

Audition side for Sheri and Tyler

SHERI. Nice company you're keeping.

TYLER. She's just a girl.

SHERI. Not the bimbo. She'll be history after tonight.

TYLER. More than you know.

SHERI. Hanging out with old Irishmen — now that's a new one.

(*A beat. She softens.*) OK. In honor of the Oscars. Truce?

TYLER. Truce.

SHERI. How are you, Jake?

TYLER. Given the circumstances, my doctor would be impressed.

SHERI. Still staying out late, waking up in strange places?

TYLER. Aaa ... little bit.

SHERI. You can't party forever.

TYLER. You're right. After tonight, I'm giving all that up.

SHERI. It's kind of strange, huh, you and Kyle in the same movie, and now up for the same award? How are you handling that?

TYLER. Fine, fine. My only concern is that he slept with most of the Academy.

SHERI. (*Laughing.*) That is possible.

TYLER. Do I detect a chill between you and Romeo of the lap dance?

SHERI. Stop it! Nothing happened that night you stormed out. For the millionth time: Kyle showed up drunk, looking for you, and passed out in our bed.

TYLER. Oh, and you just helped him take his clothes off.

SHERI. He did that himself. I think it's an involuntary reflex.

TYLER. Then you nursed him back to health.

SHERI. Actually, no. I spent the next few hours driving around trying to find my husband. But five minutes after I come home, he — you — shows up. And the rest is ... hysteria.

TYLER. I had every right to do what I did. What would YOU have thought —

SHERI. Please, Jake! You wanted out. It wasn't about Kyle. I almost wish it had been. (*Beat.*) Anyhow, didn't anybody tell you? I moved to Riverside. I start teaching next month.

TYLER. Riverside?

SHERI. I know. It's quiet, maybe a little boring, but this whole movie world was you, not me.

TYLER. Did Kyle do something to you?

SHERI. I didn't move because of Kyle. I've called you a million times.

TYLER. (*Lying.*) Really? Nobody told me ... So, you're here to root for Kyle or me? ... (*She begins to cross to him.*)

SHERI. Actually, I was hoping to see you. This may not be the best time, but ... (*She stops. She looks in his eyes. Something shifts.*)

TYLER. But what?

SHERI. Never mind. This is a big night for you. Damn it. (*She pulls away.*)