

## AUDITION SIDES

Memorize and present one or two of these sides. Enjoy!

EMILIA

We work so hard here. We do so much good. They don't treat us well. I know you're just starting out and I hate to be bearer of bad news, but we are taken for granted. *(beat)* Maybe I just need some coffee.

EMILIA

Emilia You know we were busy those Pandemic months. I never admitted this to anyone. Because it was hell. But there was something about it too... Something that felt really fucking good. Simple or something. Singular, you know what I mean?

AMY

I know I'm not supposed to say this, but fuck her. Fucking OD'd in her car in the parking lot at Walmart, her two kids in their car seats in the back. Little kids. Jason was on patrol that night. Lucky the car was on- the heat- the kids were just sitting there in their own filth, while she's slumped and drooling in the driver's seat, Fucking asshole. Some people shouldn't have kids.

AMY

Do you want me to make the call? I can do it. *(beat)* She will be okay. You will get better. Soon, okay? And you will be where you should be. But if Miss Busybody is poking her head in this a second longer, you'll both go down. Both of you. Emilia. Please. This is one instance where the person you need to save is yourself.

MANDY

You've taken me under your wing. You didn't have to. The normal thing would be to leave me alone, like everyone else did. But you didn't. So...yeah, my resolution is to not be happy with the default anymore, you know?

MANDY

Remember when – I saw this on TV- when people did the thing in New York or Italy or wherever – it was 7 o'clock and people stood outside and beat on their pots and pans and whistled and cheered? Like people who had been locked up all day, came out for a few minutes and just ...cheered...That was when I decided what I wanted to do. Because what you do is actually...important, you know?

MIKE

*(explaining the initials PCIT) Parent Child...Interaction Therapy I think. They literally put something in your ear while you play with your kid and tell you what to say while they watch you through a mirror. Your kid is like, coloring and they tell you to color just like the kid... A Beat -I think I'm not doing it justice. It's supposedly pretty great. For the kid and the parent.*

MIKE

It's like when you have a cop driving behind you. You know you didn't do anything wrong, but suddenly it feels like you did something wrong, Then suddenly you're gripping the wheel and it's like *you don't know how to drive....*

BESS

Cunningham called me in last night. Some opioids have gone missing. Didn't tell me what and Cunningham essentially pointed his finger at us. At my crew. At you. Because God forbid a doctor would ever be responsible for such behavior. Because we all know doctors are indispensable, beyond reproach, not addiction prone, nor capable of any moral failings. Doctors, we all know, are perfect in every way.

BESS

Look. I gave everyone a chance. A very fair chance. And whoever did this decided instead to tell me and all their peers here to fuck off. And I will accordingly offer them the same respect when I find them out. This is an embarrassment. And I gave you all a chance.

JOSEPHINE

I admire you. I really do. A true thing about me: I quit nursing because I couldn't handle it. Couldn't do it. Perhaps it didn't help that I was in pediatric oncology. But I couldn't. Moved into consulting, then this, what I do now.

JOSEPHINE

You ever hear the term moral injury? It's a very real thing. When someone engages in acts that are in conflict with their beliefs or values. You were trained to heal people, not decide who lives or dies, right?