



TEN/TWO

Join us for this student-directed collection of short ten-minute scripts all inspired by the numbers 10 and 2. Each script runs under ten minutes and has only two characters. This is the perfect opportunity to be the lead in a short play with minimal commitment to rehearsals! Auditioners have the option to perform in only one script or more.

AUDITIONS: Choose one audition slot:

Saturday, March 9—11:00a-12:00p

Saturday, March 16—11:00a-12:00p

Sunday, February 17—6:00p-7:00p

AUDITION FORMAT: Auditioners will be interviewed by the directors (parents are encouraged to attend), and perform audition sides.

CASTING: The directors will choose one cast. 2019 Spring Performance Academy students get extra consideration, but casting is based on BEHAVIOR, LACK OF CONFLICTS, and ability to best perform audition material. Gender is not a factor in casting most roles. Race will not be a factor at all.

CAST READ-THROUGH: Monday, March 25-29
Each director will hold read-throughs for her/his scripts based on cast conflicts.

REHEARSAL PERIOD: April 8 – May 8
Each script will rehearse twice per week for less than one hour. Please see the audition form for possible rehearsal times on each day of the week.

REHEARSAL CONFLICTS affect casting. You can only perform the roles for which you can rehearse. If cast, the director accepted conflicts on your audition form, but later conflicts will NOT be accepted and WILL result in re-casting your role. **NO conflicts allowed during TECH/DRESS rehearsals.**

PERFORMANCES: May 9-11, 2019
Thursday, Friday & Saturday at 7:00pm.

BACKSTAGE & TECHNICAL POSITIONS: We are accepting submissions for technical positions in stage management, costuming, make-up, lighting and sound techs. Interested parties should register for an audition slot.

CONTACT INFO: For more information, email: info@xclaiminc.com or visit the website www.xclaiminc.com or call Executive Director: Christopher H. Cherry – (270) 777-5701.



EXPECTATIONS, FEES & EXPENSES:

\$65 Production Fee – (\$5 script, \$25 activity, \$10 production needs-royalties/licensing/props/scenery, \$25 program bio ad).

2019 Spring Academy students get \$5.00 discount per class enrolled.

Assistance with individual costumes (purchase garments or fabrics)

Personal undergarments/dressing, footwear and make-up

A minimum of 8 volunteer hours for production needs

Strike will occur following the final performance on Saturday, May 11.

All cast members MUST stay to strike.

TEN/TWO STORIES

QUIPPAGE

A guy and a girl on a very awkward first date

SANTA RUNS A SWEAT SHOP

Two very young siblings trying to stay awake to see Santa on Christmas Eve.

MY FATHER WENT TO SWITZERLAND AND ALL I GOT WAS THIS LOUSY T-SHIRT

A scatter-brained teen girl on a driving lesson with her exasperated driving teacher.

TIME, WHAT IS IT?

A hurried teen life-guard runs across a care-free hippy.

THE LAST DANCE

Two teens trying to stay awake all night to cram for an exam – only one has secret!

THE ITSY-BITSY SPIDER OR ELSE

A condescending businessman gives a deliveryman a hard time – and gets one in return!

AUDITION SIDES

On next 3 pages

Quippage

ONE is a boy. TWO is a girl. ONE and TWO sit side-by-side, not looking at each other. They are on a date. It's very awkward. ONE's knee bounces up and down nervously. He clamps his hand on it to stop the bouncing. TWO sighs

ONE: Sorry?

TWO: Nothing.

There is silence again. ONE slowly, slowly turns to the side, and tries to look at his watch subtly, but TWO catches him. She shakes her head.

TWO: What time is it?

ONE: *(with a start)* Huh?

TWO: What time is it?

ONE: I don't know.

TWO: You just looked at your watch.

ONE: Oh. I guess I did.

TWO: What time is it?

ONE: *(sheepishly)* Ten to two.

TWO: That bad, huh?

ONE: What?

TWO: The date.

ONE: No!

TWO: So why are you looking at your watch?

ONE: No – I – just – It's me. It's not you, it's me. Me.

TWO: Aren't you supposed to pull that out of your hat when you're breaking up with someone? This date isn't even one hour in.

ONE: It is me! I'm screwing things up.

TWO: How?

ONE: I planned this, I thought about it and I had everything planned. I even wrote it out. See? *ONE pulls a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket and shows it to TWO.*

TWO: That's... organized.

ONE: It's a disaster. *(tossing the paper to the side)* I screwed up the time for the movie. We're here half an hour early and we're not sitting in there enjoying The Coffee Dripped Sideways having a laugh –

TWO: I want to see that!

ONE: I know! I planned it! But now... we're out here and my piece of paper is useless and I don't know what to do. I didn't plan for this... this...

There is a pause before TWO speaks.

TWO: Awkward silence.

ONE: Awkward awful silence thing. That's why it's me and not you.

Santa Runs A Sweat Shop

ONE and TWO are siblings. ONE is six years old and TWO is eight years old. Both can be either gender. ONE and TWO sit side-by-side. TWO has a look of fierce determination on her face. ONE is desperately trying to stay awake. ONE closes his eyes and droops on TWO's shoulder. TWO pokes ONE to make him wake up.

ONE: *(sitting up)* I'm awake, I'm awake!

They sit silently. ONE instantly begins to droop again. He drops his chin to his chest and starts to snore.

TWO looks annoyed and pokes ONE to wake him up.

ONE: *(sitting up)* I'm awake, I'm awake!

TWO: Shhhhhh. They'll hear you.

ONE: *(rubbing his eyes)* What time is it?

TWO: *(looking at her watch)* 10:01 – wait, 10:02.

ONE: *(stretching and yawning)* How much longer?

TWO: We've got hours to go.

ONE: Hours? How many hours?

TWO: Till after Mom and Dad go to bed, for sure.

ONE: They're still awake?

TWO: Uh huh.

ONE: Can't we tell them to hurry up?

TWO: Then we'd have to tell them why we want them to hurry up.

ONE: Oh.

TWO: I couldn't fall asleep if I tried. I'm too excited to sleep.

ONE yawns, his mouth as wide as it will go.

TWO: Aren't you excited?

ONE: I am, I am. I'm just tired excited. I'm tired and I'm excited. I'm tire-cited.

TWO: That's stupid.

ONE: What if we fall asleep like last year?

TWO: We won't. I'm not falling asleep for anything. This is an important moment. It could be the most important moment of our lives.

ONE: I know, I know.

ONE gives another jaw-cracking yawn and slumps down in his seat.

TWO: Would you stop yawning!

My Father Went To Switzerland And All I Got Was This Lousy T-Shirt

ONE is a driving student. TWO is a driving teacher. TWO can be either gender. If male, change the name to Mr. Jackson. There are two chairs seated side-by-side, to imitate the front seat of a car. TWO sits with a clipboard in the passenger seat, impatiently. ONE runs on. She throws herself into the driver's side chair. ONE is bubbly and talks extremely fast. TWO is snobby and formal.

ONE: Hi! I'm sorry I'm late, I'm not too late am I?

TWO: (looking at watch) Actually you're –

ONE: (continuing overtop) Mrs. Kushko is just a – oh she's so (she waves her hands about) about talking in class and I said I don't do it on purpose, and she said if I was going to waste her time by talking in class, then she was going to waste my time by talking after class. And I had to listen to her talk! Can you imagine? Do you think she's allowed to do that?

TWO: Perhaps we should –

ONE: (continuing overtop) I explained to her it wasn't on purpose and I explained about my driving lesson, but she wouldn't listen. (imitating) "Every time you open your mouth I add another five minutes." That's what she said. I really tried to explain but "Every time you open your mouth I add another five minutes." That's what happened. That's why I'm late.

There is a pause.

TWO: Are you finished?

ONE: Um, I think so.

TWO: Fine. Hands in the ten and two position, please.

ONE: (as if thinking about something else to say) Switzerland!

TWO: What?

ONE: Switzerland. That's what she talked about.

TWO: Who?

ONE: Mrs. Kusko! Can you believe it?

TWO: When?

ONE: In my detention. She goes to Switzerland every summer. I go to the mall, she goes to Switzerland. And she has so much fun in Switzerland. And they make the best chocolate in Switzerland. I think I know everything there is to know about Switzerland.

TWO: (impatient) Eugenie.

ONE: Go ahead. Ask me something. I'm positive I know it.

TWO: I would prefer to SEE you driving rather than HEAR you talk about Switzerland. Hands in the ten and two position, please.

ONE: And you know what else?

TWO: (with a sigh) I'm sure you'll tell me.

ONE: She's been going to Switzerland ever since she was ten years old. Can you imagine? Her father wanted her to see the world. And he took her. To Switzerland!

TWO: (almost muttering) Well, bully for her.

Time, What Is It?

ONE is a hippy, TWO is a teenager. Both can be of either gender. ONE is sitting cross-legged with eyes closed in a meditative state. TWO runs onstage, clearly frazzled, looking frantically through a knapsack.

TWO: (muttering to self) I'm late, I'm late, for a very important – (sees ONE and runs over) Hey! Hey!

ONE: (slowly opening eyes) Yes?

TWO: Do you have the time?

ONE: Hmmmm?

TWO: Time, time. (taping wrist) Do you have it?

ONE: Time. Do I have the time? Do I have time? Time, what is it? What is time?

TWO: The thing I need to know?

ONE: Sedentary thought. Time is nothing but a shackle. A handcuff. A ball and chain. What do you need to know the time for?

TWO: To catch a bus, to get to work, to open the pool, so kids can go swimming, to get rid of their energy, and not freak out on my head.

ONE: Sedentary thought indeed.

TWO: Look, bud, do you have the time or not?

ONE: Yes.

TWO: Great.

ONE: Indeed.

TWO: So? What time is it?

ONE: That depends.

TWO: On what?

ONE: Your state of mind.

TWO: Come again?

ONE: It depends on your state of mind. If you're feeling one way, it could be ten o'clock in the morning. If you're feeling another way, it could be two o'clock in the afternoon.

TWO: Are you for real?

ONE: And of course the opposite is true. It could be ten o'clock at night or two in the morning. The choice is yours. (looking at TWO) You look more of a two in the morning type of person. Yes, two in the morning. For you, it is two in the morning.

TWO: If you don't have the time, just say so! TWO dumps the contents of the backpack on the ground.

ONE: Sh, sh, sh. Not so frantic, my friend.

TWO: My watch has to be in here somewhere.

ONE: You have to expand your mind.

TWO: (searching through stuff) Those kids turn into big bouncing balls of hyper if I don't open the pool on time.

ONE: Expand your horizons.

TWO: Big bouncing hyper balls. Boing! Boing! Boing!

ONE: My friend, you are terribly tied to time. It's scary.

TWO: (looking up) I'm scary? I'm scary.

The Last Dance

ONE and TWO are teenage girls. TWO sits at a table, with head buried in arms, passed out asleep. ONE enters, sees TWO asleep and runs over to the table.

ONE: (*poking TWO*) Rise and shine! Up and at 'em! Wakey, wakey!

TWO: (*raising head very sleepily*) What?

ONE: You were sleeping.

TWO: Uh huh. OK.

TWO plonks head right back on the table. ONE pokes her again.

ONE: Rise and Shine! Up and at 'em! Wakey, wakey!

TWO: OK, OK. Stop poking me.

TWO sits up and yawns.

TWO: I was having the greatest dream.

ONE: There's no time for dreaming. There's no room in the schedule for dreaming of any kind.

TWO: I was a mountain climber and I was able to leap from peak to peak, like those mountain goats? It was amazing.

ONE: I can't leave you for five minutes.

TWO: Why not? I might actually get some sleep.

ONE: You can't sleep. We're not finished.

TWO: (*squinting at ONE*) Isn't it night time?

ONE: Technically.

TWO: (*looking at watch*) Isn't it two in the morning?

ONE: Not even close.

TWO: It's ten to. That's pretty close.

ONE: You can't sleep. I just figured out polynomials. I don't know where to start with complex numbers and quadratic equations. Whose bright idea was it to stay up all night?

TWO: Yours.

ONE: You went along with it! You said it was a great idea! "Sure Kari, it'll be fun."

TWO: Yeah but that was at two in the afternoon, not two in the morning.

ONE: It's not two. It's ten to.

TWO: Same thing. (*she yawns*) We've done a lot, Kar. We're doing good.

ONE: I can't believe this. Why didn't I take better notes? Why didn't I study this week? My whole life is flashing before my eyes.

The Itsy Bitsy Spider Or Else

ONE is a businessman. TWO is a deliveryman. ONE enters with TWO following behind. TWO has a clipboard.

ONE: Thank you for coming so quickly.

TWO: Our pleasure.

ONE: I was in a complete panic. You've really saved me.

TWO: Glad we could help.

ONE: I'm having a party tonight. I want everything to be perfect. This will really do the trick.

TWO: I just need you to sign on the dotted line.

ONE: (*takes clipboard*) Sure.

TWO: And I'll get your 10 dash 2 out of the truck.

ONE: (*stops with pen in mid air*) What?

TWO: I'll get your 10 dash 2 out of the truck.

ONE: You mean my 2 dash 10.

TWO: 10 dash 2.

ONE: 2 dash 10.

TWO: I got a 10 dash 2 in the truck.

ONE: But I didn't ask for a 10 dash 2. I asked for a 2 dash 10. I ordered a 2 dash 10.

TWO: (*he scratches his head*) Huh. I wonder what happened. I confirmed the order. 10 dash 2's are a bear to move. I wouldn't put a 10 dash 2 in the truck unless I was absolutely sure.

ONE: I didn't order a 10 dash 2. I would never order a 10 dash 2. What kind of person do you think I am?

TWO: I'm sure I don't know.

ONE: I'm the kind of person who orders 2 dash 10's. I have 2 dash 10 written all over me!

TWO: I see.

ONE: (*pacing*) This is terrible. I have people coming over. The legal department has been talking about this party for weeks. I have a lot of expectations to live up to.

TWO: Well, a 10 dash 2 would certainly be a conversation starter. You could have a ton of conversations about a 10 dash 2.

ONE: I don't want a conversation starter. I want my 2 dash 10! The whole night is planned around the 2 dash 10! The canapés have been colour-coordinated to the 2 dash 10. I had a string quartet compose a piece of music dedicated to the 2 dash 10.

TWO: This is some party.

ONE: Darn right it is. Without, it seems, a 2 dash 10!

TWO: Seems a little much, though. If you want my opinion.

ONE: If I what?