

AUDITION READING: ALICE AND MAL

ALICE

(ALICE drinks from the chalice. Her cheeks flush, her soul darkens, and she howls in pain and slams the cup on the table.)

AHHHHHH *"I feel so dark, I feel so dead. All is black inside my face."*

MAL

As you can see, my wife isn't herself. So we'll be on our way.

ALICE

I want to stay. I'm starting to enjoy myself! *(in the deepest voice possible)*

You got a problem with that?

MAL

(whispering to her)

I did not raise my son to date a girl whose family is a bunch of creeped-out weirdos.

ALICE

Oh, Mal, he's in love. Let him follow his heart.

MAL

Follow his heart? That's crazy!

ALICE

What's wrong with crazy? Crazy is underrated. You used to be crazy about me

MAL

Lemme get this straight - your son, *your only son*, is in love with someone who is named for a *day of the week* and runs around Central Park with a crossbow - and you're OK with that?

ALICE

If it makes him happy, yes.

MAL

Well, you better come to your senses or I'm gonna have to take steps.

ALICE

Good idea. Why don't you start by taking steps outside. Full disclosure - I am done with you being the boss of this family! I am running things now!