

THE PROM – Audition Side #5 – Trent

DEE DEE

(Remembering him.)

Oh Trent! Why are you dressed like a waiter?

TRENT

I'm between gigs. I feel adrift, as I did in the days before Juilliard.

BARRY

Here we go.

TRENT

You see, my passions are fueled by the power of Lady Theatre and how she can, with her gentle touch, sculpt the human soul. But at Juilliard -

BARRY

Mother of God.

TRENT

- they taught me an actor is still an actor even when fishing an earring out of a chocolate fountain. If I might soliloquize for a moment...

BARRY

I'm aging. He's aging me.

TRENT

If you prick me, do I not bleed? If you do not pay me, do I not still act? Still, I've played Hamlet! I've played Uncle Vanya! And yet I am known only as "that guy" on the beloved 90's sitcom "Talk to the Hand". I've begun to question the very meaning of my existence. Is a life on the stage really any life at all?