

“All My Children” PG 1
AUDITION SCENE
MARY FRANCES “FRANKIE” STONE

BIANCA’S BEDROOM

BIANCA IS AT THE DOOR, WATCHING FRANKIE. FRANKIE FLOPS ONTO THE BED, MOCK EXHAUSTION.

FRANKIE

She... is a piece of work.

BIANCA

she...(SOLEMN) “Is Erica Kane”

FRANKIE

Woofa. (NO TRANSITION) Sooo, if you like wanted a car, could you get one?

BIANCA

I... have one.

FRANKIE

You have a car! What Kind?

BIANCA

A Meata convertible...

FRANKIE

You could have any car you want in the whole world and you have that pseudo piece of junk... (FALLS BACK ON THE BED) Man all of this is wasted on you.

BIANCA

If only I could pry an opinion out of you.

FRANKIE

Yeah, I’m a pain in the ass, I know it...

BIANCA

PG 2

You not only know it, you cultivate it. You revel in it.

FRANKIE

(SITS UP, EYES HER) You're not quite what you seem to be, are you?

BIANCA

Do you mean I'm not angry and humorless like all lesbians, or I'm not fatuous and vapid like all rich girls. Pick your stereotype.

FRANKIE

(GRINS) And I thought I was a pain in the ass. So, can I get something to eat?

BIANCA

Sure, what do you want? (TURNS TO THE DOOR)

FRANKIE

(FULL OF ENERGY) To get out of here. To get in your little pseudo convertible and find some bar with greasy burgers...

BIANCA

(TURNS BACK) I can't. I'm not of age.

FRANKIE

Doesn't have to be a bar. We'll get some take out, then just drive around. Listen to the radio. (SMILES) Stay out too late. (WHEN BIANCA SEEMS TO HESITATE) Or would that make you Mommy mad?

BIANCA

Don't do that? I take a split second to think... and I'm thinking that it might be fun... and you say some weird, not even funny, thing. My mother's famous, that doesn't mean I'm from another planet. And I don't like people in my face, especially when they act like it's just a joke.

FRANKIE

PG 3

Right. Strike two...

BIANCA

I'll get you a sandwich. (SHE STARTS OUT THE DOOR)

FRANKIE

(SUDDENLY) You're really that dumb? You can't figure out I'm in over my head, here. You're really smart, you're really rich, you're really... Forget it, I'm not hungry. And just cause you let me stay here doesn't mean you have to baby sit me.

BIANCA

(SOFTENING) Now I'm supposed to feel sorry for you?

FRANKIE

No, I do that for myself, thanks. (A SLIGHT BEAT) OK. Take two: (SHE FLOPS ON THE BED, SACHERINE SWEET) You know what I think are just the keenest cars? Those little Meata's. I think they're juuuust dreamy.

BIANCA

(WON OVER) Come on, lets go.

FRANKIE

(ALREADY HEADING OUT) You don't mind if I drive, do you?