

Evelyn Audition Cut

52

SCENE 28 - BEDROOM - MORNING - INT -

SOPHIA LAYS IN BED, THE GOLDEN HUE OF SUN SPILLING THROUGH THE WINDOW. HER ARMS ARE TIED FROM BEHIND HER. HER WRISTS, FROM THE RIBBON ARE RUBBED RAW. HER LIPS ARE DRY AND SHE FELT LIKE SHE HASN'T SLEPT IN A WEEK...WELL...SHE HASN'T. SOFT CREEK COMES FROM THE DOOR. EVELYN ENTERS, COMPOSED AND DRESSED TO THE NINES. SHE'S HOLDING A SILVER TRAY WITH A PORCELAIN BOWL, TEACUP, CLOTH ...AND A STRANGE VEIL WITH A GREEN MURKY LIQUID.

Evelyn
(softly)
Good morning, sleepyhead.

SOPHIA TURNS HER HEAD THE OTHER WAY, TOWARDS THE WINDOW. EVELYN ENTERS AND WALKS OVER TO THE NIGHTSTAND. SHE REPLACES THE OLD FOOD THAT WAS SITTING THERE, AND PUTS THE TRAY DOWN.

Evelyn
Not hungry either I see.

SHE LIFTS THE CLOTH AND GENTLY WIPED OFF SOPHIA'S FOREHEAD.

Evelyn
You know, when I was younger, I used to get sick from the heat in the spring. My skin would go blotchy. My eyes would burn. My mother—stern woman—thought it was punishment. She'd force me to drink this vile mixture of milk and herbs. And after I'd vomit, she'd say, "Better out than in, darling."
(smiles)
I think I hated her for it.
(beat)
But I got better.

Vivienne Audition Cut

13

SOPHIA LOOKS AROUND, HER HEAD TURNING SLIGHTLY TOWARDS VIVIENNE
WHO IS SIPPING FROM A TEACUP.

Sophia
Wh..where..

Vivienne
(interrupting)
—Somewhere safe...safer than wherever your little head was.

SOPHIA TUGS AT HER CHAINS INSTINCTIVLY.

Sophia
Was it a dream..?

Vivienne
What isn't?

VIVIENNE TAKES A LONG SIP OF HER TEA, SHE GESTURED TO THE
SUNRISE. SOPHIA BLINKS HARD.

Vivienne
Pretty isn't it? You missed the best part...when the colors mix.
Happened right before you woke up.

Sophia
Why am I here?

Vivienne
(start walking away)
Because Evelyn likes her things where she can see them.

14

Sophia
(crying, now whispering)
Please...I just want to go home.

Vivienne
(stops but doesn't turn around)
So did I, once.

Mr Hawthorn Audition Cut

3

MR HAWTHORN SEEMED LIKE A KIND AND CHIPPY GARDENER. SOPHIA
STAYED STARING AT THE BUILDING.

Sophia
(hesitant)
How long has it been here?

Mr Hawthorn
(thoughtfully)
Mm..6 or 7 years? I've only been around for 3 though. Around
here, I mean. (he laughed)

SOPHIA CONTINUED LOOKING UP AT THE BUILDING. MR HAWTHORN LOOKED
OVER TO HER FOR A MOMENT.

Mr Hawthorn
You alright, miss?

Sophia
(snapping out of her trance)
Yes..Yes. Sorry...it's just beautiful.

Mr Hawthorn
Phew... If you think the outside is beautiful,
Then the inside is heaven.
Ohh..and those acoustics..perfect for singing..

Sophia
(curious)
Really??

4

Mr Hawthorn
Oh, yes.
Makes even the worst of singers sound
Like songbirds.

Elias Audition Cut

10

Sophia
(whispering)
Are you here to help me..?

Elias
(taking his glasses off)
That depends on your definition of help..

Sophia
I didn't do anything wrong..

Elias
(brushing off a book that he took from his jacket)
They don't like surprises...you were unexpected.

Sophia
I don't even know where I am..

Elias
(hands her the book)
You're in a symphony of existence..that's what i like to call
it. Time seems to stop when you enter the cathedral..Nothing
here is what it claims to be.

Sophia
What's this?

Elias
Stories. Some true, some not..you should read it before the next
morning, if you can.

11

Sophia
(tired, upset)
You're just going to walk away?

Elias
(picks up his lantern)
I'm not allowed to intervene..not directly

ELIAS GIVES HER A STRANGE YET EPITHETICAL GLANCE AS HE WALKS
AWAY.

Elias
But I listen...and remember.

Amelia Audition Cut

35

Sophia
Do you have any siblings?

Amelia
Mhm!
Oh..
Do you miss yours?

Sophia
(shocked)
How..did you know?

Amelia
I can just guess.
My sister used to tell me that the was to someone's heart,
Is finding out the similarities you have.

Sophia
(laughes and wipes her eyes)
Your sister must be really smart..
(pause)
What was her name?

Amelia
Her name was Lily.
That's what my mom told me.

Sophia
And your mom?

Amelia
She dosnt come around alot..
But vivienne takes care of me when she's gone.

Young Evelyn Audition Cut

63

Evelyn's mother (OS)
I saw your hesitation. You sang... sweetly. But there was defiance in it.

Young Evelyn
I wasn't trying—

Evelyn's Mother (OS)
Don't lie.
Do you want to go back to the attic or do you want to matter.

YOUNG EVELYN LOOKS TO THE KEYS, THEN BACK TO HER MOTHER.

Young Evelyn
I want to matter.

Evelyn's Mother (OS)
Good. Then listen to me.
And don't try to run this time..

EVELYN CONTINUES TO PLAY THE PIANO AND THE SCENE FADES OUT.

Evelyn's Mother Audition Cut

63

Evelyn's mother (OS)
I saw your hesitation. You sang... sweetly. But there was
defiance in it.

Young Evelyn
I wasn't trying—

Evelyn's Mother (OS)
Don't lie.
Do you want to go back to the attic or do you want to matter.

YOUNG EVELYN LOOKS TO THE KEYS, THEN BACK TO HER MOTHER.

Young Evelyn
I want to matter.

Evelyn's Mother (OS)
Good. Then listen to me.
And don't try to run this time..

EVELYN CONTINUES TO PLAY THE PIANO AND THE SCENE FADES OUT.