



Thank you for auditioning for

PEACE OF CLAY

For THEATRE RALEIGH

ROLE: AISHA

Present in the room will be director, producing team & casting.

For this audition please prepare:

- The FULL MATERIAL in this packet. You may or may not be asked to read ALL of this at this appointment, but please have it prepared.

INSTRUCTIONS:

Be sure to bring your picture and resume, otherwise we will not have one in the room!

Thanks so much!
W | S Casting

SCENE FOUR

The front counter of Venture Video. AISHA, 16 stands behind the counter rewinding videos that haven't been properly rewound. She's in a bad mood. The door chimes and an unseen customer enters.

START

AISHA

(Flat and rote, calling off in the distance.)

Welcome to Venture Video, please be kind and rewind.

She sighs, rolls her eyes and presses the button on a machine that rewinds video. The door chimes again. This time she doesn't look up immediately. CLAY runs in tossing his backpack over the counter.

AISHA

Welcome to Venture Video, please be- you're late.

CLAY

I know. I'm sorry.

CLAY pins on his name tag. AISHA still not looking up, questions him.

AISHA

Why're you late?

CLAY

Why you mad?

AISHA

My dad was looking for you.

CLAY

Where is he?

AISHA

The bank. He had to make the deposit by five, and *you're late*.

CLAY

I know AISHA, and I said I'm sorry.

AISHA

He was pissed about leaving me here alone, which is some B.S.

Door chimes

CLAY

Welcome to Venture Video. Please be kind, rewind.

CLAY watches the unseen customer.

CLAY

Westerns.

AISHA

(Sighs and looks up. She shakes her head.)

Uh uh. Sci-Fi

They continue to watch.

CLAY

Dang.

AISHA

(Snaps her fingers with a smile.)

Pay up.

CLAY

Imma hafta settle up next shift. I used my quarters for the bus.

AISHA

The bus? Where's your car? And I'm being generous calling that hoopdie a car.

CLAY

Aye yo, don't be hatin' on Lucile. My Daddy ain't buy my whip.

AISHA

Screw you Clay.

CLAY

(Imitates how white she sounds.)

"Screw you Clay."

Ok, fuck you then. AISHA

Why you so hateful today? CLAY

Why you so late? AISHA

I told you- CLAY

Door chimes.

Welcome to Venture Video. Please be kind, rewind. Rom-Com. AISHA

Nope, triple x. CLAY

You're trying to be in debt. She's a middle aged white lady...
(Looks over the counter and outside)
With two kids and a Volvo. AISHA

Yes, ma'am, in the back of the store to the left.
(Speaking to the unseen lady and pointing.) CLAY

CLAY slyly smiles at AISHA and mimes giving head with his hand.

Guess you got your bus money back. AISHA **STOP**

Your pops doesn't want you to be in the store alone. I get that. He's old school.
(Sighs) CLAY

I can handle myself Clay. AISHA

I know you can Eesh. In this neighborhood. CLAY