



FALL PLAY AUDITIONS - 2022 - ALMOST, MAINE

THE STORY: On a cold, clear, moonless night in the middle of winter, all is not quite what it seems in the remote, mythical town of Almost, Maine. As the northern lights hover in the star-filled sky above, Almost's residents find themselves falling in and out of love in unexpected and often hilarious ways. Knees are bruised. Hearts are broken. But the bruises heal, and the hearts mend—almost—in this delightful midwinter night's dream.

CHARACTERS AND SCENES:

PROLOGUE

Pete, dating Ginette. (Also appears in INTERLOGUE and EPILOGUE)

Ginette,, dating Pete. (Also appears in EPILOGUE)

HER HEART

Man/ East 20s to 30s, a repairman.

Woman/ Glory 20s to 30s, a hiker.

SAD AND GLAD

Jimmy, a heating and cooling guy.

Sandrine, Jimmy's ex-girlfriend, a waitress.

Waitress/ Villian, a salty waitress.

Sandrine's Bridesmaids

THIS HURTS

Woman/ Marvalyn, a woman very good at protecting herself.

Man/ Steve, an open, kind fellow whose brother protects him.

GETTING IT BACK

Gayle, longtime girlfriend of Lendall.

Lendall, longtime boyfriend of Gayle.

INTERLOGUE

Pete, dating Ginette. (Also appears in PROLOGUE and EPILOGUE)

THEY FELL

Randy, Chad's pal, a "country boy."

Chad, Randy's pal, a "country boy."

WHERE IT WENT

Phil, 30s to 40s, Marci's husband, a working man.

Marci, 30s to 40s, Phil's wife, a hard working woman.

STORY OF HOPE

Woman/Hope, has traveled the world.

Man/Daniel, has not traveled the world. He must be either short or thin (or could be both).

Suzette (voice offstage)

SEEING THE THING

Rhonda, a tough woman.

Dave, not-so-tough man who loves Rhonda.

EPILOGUE

Pete, dating Ginette. (Also appears in PROLOGUE and INTERLOGUE)

Ginette, dating Pete. (Also appears in PROLOGUE)

Monologue Options for Actors:

Please select one of the monologues provided. For your audition, be sure to make specific (and creative) choices when you are deciding on your character; don't just read the lines.

MONOLOGUES FOR MEN

RANDY: Chad--- I'm your best buddy in the whole world...and I don't quite know what you're doin' or what you're goin' on about...but---what the heck is your problem?!? What the heck are you doin'!?! Jeezum Crow, you're my best friend, and that's ---- That's a thing you don't mess with. And you messed with it. And you don't do that. 'Cause, you know somethin', you're about the only thing that feels really good and makes sense in this world to me, too, and then you go and foul it up, by doin' this and tellin' me that, and now it just doesn't make any sense at all. And it doesn't feel good. (Pause.)You've done a real number on a good thing, here buddy, 'cause we're friends, and there's a line when you're friends that you can't cross. And you crossed it!

STEVE: You can hit me if you want to. Go ahead. It won't hurt. See? Go ahead. Come on! Okay. You don't have to. Most people don't. Hit me. Most people just go away. You can go away, too, if you want to. That's what most people do when I tell them about myself. My brother Paul says I just shouldn't tell people about myself, because I scare them. So I've actually recently put "myself" on the list of things to be afraid of. (Pause) I can't explain what it's like. See, I don't feel any pain. I don't know what it's like to hurt, so....I don't know. I don't

really feel. See, I don't have fully developed pain sensors. They're immature, my brother Paul says---and because they're immature, my development as a human being has been retarded, he says. But Paul teaches me what hurts, though----so I won't ruin myself. I have to know what hurts, so I know when to be afraid---so I have to memorize what to be afraid of. Things like bears. And guns and knives. And fire. And fear---I should fear fear itself----and pretty girls. My brother Paul says they can hurt you 'cause they make you love them, and that's something I'm supposed to be afraid of too——love.

MONOLOGUES FOR WOMEN

GAYLE: Lendall.....you don't love me. And I've been trying to fix that. I've tried to make you love me by giving you every bit of love I had, and now....I don't have any love for me left, and that's....that's not good for a person...and...that's why I want all the love I gave you back, because I wanna bring it with me. I need to get away from things...Okay, YOU. You are the things in this town I need to get away from because I have to think and start over, and so: all the love I gave to you? I want it back, in case I need it. Because I can't very well go around giving your love----'cause that's all I have right now, is the love you gave me---I can't very well go around giving your love to other guys, 'cause ---that just doesn't seem right. So I think---I think that, since I know now that you're not ready to do what comes next for people who have been together for quite a long time, I think we're gonna be done. So I think that's the best thing we can do, now, is just return the love we gave to each other, and call it even.

HOPE: Looking for Daniel Harding, yeah. He lives here. I thought. But.....oooh.....he doesn't does he? Ooooh. I am so sorry. I'm so embarrassed. "Who is this woman and what is she doing here?" (Pause) I just honestly thought he'd be here, I always thought he'd be here. Always. (Pause) Do you know him? Big Guy? Tall Guy? Strong. Oh, don't even answer that. That was---I know that's a horrible question to ask a person who lives in a small town, as if everybody in small towns knows everybody else, agh!, can't believe I asked that. I don't live here anymore, but when I did, I hated when people assumed I knew everybody in a small town just because it was small. It was worse than when they'd ask if we had "...plumbing way up there?", 'cause, you know, people in small towns really don't know each other any better than in big towns, you know that? I mean, you know who you know, and you don't know who you don't know, just like anywhere else. (Pause) I'm sorry to have bothered you. I was just so sure--- When his parents passed away, he kept the house, I heard. He lived here. He stayed here, I thought. He was one of the ones who stayed. (Pause) I didn't stay. I went away. And I guess he did too. I never thought he would. I guess, I lost track...You gotta hold onto people or you lose 'em.