

Scene Five

AUDITION SCENE #4
BEN, GAIL, SARAH

Lights up on Sarah and Ben on the air mattress. Post-coital. A beat to catch their breath, then —

BEN: Ho. Lee. Shit. (Beat.) Was it... Umm...?

SARAH: What?

BEN: Was it... OK?

SARAH: More than OK, Ben. Wool! That was just what I needed.

BEN: Oh! Cool. Well... Thank you.

SARAH: Thank you.

BEN: I umm...

SARAH: What?

BEN: Sorry, I have to pee.

He slips some underwear on under the sheet — that weird post-sex modesty — and goes from SARAH's room into the hall. Once out of SARAH's view, he looks to God and mouths: "Thank you!" then goes into the washroom. SARAH has a beat to herself — a pleasurable "What did I just do?" as she pulls her underwear on under the sheet. And then... we hear the screen door. And so does she. She runs to the stairs to check. The light on the stairs turns on. The toilet flushes. SARAH panics and goes to her room. GAIL, wearing the blue dress, enters just as BEN, in only his underwear, comes out of the bathroom.

#4 START

GAIL: AHHHH!

BEN: AHHHH!

GAIL: Benjamin?

BEN: Mrs.! Ms.! Gail! What are you doing here?

GAIL: I live here. What are you doing here?

BEN: Umm... (He looks at SARAH's door.)

GAIL: SARAH?!?

SARAH: (Having thrown a sheet around herself, she slowly opens the door.) Mom! I thought you had to stay till the end.

GAIL: I was on the set-up committee. Not tear-down.

SARAH: But... it's still early!

GAIL: I was not enjoying myself there. But it looks like the two of you have been enjoying yourselves here.

BEN: We were, umm... And then we just — And you know after that, we —

GAIL: I do not need a play-by-play, thank you very much.

BEN: Sorry.

He goes into SARAH's room to put clothes on.

SARAH: Mom, I had too much to drink, OK? And Ben drove me home from the dance. But it's not like I just met him there, we met earlier, when he got stung by a bee and came inside —

GAIL: What? One of my bees?

BEN: (From SARAH's room.) I am so sorry!

SARAH: We were just hanging out, OK? And one thing led to another and —

GAIL: (Pulling SARAH into her own room.) Do you have any idea how old he is?

SARAH: I know he's a bit young for me, but —

GAIL: A bit?! Sarah, he is still in university.

SARAH: What?! (*Heading back to her room.*) I thought you were a scientist.

BEN: Um, sort of? I will be? One day?

SARAH: Oh my God. You're not really twenty-nine, are you?

BEN: Twenty-three.

SARAH: Oh my God!

BEN: I'm sorry I lied, but I just really wanted you to — And it's not a big deal! You're just a few years older than me.

GAIL: (*Having followed them.*) A few? Try fifteen.

BEN: What? You're... Holy shit. I just slept with a cougar.

SARAH: I am not a cougar!

BEN: Why would you lie to me?

SARAH: Why would you?!

BEN: You give me a ticket to the dance, make me drive you back here, bring me up to your room, ply me with drinks, play that sexy music —

GAIL: Sounds like a cougar to me.

SARAH: Mother!

Audition #4 END

GAIL:

SARAH: