***AUDITION CUTS: ANTOINE MACARENA***

**#1 Fighting with CHAZ**

CHAZ

-She was confused, my love. Not everyone understands your grand sense of style. Especially not a waitress working the graveyard shift at Dick’s Diner.

**ANTOINE**

She didn’t need the attitude. Just serve me the damn pie, Darlene. My cape is none of your business*. (DRAMATICALLY PULLS HIS CAPE BEHIND HIM).*

CHAZ

Oooh, you look like wonder woman when you do that. Let’s go to bed, it’s late. We can play hero vs. villain. Did you bring those sparkly boots I like? *(CARRESSES ANTOINE FROM BEHIND, KISSES HIS NECK, ETC.)*

**ANTOINE**

OF COURSE I brought those boots, but speaking of Wonder Woman- who did you call when you snuck out to use that payphone?

CHAZ

*(IMMEDIATELY BACKING AWAY)* I didn’t call anybody. Antoine, come on now.

**ANTOINE**

YOU come on. Do you think I’m stupid?

CHAZ

Not at all!

**ANTOINE**

Then maybe YOU’RE stupid, because telling me, “LONG line in the men’s room” when we’re the only people in a restaurant is suspicious as hell. You called your wife.

CHAZ

*(SIGH)* I did.

**ANTOINE**

UGH. I KNEW IT. I saw you eyeing that payphone the minute we got there.

CHAZ

If it bothered you so much, why didn’t you say anything?

**ANTOINE**

*(DRAMATICALLY)* WELL I NEVER like to cause a SCENE.

CHAZ

We’ve had such a splendid evening, why ruin it? Please don’t bring her into it right now.

**ANTOINE**

YOU called her! On our DATE. I didn’t bring her into anything, YOU did.

CHAZ

I have responsibilities, darling. She worries. I’m trying to make this a delicate transition for her and the kids, so it’s best we keep it hush. I’m really torn up about it. If anyone’s the victim here, it’s me.

**ANTOINE**

I am tired of waiting on you to leave her and your sneaking around! UGH, I just want you to be honest…then sweep me off to a mythical island where I’ll be worshipped and reign as queen. Is that too much to ask?

**#2 Speaking to the killer**

**ANTOINE**

HI! Surprise! Okay, I didn’t actually drink your ratpoison coffee, because coffee is bad for my complexion, but I hate feeling left out, so I faked it. But you know what, you GO GURL. Get yourself a man! You are H O T. DO A SPIN, DO A SPIN. ANYWAY, I’m gonna go…Good luck on being murderers. Byeeeeee. *(ANTOINE RUNS OUT THE FRONT DOOR)*

**#3 Explaining to CHAZ**

**ANTOINE**

I took it from your mailbox because I wanted you to think this place was MY idea. You always get to have all the big ideas because you’re a Dr... kind of.

CHAZ

KIND OF a doctor?

**ANTOINE**

You’re not like a “save him, he’s dying doctor”. You’re a FEELINGS dr. Like, Gabby was SAD that she was dying and it’s nice that you could talk to her about that, but if you could have gotten the poison out of her like a real doctor, that probably would have made her happier. So, you know. She’s dead now.