

MASON MORGAN - AUDITION SCENE #1

EVELYN, MASON

EVELYN's heading to class when she's waylaid by a lost MASON, who's carrying a pile of folders.

MASON

Hi. Sorry, I'm looking for...

He consults his folder.

MASON

Room eleven. It's in the -
(uncertain)
'Ho' Building...?

EVELYN smothers a small smile at his mispronunciation of the word "Hough".

EVELYN

The "Hoff" Building. It's the other side of campus.

MASON

Really?

He pulls out a campus map and tries to get his bearings.

EVELYN

It's upside down.

He gives her a charming grin.

MASON

I knew that.

EVELYN

(wry)
You're obviously not a Geography major.

MASON

Medicine.

EVELYN

Good luck to your patients...

MASON

Hey! I might have a poor sense of direction but I have many other wonderful qualities.

EVELYN

Such as?

MASON

I sing insanelly well in the shower,
if you need a balloon animal I am
your man, I'm kind - you have
really beautiful eyes.

EVELYN

You don't have to give examples.

MASON

I'm not, I just noticed.
(beat)
They're really... intense.

EVELYN's smile tightens - way too raw to discuss this with a stranger.

EVELYN

It's been a tough year.

MASON

I hear ya. And, lucky us, it's only
just begun...

EVELYN glances at him sharply, quickly realising he's not just being glib - recognising a similar grief in his eyes. But before she can ask, MASON plasters over his pain:

MASON

Still, when life gives you
lemons...

EVELYN

(dry)
...Make lemonade?

MASON

I was going to say, grab salt,
tequila and make a party of it.
(reluctantly)
But I do have an anatomy lecture to
struggle through...

A moment as they lock eyes. There's definite URST in the air. But although EVELYN's tempted:

EVELYN

Another time?

MASON

Hold you to it.

A small, sad smile from EVELYN as she walks off. MASON watches her go, intrigued.

END OF SCENE