

1. **WOMAN** — From “Her Heart” [**Female Identifying Auditioners**]

(It is approximately nine o'clock at night. A woman is standing in the yard of a stranger looking at the sky. She is holding a paper grocery bag to her chest. He comes out of his house and addresses her)

MAN: Hello.

WOMAN: *(to him)* **Hello** *(resumes looking at the sky)*

MAN: I thought I saw someone. I was about to go to bed. I saw you from my window Can I –? ... Is there something I can do for you?

WOMAN: *(to him)* **Oh, no. I'm just here to see the northern lights. (Back to the sky)**

MAN: Okay. Okay. It's just – it's awful late and you're in my yard ...

WOMAN: **Oh, I hope you don't mind! I'll only be here tonight. I'll see them tonight. The northern lights. And then I'll be gone. I hope you don't mind –**

MAN: Is that your tent?

WOMAN: **Yes.**

MAN: You've pitched a tent ... >

WOMAN: **So I have a place to sleep, >**

MAN: in my yard ...

WOMAN: **after I see them, I hope you don't mind.**

MAN: Well it's not that I —

WOMAN: **Do you mind?**

MAN: Well, I don't know if —

WOMAN: **Oh, no I think you mind!**

MAN: No, it's not that I mind —

WOMAN: **No, you do! You *do!* Oh, I'm so sorry! I didn't think you would! I didn't think —. You see, it says in your brochure >**

MAN: My brochure?

WOMAN: **that people from Maine wouldn't mind. It says ... *(pulling out a brochure about Maine tourism)* that people from Maine are different, that they live “the way life *should* be.” and that, “in the tradition of their brethren in rural northern climes, like Scandinavia,” that**

they'll let people who are complete strangers, like cross-country skiers and bikers and hikers, camp out in their yard, if they need to, for nothing, they'll just let you. I'm a hiker. Is it true? >

MAN: Well —

WOMAN: that they'll let you just stay in their yards if you need to? Cause I need to. Camp out. 'Cause I'm where I need to be. This is the farthest I've ever traveled — I'm from a part of the country that's a little closer to things — never been this far north before, or east, and did you know that Maine is the only state in the country that's attached to only one other state?!?

MAN: Um —

WOMAN: It is! (*taking in all the open space*) Feels like the end of the world, and here I am at the end of the world, and I have nowhere to go, so I was counting on staying here, unless it's not true, I mean, *is* it true?

MAN: Well —

WOMAN: Would you let a hiker who was where she needed to be just camp out in your yard for free?