

## AUDITION SIDE

(Be prepared to read the following role of Security Specialist Sammy.  
Does not have to be memorized.)

### THE CHARACTER

**SECURITY SPECIALIST SAMMY (Male or Female)** *Sammy takes the job as security guard VERY seriously. Though untrained in either the military or law enforcement ... or anything really ... Sammy feels proficient in first-person-shooter games and has zealously studied every episode of Law 'n' Order. This makes Sammy - in Sammy's mind - fully prepared for whatever working nights at the museum brings. Though having been a guard for months now, Sammy hasn't encountered anything close to a "situation" ... until tonight.*

### THE SCENE

**A SECURITY ALARM SOUNDS. SAMMY - HAVING LONGED FOR SUCH A MOMENT - ENTERS ABRUPTLY,** THEN MOVES INTO THE ROOM WITH EXAGGERATED STEALTH. SINCE SAMMY'S NOT ALLOWED TO CARRY A WEAPON OF ANY KIND, HE/SHE PULLS A FLASHLIGHT FROM A HOLSTER, THEN WIELDS IT ABOUT THE ROOM AS IF ITS BEAM COULD KILL AN ENEMY ON CONTACT.

**A CAT MEOWS.** AND WITH IT SAMMY'S EXCITEMENT FADES. BUT THOUGH DISAPPOINTED THERE'S APPARENTLY NO REAL INTRUDER, SAMMY KEEPS UP A PROFESSIONAL (AND BIT OVER-THE-TOP) ATTITUDE WHILE ACTIVATING A SHOULDER RADIO TO "REPORT IN."

### SAMMY

Security Niner-Foxtrot to Base, cut the alarm, I repeat, (CAPTAIN KIRK-ISH) *cut ... the alarm!* (**ALARM CEASES**) All clear, Base, repeat, *all ... clear!* How we looking on your end, Base, over?

### BASE (AUDIENCE VOLUNTEER)

(STANDS, CUPPING HAND OVER MOUTH TO GIVE THE IMPRESSION VOICE IS COMING OVER A GARBLED RADIO.)  
Roger Security Niner-Foxtrot, Base here and ... SHHHHHHHH!

### SAMMY

Say again, Base. You're coming in all garbled. *Say ... again!*

BASE (AUDIENCE VOLUNTEER)

(HAND OVER MOUTH) Can you hear me now? Can you hear me now? Can you hear me now? SHHHHHHHH!

SAMMY

(BANGING FIST AGAINST RADIO, SAYS TO SELF) I told them not to buy these babies from Walmart.

BASE (AUDIENCE VOLUNTEER)

(REMOVE HAND, THEN SINGS TO TUNE OF “JINGLE BELLS”)  
*Jingle bells, Batman smells, Robin laid an egg ...*

SAMMY

Okay, I read you now, Base.

BASE

(CONTINUING SONG) *Batmobile lost a wheel, and the Joker got away, hey!*

SAMMY

(LOUDER) I said I read you, Base! Listen, looks like we’ve got another false alarm in the Museum Gallery. Probably that darn cat tripping the sensors again, over.

BASE

(SPEAKS NORMALLY) Roger that. Darn cat. Going pity-pat and all that. Over.

SAMMY

I’ll tell what I told Madam Curator at the reception, you want to put an end to these feline false positives, here’s what ya do: cats like salt, right – they lick it up, man – so give me a plate of anchovies, a D-cell and a set of jumper cables and that’ll be the end of our cat problems, am I right, over?!

BASE

Roger that. End of cat. Lickety-splat. Over. (BEGINS TO CRY SOFTLY)

SAMMY

(SIGHS) You're crying again, aren't you, Base?

BASE

(SPEAK NORMALLY) Just ... allergies .... Over. (CRIES HARDER)

SAMMY

(RESIGNED SIGH) Look, I promise not to hurt the cat, okay, Base?

BASE

(SPEAK NORMALLY) Whatever. Pets are dumb. Over. (CRY SOFTLY)

SAMMY

(SPEAKING AS A FRIEND) You've got to let it go, Base. That thing with your kid's frog wasn't your fault. At 1:00 AM nobody turns on the bathroom light before flushing.

BASE

(CRY LOUDLY) I hate me. Over. (SNIFF SEVERAL TIMES)

SAMMY

Oh, now cheer up, Base – it's the Holidays! What say I finish locking up the museum gallery, then you and I can grab us a couple of ... (*HEARS A BANGING NOISE.*) What's that?! (HARD WHISPER) We got an unidentified noise in sector seven – sort of a thud with a clank ... a crash ... a crunch ... or dare I say .... (WITH HORROR) a jingle-jangle! (PULLS "FLASHLIGHT," GOES INTO FULL-SECURITY GUARD MODE) Lock her down, base, lock her down! Repeat, we are going Code Aqua-blue up in here – Yeeeeehaw!

END OF AUDITION SIDE