

SUBURBAN STANDOFF AUDITIONS

SIDE: **DEBORAH / PETER**

Deborah: I can't believe we're sleeping on a train. I just keep thinking about those poor women and the panty switchers.

Peter: The what?

Deborah: Those women on sleeper trains who get doused with knockout gas, robbed, then wake up wearing each other's panties.

Peter: That's a myth.

Deborah: It happens! Just imagine, Peter, you could wake up tomorrow wearing your mother's underwear.

Peter: Mom!

Deborah: There's something odd about our tour guide.

Peter: For the last time, she's not a Russian spy.

Deborah: Okay, but did you notice the way she smiled?

Peter: Not really.

Deborah: Neither did I, because she didn't smile, ever. In fact, I haven't seen a single person smile here.

Peter: Yeah. Weird.

Deborah: Was Christie sad to see you off?

Peter: Well... Not really. I... We... She decided to re-examine the viability of our relationship.

Deborah: What?

Peter: We broke up.

Deborah: Peter!
Do you think you two will work it out?

Peter: No.

Deborah: Do you think the problem might be you?

Peter: The problem is, women are threatened by my artistic sensibilities.

Deborah: Is that what you call sitting on your butt all day playing video games?

Peter: That is not true!

Deborah: I think you need a change in your life. I have these horrible flashes of you moving back home.

Peter: Don't worry. That will never happen.

Deborah: But if you need to move back, you know you always can.

Peter: On a cold day in hell, Mom.

Deborah: Maybe you should go back to school.

Peter: School?!

Deborah: Maybe teacher's college. Be an English teacher and get some use out of that B.A. You'd make a good teacher. You're very patient.

Peter: Mom! You're really starting to annoy me. I just want to read my book and go to sleep.

Deborah: Your comic book?

Peter: It's a graphic novel!

END OF SIDE