between him and the gun as they move about.)*

TYLER. *(Amazed, to Seamus.)* Wow. You really can take it with you. *(Moving closer.)* What's with the piece, Kyle? Planning a drive-by at Barney's?

KYLE. I'll kill you, you prick!

TYLER. *(Laughing.)* Go ahead! Maybe I'll go someplace with booze. *(Another train sound. Kyle looks up and around.)*

SEAMUS. Sonny. The weapon is useless here. *(Kyle is confused. He points it at Tyler. Tyler makes a childish face. He points it to the ceiling)*