

## ***Can't You See We're Acting?***

*Three older people create havoc from their front-row seats as they unwrap pieces of hard candy, snore, and make loud comments in the midst of a dramatic play. Will the distraught actor's offer of a ticket refund help save the show?*

### CHARACTERS:

**Lucille** - Older woman, brusque, leads her trio

**Edna** - Older woman, hard of hearing, follows Lucille

**George** - Older man, snarky

**Richard** - younger man, love interest

**Catherine** - younger woman, love interest

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### **Audition Material for Lucille, Edna, George:**

LUCILLE: These are our seats. I made sure to get the front row, Edna.

EDNA: Good. I have a hard time hearing some of these actors.

LUCILLE: I like it because I have a place to put my cane.

GEORGE: At least I don't have to climb nothing or step on people's feet. You know you can't see people's feet down between the rows.

EDNA: I don't care for these little theaters in the round, Lucille. Half the time the actors turn their back to you and talk the other way. Can't ever hear them when they do that.

GEORGE: You should wear those hearing aids you got last year.

EDNA: I hear just fine when folks look at me and speak up.

LUCILLE: The only thing I don't like about it here, the people straight across are staring right at you.

EDNA: You have to be careful or they can look up your dress.

GEORGE: (Peers straight ahead.) I don't see nothing over there worth looking at.

LUCILLE: I hope this is a comedy. Do you know if it's a comedy?

(THEY study their playbills.)

EDNA: It doesn't say.

LUCILLE: "The Songbird in My Heart." They ought to put on here what it is, so we'll know whether to laugh or not.

GEORGE: Yeah, sometimes it's hard to tell.

EDNA: It helps when you stay awake, George.

(LIGHTS dim)

LUCILLE: Here we go.

GEORGE: This better be good. It cost me ten bucks.

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## *Can't You See We're Acting?*

### **Audition Material for Catherine and Richard:**

CATHERINE: (Laughing, excited) Richard . . . wait . . . where are you taking me?

RICHARD: This is it, Catherine. The highest point in Morgan County! (Gives an expansive gesture.)

CATHERINE: What a lovely view.

RICHARD: (Gazes at CATHERINE.) Lovelier now than ever.

LUCILLE: (Whispers loudly to EDNA) It's a love story.

CATHERINE: Why were you so eager to show this to me, Richard?

RICHARD: I've dreamed of building a house here one day.

CATHERINE: That would be wonderful.

RICHARD: But only if I had the right person to share it with.

CATHERINE: Oh, Richard.

RICHARD: Catherine Mae Howard, will you . . . that is . . . would you consider . . .

LUCILLE: Will you marry me.

RICHARD: Will you marry me?

CATHERINE: Yes! I will, I will!

RICHARD: Oh, Catherine!

(CATHERINE and RICHARD embrace.)

EDNA: (To LUCILLE) You were right.

CATHERINE: Nothing can keep us apart now.

RICHARD: Nothing. Except . . . (Pulls away from HER.)

CATHERINE: What is it, Richard? What's wrong?

LUCILLE: Uh-oh.

RICHARD: There's something I never told you, Catherine.