

John Audition Material

Scene 1

JOHN and SIMON are in their cabin discussing recent events.

SIMON

Well, been a bit of a rum day.

JOHN

Yeah. What with Polly and the whole love thing. Then Cookie turning up dead and Stan being thrown in the brig. Fairly eventful.

SIMON

I know matey. But, I's been a sailing with pirates for a while and bad things do 'appen sometimes.. It's horrid but you'll be ok in time. Trust me.

JOHN

True but, how many times on your travels have you been proffered incest?

SIMON

Fair point. But, it's not really incest, is it.

JOHN

I guess not, it just feels a bit... queer.

SIMON

No John, that's a different thing entirely. Anywho, for a wench, she seems quite nice and she sure is pretty.

JOHN

Yeah, I suppose so, just never thought of her in that way.

SIMON

And she's got a great pair of...

JOHN

Simon!

SIMON

Oh. yeah.

JOHN talks no more about the puppies but there is a look in his eyes as he pictures the marvellous mammeries.

So, adopted eh? That's exciting, finding new parents! Like finding doubloons in a pair of trousers you aint worn for a while... but with people instead.

JOHN

Um, well I haven't actually found them. I just found out about them.

SIMON

And what exactly did you find out?

Not looking too eager, don't want to give the game away just yet.

JOHN

Very little really. Apparently I was just left on the doorstep of a pub with a note that made no sense!
No real clues or anything.

SIMON

S'a bit of a bugger.

JOHN

Tell me about it! Also, now that mum and dad aren't really my mum and dad anymore, and Polly has told me how she *really* feels. I guess I feel like I've lost my family.

Scene 2

JOHN and POLLY are in a dark cave

POLLY

John?

JOHN

Yes.

POLLY

It's bloody dark in here. I can hardly see you!

JOHN

Fear not Polly, I shall protect us.

POLLY

But it's so gloomy in here. There could be treasure everywhere and we wouldn't see it. Can't we go back and get a fag to burn?

John moves suddenly (he slips)

JOHN

POLLY!

POLLY

What? it's a type of torch!

JOHN

No, I know that. Ahhh. It's my foot, It's stuck!

POLLY

Stuck? Stuck in what?

JOHN
Um. A rock.

POLLY
Your foot is stuck in a rock?

JOHN
No, between rocks, I trod on something slippery and... WHATEVER it doesn't bloody matter. I can't get it out. Arrh! It hurts.

POLLY
John. I'm coming over. Stay there!

POLLY gingerly starts to navigate her way over

JOHN
I'm not exactly going anywhere. Arr! I think I've broken my ankle.

POLLY
Just stop moving! I'm coming. Eck! What is this stuff? It's all green and kelpy.

JOHN
Be careful Polly! That's what I slipped on.

POLLY inspects the floor. Maybe sniffing and stuff. Maybe even tasting like in Due South but without the Husky.

POLLY
Eurgh, it's seaweed. I guess this cave must fill up with water at high tide.

JOHN
FILL UP AT HIGH TIDE! Oh Buddha be my light, I'm doomed!

POLLY
John. It's OK. I'm here. We'll get you out in no time.

JOHN
It's like everything has gone wrong all at once. This is an unmitigating disaster. Whatever shall we do?