

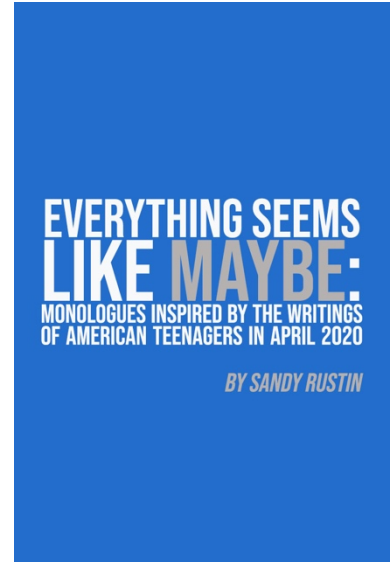
## BROADWAY WORKSHOP

Audition Instructions

*EVERYTHING SEEMS LIKE MAYBE*

By Sandy Rustin

Thank you for auditioning for Broadway Workshop's upcoming virtual production of *EVERYTHING SEEMS LIKE MAYBE*. We can't wait to check out your audition video. We hope you have a great time putting this together for us and remember to have fun and feel free to put your own spin on the material. Make it your own and let what makes you special come forward in your audition video!



Below is more info the audition material and how to film and submit!

- Please select ONE monologue (3 options below).
- Get yourself moderately familiar with it (**YOU DO NOT NEED TO HAVE IT MEMORIZED**).
- Film yourself (iPhone or computer camera is great). Please film horizontally, if possible.
- Slate your name, age and where you are from, then go directly into the monologue you have chosen.
- Upload video to YouTube or Vimeo. If using YouTube please mark as unlisted, if using Vimeo please make sure you share the password with us.
- Fill out the audition form on Everything Seems Like Maybe page on BroadwayWorkshop.com and include the performance link.

Audition videos must be received by Friday September 18th at 5:00pm Eastern Time. Casting decisions will be made by Monday September 21<sup>st</sup>.

### **Student 9**

During these terrible times, these days of people risking their lives to save others, I find myself questioning the normal. Like, why? You know? I mean, it's all made me wonder, what do I really want to be doing? I think the main theme of everything going on right now—I mean, when you really boil it down—I think it's love. Love. People staying away from their families to keep them safe. That's out of love. It's twisted, unreal, but still . . . love. I realize that I want to spend time with the people I love, doing what I love, right now. Because time suddenly feels mysterious, unique, and limited.

## Student 17

The days have started to repeat themselves. I can't remember if it's Wednesday or Thursday. Did I take the elderberry my mom left for me? Did I take the black seed oil? I don't know the date. Everything's a blur. When you have people within your household who are essential workers, one being your mother, the feeling of fear begins to grow larger every day.

When I hear her cough, I panic. When she sneezes, I panic. The other day she complained of shortness of breath. Does she have it? I panicked. This is what each day looks like for me. The same feeling of constant fear, panic, agitation, and impatience. Every day is the same.

## Student 21

I clean the windows sometimes. I don't know why, I just do. Something about the chore helps the sun shine through. I clean the windows sometimes and when I do, I look down. I see a glistening pebble, perfect, it's shape round. I clean the windows sometimes. It seems like too much work, but the way the sun shines down . . . the pebble seems to smirk. It's smirking at me as if it knows what I'm going through. Sometimes I think about breaking that clean window. Just so I can get some fresh air. Just so I can calm down. Just so I can see that pebble. Is it mocking me? I wonder. Sometimes I clean the windows. But what I really want to do, is get outta here.