***AUDITION CUTS: LAVINIA LOVESPELL***

#**1 LAVINIA talks to GABBY**

**LAVINIA**

Don’t mind Kenneth. He’s a a misfit. My parents found him living in the Appalachian Hills when he was a boy. An abandoned, feral child. All alone…

GABBY

That is terribly sad. I’m so sorry. The poor thing.

**LAVINIA**

Yea. By the time they found him he had a whole troupe of animal friends and was livin’ in a tree like a lil’ Keebler elf.

GABBY

He was a child living in a tree all by himself??

**LAVINIA**

MMHM. He’d even made up his own language. Have you seen the movie, Nell?

GABBY

No, but I’ve heard of that one.

**LAVINIA**

Well, Nell doesn’t have a thing on Kenneth. Let me tell you. He talks crazy nonsense. Went FULL MOWGLI out there.

GABBY

Oh Kenneth… That must have been terrifying. Who could do that to a little kid?

**LAVINIA**

Hogwash. My parents were saints for takin’ that creature in and teachin’ him how to almost speak proper. Raised him right along with me- the creepy, little brother I never wanted… Anyhoo, they’re dead now so he lives in the shed.

GABBY

You have him live in the shed…?

**LAVINIA**

I’m sure he loves it. He’s always clang-bangin’ around back there makin’ god knows what.

GABBY

I hope he’s okay. Just hearing this makes me so sad.

**LAVINIA**

Mmhm, it’s a real sob story. Anyhoo, I couldn’t get ahold of Jason, but I left a message. That’ll be $67.55 for the two nights, will that be cash, check, or charge?

GABBY

I only have cash.

**LAVINIA**

My favorite kind. Want me to grab that bag so I can put it in yer room?

GABBY

It’s heavy. I’m perfectly capable.

**LAVINIA**

You sure? I’d think your arms would be tired from all that walkin’…

GABBY

I’m stronger than I look.

**#2. LAVINIA’S Meltdown Confession**

**LAVINIA**

(*LETS OUT A GUTTERAL GROWL SCREAM*) YESSSS FINE! I HATED HIM. JUST LISTEN TO HIM AND HIS MUMBO JUMBO PSYCHOBABBLE BULLSHIT! AND I HATE ALL OF YOU TOO. YER EVIL!

 *EVERYONE GASPS, TWO COPS WALK IN BEHIND DETECTIVE SANDIEGO AS LAVINIA BEGINS HER SPEECH*

Ya’ll deserve worse than death! Yer the lowest type of scum, with your debauchery, yer idiocy, yer sexual deviancy, and and… yer sex, drugs, N’ rock and roll! You take good people like ma parents and you RUIN ‘em. Turned ma beautiful Momma and Daddy into human rocket launchers. This world would be a helluva lot better without any of ya. Yer all GUTTER TRASH. I don’t know what I was thinking to begin with. Ya just drink, fornicate, and USE people up, well yer cockroaches, and I’d kill every last one of ya with my bare hands if I was strong enough!