**GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR AUDITION SIDES:**

**CHOOSE ONE ONLY. EITHER THE MONOLOGUE or THE SHORT SCENE:**

All roles are open to gender. Callbacks will be assigned with additional audition sides for you and a scene partner. If you don’t get a call back that does not necessarily mean you are not being considered. Thank you!

**AUDITION OPTION ONE:**

OSIP: Old people tell me, “Enjoy your youth.” Like it’s really sage advice they’re imparting

because it makes them feel weepy. “Enjoy your youth”, they say it again, and something

catches in their throat as their eyes well up, and then, they break out singing an old

song from when they were my age. And often the song has lewd content - I’m not a prude - I just don’t want to think about old people having sex to this really old song. And then they get angry at me for not knowing this really old song. “You don’t know this song!?” “No, I don’t know that old dirty song!” And then they judge me for it! Like I’m not enjoying my youth fully because my music isn’t as good as there’s. The nerve... I’d like to tell them, “Our generation has plenty of, very good, dirty songs, thank you very much - with metaphors that are fresh!” … How little old people know about youth. It’s *nothing* like when they were young! And if all you remember is the music… then they got off easy. Just once, I’d just like to say, “I could really enjoy my youth, if I was making the kind of money you made when you were my age!” (Catching himself.) …I’m sorry, my problems shouldn’t concern you. I’m hungry. And it makes me say angry things. When I’ve had something to eat, I’m a nicer angry. I’m always somewhat angry because I’m poor which means I know I’m going to be hungry again soon enough. And don’t say I’m poor because I don’t try hard enough. Because that’s really old, too… I’m so hungry… I’m up to my knees in debt because I work for an idiot who’s up to his neck in debt. We’re talking multiple student-loan-size-debts. Except he didn’t go to school. With him, it’s stupid debt.

**AUDITION OPTION TWO:**

Choose either the GOVERNOR or the POSTMASTER. **(Other characters will be read aloud by a reader in the audition.)**

GOVERNOR: ~~You’re not a Christian, you’re a politician.~~ Listen up, everyone! For the last time, no

bribes. And this discussion stays in this room. No leaks.

POSTMASTER enters:

POSTMASTER: What’s all this talk about a government inspector?

GOVERNOR: You’ve heard?

POSTMASTER: It was old news when I tried to spread it as juicy gossip.

GOVERNOR: Who else knows?

POSTMASTER: I went to tell Vlass the Innkeeper and he gives me his *I- already-know* face.

LUKKA: I know that face. Guy thinks he knows everything. What did you call him last week?

POSTMASTER: A Vlass-hole.

GOVERNOR: How did you know about a government inspector?

POSTMASTER: I read your letter.

GOVERNOR: Do you read everyone’s mail?

POSTMASTER: Just yours. Sometimes what you write is completely different from what comes

out of your mouth. It’s hard to keep up.

JUDGE: What do you make of it?

POSTMASTER: The government inspector? Oh, I think we’re going to war with the Ukraine.

JUDGE Aha!

LUKA: We already did that.

POSTMASTER: Oh, that’s right. There’s been so many, I lose track.

GOVERNOR: This feels like the Capital has it in for me. Anyone else have a gut reaction? What

do you all feel?

ALL: A little lost… Anxious… Quick to knee jerk responses… My uncle’s such a racist.

GOVERNOR: They just don’t like the idea of me as governor and now we’ve got a nosey rat

coming to snoop. (To POSTMASTER) I want to know what every piece of mail says about

me. Steam open all the letters, read them and seal them back up when you’re done.

POSTMASTER: Done. I already do that with kid’s birthday cards.

JUDGE: I love reading other people’s birthday cards.

POSTMASTER: I pocket the five or ten rubles from every Grandma. At the end of each day, it’s

nice to be able to treat myself to a new pair of shoes.

GOVERNOR Every letter. I want to know everything.

POSTMASTER I’ll keep you posted. (Looking at the others, approvingly) I don’t get to say that a

lot but when I do, I thoroughly enjoy it.