

Spotlight Studios Auditions – **dont u luv me?**

Thank you for auditioning for the Spotlight Performing Arts production of *dont u luv me?* by Linda Daugherty. We really appreciate your time and talent! Please be patient as we assemble the cast list. We will send an email if you are to be offered a part. Please understand that we have a limited number of parts to fill. Depending on audition turn-out, not everyone who auditions will be cast. We hope this doesn't deter you from audition for future shows and we thank you for your understanding.

If you have questions, please call Director John Barthelmes at 585-305-4767 or email him at johnb@SpotlightArts.com.

All rehearsals take place at Spotlight Studios for the Performing Arts (3 Railroad Street in Fairport). Not all cast members will be called to every rehearsal. A detailed rehearsal schedule will be emailed to the cast.

Two performances are to be held: At the Spotlight Studios in Fairport, 3 Railroad Street in Fairport
Friday November 9 at 7:00 PM
Saturday November 10 at 7:00 PM

Synopsis

Angela has a new boyfriend. C.J.'s romantic, amazingly handsome, and a senior. He sends her flowers. He texts her day and night. Angela's swept off her feet, but her best friend, Jen, is troubled by changes she sees in Angela. At homecoming, Angela shares a dance with her pal Duffy. When C.J., overcome with jealousy, grabs Angela's arm and roughly pulls her across the dance floor, she runs from the dance, hurt and humiliated. C.J. sends a text message asking for Angela's forgiveness, and the relationship continues. But C.J.'s controlling behavior causes Angela's girlfriends to exclude her from their lives. Pressured by C.J. to be constantly with him, Angela begins to lie to her mother about her whereabouts and quickly finds herself in over her head. Using e-mail, texting, his cellphone, and an intimate photo of Angela, C.J. exerts his control, further isolating Angela from her family and friends as the relationship spirals dangerously downward. Hope replaces despair when, at Jen's urging, Angela finally reaches out to her parents. This well-researched and thought-provoking play explores the hidden world of aggression and violence in teen dating while encouraging young people to make choices that result in healthy relationships.

Characters (4m, 5f)

Angela – an innocent young sophomore who has a new boyfriend.

Jen – Angela's best friend.

Candice – one of Angela's friends.

Erika – one of Angela's friends.

Sara – one of Angela's friends.

C.J. – Angela's new boyfriend. A senior. He is very controlling.

Sam – Jen's supportive and caring boyfriend.

Duffy – a good friend of Angela's

Brad – one of C.J.'s friends

Audition Scene 1: Angela and C.J.

C.J.: Hi...

ANGELA: HI...

C.J.: How was your day?

ANGELA: Cool. Math seemed good. And I really like Ms. Melton's history.

C.J.: Yeah?... I really like you.

(Angela looks down, happy and embarrassed)

C.J.: *(lifting her chin)* You like me?

ANGELA: You know I do.

C.J.: A lot?

ANGELA: *(giggling nervously)* Yeah... really a lot. *(They stare at each other a moment)*

C.J.: I wish it was Friday!

ANGELA: Yeah, me too. That was so fun last week.

C.J.: I've never met a girl who could keep up with me on a go-cart.

ANGELA: Yeah, well, I had years of experience beating my dad.

C.J.: Hey, I got to get to practice.

ANGELA: Yeah, I've got to meet Jen and Erika and everybody.

C.J.: What for?

ANGELA: I'm working on the paper. We're all on staff.

C.J.: Oh. That must take a lot of time. Hey, I'll call you later. I'll pick you up and maybe we'll go study somewhere.

ANGELA: Sorry. My parents don't let me go out on a school night.

C.J.: *(taking her hands)* Just to study?

ANGELA: I – I really can't. Not on school nights. Sorry.

C.J.: *(kissing her gently on the forehead)* Oh. I'll call you later.

ANGELA: Okay, great! *(Angela, thrilled by his attention, starts to go)*

C.J.: *(assertively)* Hey, you. *(Angela stops and turns).* You think about me, okay?

ANGELA: *(happily)* Okay.

Audition Scene 2: Sam and Jen

SAM: Hey.

JEN: *(glances at him)* Hey.

SAM: This seat taken?

JEN: *(preoccupied)* No.

SAM: You sure, 'cause I can sit way over there if I'm bothering you?

JEN: No. Sit down.

(Sam sits.)

SAM: So... you want to tell me what's up? *(No response from Jen)* Or... do you want to come hear me play tonight... or maybe you want to break up with me... or what?

(Jen slides next to him and leans her head on his shoulder)

JEN: No, I don't want to break up.

SAM: Whew. So this is about...?

JEN: Angela. I mean she can't help it if she's so crazy about him.

SAM: Like you are about me?

JEN: I am crazy about you, Sam, really. I don't know... It's just that Angela and I have been friends...

JEN and SAM: (*together*) Since second grade.

JEN: Yeah. She just seems so, I don't know – different.

SAM: (*trying to cheer her up*) Hey. She's dating a mature, hot stud with a cool car. Who could blame her?

JEN: (*smiling at him*) Yeah, who could blame her? Forget it. Let's go to lunch.

SAM: Oh, yeah. Wednesday – chicken fingers. Hey, Jen. Sorry about Angela.

JEN: Thanks.

SAM: So hey, listen... about homecoming? You and me?

JEN: Sam, are you asking me to homecoming?

SAM: I'm asking.

JEN: I'm accepting.

Audition Scene 3: Angela and Jen

JEN: Hey... you okay?

ANGELA: Yeah. Why?

JEN: Well, Duffy told me about you and C.J. at homecoming – that you were crying. He said C.J. grabbed you and –

ANGELA: (*hotly*) Is Duffy telling that to everybody?!

JEN: No. Duffy just told me because we're – because we were always like – like best friends.

ANGELA: Well, we still are.

JEN: But why did C.J. –

ANGELA: (*defensively*) He didn't mean anything by it. I guess he – he was just jealous.

JEN: Jealous? C.J. should know you and Duffy are just friends.

ANGELA: C.J.'s really sensitive. And he's really stressed right now. You know, worried about college and stuff and money. And he's got all this crap with his family going on. He doesn't need to be worried about me. I shouldn't have been dancing with Duffy and –

JEN: Listen, Ange, I mean C.J. acting like that – it's just –

ANGELA: You don't know C.J.! You don't know him like I do!

JEN: Yeah... I guess I don't...

Audition Scene 4: Angela and C.J.

ANGELA: Hi...

C.J.: What were you doing? What took you so long to pick up?

ANGELA: I... I was asleep.

C.J.: You were?

ANGELA: Yeah... What time is it?

C.J.: Three-fifteen.

ANGELA: Oh...

C.J.: Were you dreaming about me?

ANGELA: Of course. (*yawning*) Always.

C.J.: I just wanted to hear your voice.

ANGELA: Yeah. Me too... You okay?

C.J.: Today really sucked. Except when I got to see you for ten minutes.

ANGELA: What happened?

C.J.: You know that report for Franklin? I turned it in before practice. So I didn't get it in by class this morning – big deal! So the jerk takes twenty-five points off. Franklin's been out to get me all year.

ANGELA: Twenty-five points. That's a lot.

C.J.: No kidding. So tonight I had to get my dad to sign it. And you know he expects everything, everyone, to be perfect. You know, every little stupid thing – perfect.

ANGELA: Yeah...

C.J.: And if anything's not perfect he just goes ballistic – totally nuts. At me. At my mom. I mean, who can blame her for being the way she is?

ANGELA: I'm really sorry all that happened to you. I mean, it's just not fair.

C.J.: I've never been able to talk to anyone like this. You always understand. You're really special, Ange.

ANGELA: You can always talk to me about anything... anything.

C.J.: I never felt like this... until you. I wish you were here now.

ANGELA: Me too.

C.J.: Hey, meet me at seven-thirty, okay? Then I can see you before school. Just us. I got practice after school 'til six.

ANGELA: Listen, I got that big math test tomorrow, remember? I'm gonna go to Ms. Mathews' review at seven-fifteen.

C.J.: You don't need to review. You always make an "A".

ANGELA: I'm not so good at this new stuff.

C.J.: Come on, I want to see you. I need to. Meet me at seven-thirty. (*A pause*) Come on, baby, I gotta see you.

ANGELA: Okay... okay.

C.J.: Hey, love you, Ange.

ANGELA: Love you. (*Angela hangs up. C.J. speed dials. Phone rings, startling Angela who answers, tentatively.*) Hey...

C.J.: Hey, Ange, you know that pink top you wore again tonight?

ANGELA: (*puzzled*) Yeah...

C.J.: Don't wear that anymore, okay?

ANGELA: I thought you liked it. (*No reply from C.J.*) I – I thought you thought it was sexy.

C.J.: (*annoyed*) So, can't you figure out why I don't want you to wear it?

ANGELA: No – no, sorry, I-

C.J.: Come on, Angela, you're not that dumb.

ANGELA: I – I really... don't know.

C.J.: I don't want other guys looking at you.

ANGELA: They're not looking at me, C.J. C.J. I love you.

C.J.: They're looking at you. I'm a guy. I know. I don't want you to wear it again, *okay*? I love

you too much to think about other guys looking at you.

ANGELA: Okay... okay, I won't wear it.

C.J.: Hey, baby, get some beauty sleep. I'll see you at seven-thirty.

Audition Scene 5: Sam, Duffy, Jen

SAM: Man, that math test today was impossible. Didn't you think so?

DUFFY: Oh, yeah. At the review this morning, Ms. Mathews told me I had a low "C". No pressure.

JEN: I don't know why I call our meetings for six-thirty. Nobody ever shows up 'til nearly seven.

SAM: I'm here.

JEN: You're not even on the paper.

SAM: You need me for moral support.

JEN: We need to outline the article for staff meeting tomorrow. Wouldn't you know Sara would call at the last minute and say she has a sore throat? (*grabbing her throat dramatically and imitating Sara*) "It hurts so much. Maybe it's step!" Oh, and of course, Erika's running late, too. Amazing.

DUFFY: I've got some stuff... if you want to hear it.

JEN: Sure. Sorry, Duffy. You know I'm not irritated with you. It's just that I'm the one who talked Ms. Ashton into doing this story and Angela begged me to be the one to put it together. And now nobody's doing anything. (*Duffy clears his throat*) Except you, Duffy. Thanks. You want to tell me what you got?

DUFFY: Sure. I did interviews at lunch, last Wednesday and Thursday. And before school a couple of times. People were really pretty responsive. And then after –
(*Jen's cell phone rings and she checks the screen.*)

JEN: (*annoyed*) Great. It's Angela. This better be good. (*She answers the phone*) Hey, where are you?... You're supposed to be at the meeting... You've got to be kidding?! (*Growing more upset and angry*) No!... No, you're not going to make me a part of that! I gotta go! (*She hangs up, then realizes Sam and Duffy are staring at her*) What?! What are you two looking at? The meeting's over!

SAM: Hey, Jen –

JEN: Not now, Sam!

Audition Scene 6: Brad and C.J.

BRAD: Hey C.J., what's up?

C.J.: Not much.

BRAD: You still hanging out with Angela?

C.J.: Yeah.

BRAD: Cool. Listen, some of us guys are getting together at Ben's tonight to play poker. Should be fun. His parents are out of town. You've probably got something going on with Angela.

C.J.: Yeah, but hey, she can live without me one night, can't she? And if not, there are other fish in the sea right?

BRAD: Right.

C.J.: Like your sister's looking pretty hot.

BRAD: Don't be messing with Erika! I mean it C.J.

C.J.: Just kidding, man. Just kidding. Yeah, tonight sounds cool.

BRAD: We're meeting at Ben's about six.

C.J.: Okay, great, I'll be there. Hey, you'll be sorry you asked me when I win all your money.

BRAD: Yeah, right. It's five bucks from everybody for beer.

C.J.: No problem. *(Taking ten dollars from his wallet and handing it to Brad)* Hey, let me cover yours.

BRAD: Sure, thanks.

Audition Scene 7: C.J.

C.J.: *(Angrily talking to Angela on the phone)* Hey, I'm at your house. No one's here. Where are you?!... The mall?! You said you were going to stay home... well, maybe you didn't say that but I told you I was going to call you later so I expected you to be home... Who are you with?!... Your mom?! You expect me to buy that? Why can't I trust you?! The one time I go out – I mean, go and help my dad out – you lie to me... You better be with your mom... Oh, yeah?! Then put her on the phone! *(His manner completely changes as he struggles to sound sober).* Oh... hey... Mrs. Jenner, how you doing? I, uh, I just wanted to ask you, uh, listen, Valentine's Day's coming up and I thought, well since you're at the mall, that Ange might, you know, drop some hints... Yeah, that'd be great. I want to get her something really special... Yeah, thanks... No, I don't need to talk to Ange now. Please tell her I'll call her later... You too. Bye.

Audition Scene 8: Angela and Jen

JEN: Hey Ange, you got a minute? I mean could you read over my story for the paper? I've got to turn it in this afternoon.

ANGELA: Yeah, sure.

JEN: Thanks. You know you really are good at writing.

ANGELA: You think so?

JEN: Yeah, I do. Hey... Ange, is everything ok with you and C.J.?

ANGELA: Yeah, well sort of okay, I guess.

JEN: You – you want to talk about it?

ANGELA: No... not really.

JEN: Okay. That's cool.

ANGELA: Well... I don't know. I mean, at first it was so great. He was really sweet. And romantic. I never had a serious boyfriend before. He gave me so much attention. I mean it's great to know you have someone – a date to everything. Well, you know. And everybody thought C.J. was so hot. I guess that made me feel really, well, you know, popular. And then, I don't know, we started talking about stuff. He tells me things he doesn't tell anyone else. There's something... something special between us... I love him, Jen.

JEN: Yeah?

ANGELA: (*becoming upset*) But lately... lately he – he gets so mad about stuff. Little things. It kind of scares me. You know, like where I'm going – who I'm with. Stuff I wear. He's jealous. All the time he's jealous. And he gets so angry. I love him but – I don't think –

JEN: Ange, maybe this isn't right. Maybe C.J.'s not right for you.

ANGELA: I love him, Jen. I do. And I did things with him...

JEN: You, you did?

ANGELA: Yeah, things I never thought I –

JEN: That doesn't matter. None of that really matters. If he doesn't make you happy. If you're scared –

ANGELA: Jen... I don't know what to do.

JEN: Maybe you need to talk to someone. Couldn't you like talk to your mom?

ANGELA: No! I can't tell her.

JEN: Look, I know this is like really hard to talk about but that time – at homecoming – when C.J. grabbed you – I mean, has he ever hurt you – hit you?

ANGELA: No! No, never! Nothing, nothing like that!

JEN: Okay, okay. But, Ange, you know this isn't you. Before C.J. you were never like –

ANGELA: (*growing upset and agitated*) I don't know, Jen. I don't want – listen I gotta go.

Audition Scene 9: Angela and C.J.

C.J.: Hey, this is great, you're on time. Practice canceled and I didn't have to wait for you while you're fooling around with that stupid school newspaper.

ANGELA: I liked working on the newspaper, C.J.

C.J.: What're you gonna do? Be a writer? *Right.* Let's go get something to eat. I'm starved.

ANGELA: I'm not really that hungry.

C.J.: SO don't eat.

ANGELA: C.J. I need to talk to you.

C.J.: (*takes out his cell phone and texts, almost ignoring her*) We'll talk, baby. We'll talk in the car.

ANGELA: No. Here. I just don't think this is... working out.

C.J.: (*still texting*) What's not working out?

ANGELA: I mean, maybe, you and me.

C.J.: (*Puts phone in pocket and stares at her. Ominously*) What are you talking about?

ANGELA: I just think –

C.J.: (*intensely grabbing her shoulders*) Think?! I love you. That's all you need to think about.

ANGELA: Yeah, but sometimes –

C.J.: Don't you know that all the time, every minute, you are all I think about? (*taking out cell phone*) And when I can't see you, when I can't be with you, I look at this (*he pushes button on phone and shows Angela. She looks at screen, shocked*)

ANGELA: When – when did you take that/

C.J.: The first time... when you came to my house. Remember?

ANGELA: (*trying to control her panic*) You've got to delete that, C.J. If somebody saw that, if my parents – if my dad –

C.J.: Delete this? Are you crazy? Look how beautiful you are. You're my girl. You're my whole life, baby. That's it. I love you.

ANGELA: I – I love you too, C.J., it's just –

C.J.: See? I love you; you love me. Ange, you know I can't live without you. You know that. I want us to be together forever.

ANGELA: You wouldn't ever show that picture to anyone, would you?

C.J.: (*forcefully looking at her eye to eye*) You wouldn't ever leave me, would you?

ANGELA: (*desperate*) No. No, never – never. I would never leave you, C.J.

C.J.: You can't, baby. Promise me.

ANGELA: I – I promise. (*frantic*) Promise!

C.J.: No other guy's gonna love you like me. No one. *Ever.* (*Growing agitated and pushing her away*) You want me to prove it?! That I can't live without you?! I can't – I swear to God I'd kill myself if you left me! I would, Ange, I would!

ANGELA: No! Don't say that! I know you love me. I love you too, C.J., but –

C.J.: (*slapping her*) So don't even tlak about it. (*grabbing her, suddenly regretful*) You're everything to me.

ANGELA: (*crying uncontrollably*) I – I just, I just –

C.J.: I love you, Ange. You're my princess, you know, my princess. All that other stuff's behind us. I promise. I love you. Give me another chance to show you how much I love you. I can't live without you! I can't! I swear to God *I won't!*