

SOPHIE AND GORDON AUDITION PIECE

Sophie What do you want Gordon?

Gordon Another drink.

Sophie Why have the others left the room?

Gordon I asked them too.

Sophie Why? It's not Saturday is it?

Gordon No love, its just -Well what you said about Stan dying making you think and I just thought, when was the last time you and I had a proper chat, eh Soph?

Sophie About what?

Gordon You know.

Sophie Know what Gordon? Name something and we'll chat about it.

Gordon All right then... Hey, it wasn't half a right-footed blinder our centre forward played on Saturday wasn't it... No seriously Soph. About us. Like you said Stan kicking the bucket makes you think about Life.

Sophie Life. Start small why don't you. All right. Life... Life... Life... All right. What do you want from life?

Gordon Oh I don't know. I've never been one for the extravagant lifestyle. I mean, what can money get you, eh? What do I need shed loads of money when I have you, eh Soph? So tell me Soph, what do you want to get with the money... sorry from life, from life.

(Gordon nuzzles up to Sophie)

Sophie *(Sophie leaps from the sofa)* Oh Gordon. I want to run naked along a beach at midnight, run into the sea and swim and swim.

Gordon You can do that at Bridlington.

Sophie Tropical beach, Gordon. I don't want to have to check the shipping forecast before I set off. I want to swim naked in warm, blue tropical waters.

Gordon Good God woman, you wouldn't get ten yards without being harpooned.

Sophie I want to jump out of an airplane. I want to walk bare foot at dawn and feel the earth under my feet. I want to be in a place where you can hear the silence. I want to feel alive Gordon. Alive Gordon – remember what that feels like. Alive. I want to remember what its like to feel like to be a woman. How you made me feel like a woman Gordon.

(Sophie embraces Gordon)

Gordon Steady on – it's not Saturday, remember.