

# GIDEON WHITE “PA” AUDITION SIDES

## INSTRUCTIONS:

PERFORM ONE OF THE FOLLOWING SCENES.

Feel free to choose the side that best fits you and allows you to give your strongest performance. You're welcome to have someone read the other lines off-camera, but you don't have to—it's completely fine to perform only your character's lines

You do not need to memorize perfectly—feel free to hold the script if needed.

Pa goes into the house and starts going through the drawers of their modest bureau.

Hannah follows him.

HANNAH

What are you doing? What are you doing?

PA

I said I need a drink!

HANNAH

We don't have no drinks here!

He rummages through the drawers and finds her special box.

HANNAH

No! What are you doing?

She reaches for the box to try and stop him. He shoves her to the floor again.

He opens the box and finds the money. He counts the dollar bills and the coins.

HANNAH

Don't take that. We don't have nothing else!

Puts the money in his pocket. He fingers the other treasures. A braided lock of hair. A small locket. The locket looks cheap, but maybe could fetch a few dollars. He puts it in his pocket.

HANNAH

No! Please don't! That was mother's!

PA

You want to keep the farm, don't you?

He picks up the treasure map.

PA

What's this?

HANNAH

It was grandmother's letter.

He looks at it closely.

PA

What is this? There's a map on it!

HANNAH

It was a love note my grandfather gave to my grandmother before he died. Mother give it to me ere she passed. The map appeared when the parchment got close to the flame. Maybe it's a map of our farm.

PA

No... no...

He turns it over and around, examining it.

He sets the map on the table. Fingering the lines on it.

PA

This is our farm here.

He looks curiously at the "X" at the center of the map, tapping it thoughtfully.

PA

But what's this? Hmph!

Pa looks at incantations in the corners.

PA

Come here and read this!

HANNAH

Read it yourself!

Pa grabs her hair and yanks her up to the table.

PA

Read it!

She shoves him.

HANNAH

Where's the money from the canal! The Constable will...

PA

Read it!

HANNAH

It's hard for me to read, I can barely make it out. I've tried...

PA

Try again!

She sounds out the words slowly:

HANNAH

By bloody oath a trove concealed, Guil..  
Guil...

PA  
Trove concealed...

He looks earnest. His face grows intense as he realizes this could be important—a buried treasure! He folds the map and starts to put it in his pocket.

HANNAH  
That's mine!

Pa snaps at her.

PA  
It's yours if I say it's yours!

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HANNAH  
Treasure? What are you talking about?

He pulls the map from his pocket and waves it in the air.

HANNAH  
That's mine.

PA  
Don't you know what this is, idiot girl?  
Your grandma's map? Why do you think it  
was so precious to her?

He unfolds it and points at the "X".

PA  
What do you think this is? Just a pretty  
picture? There's treasure there! When

we get it, we won't have to worry about the farm or anything else.

HANNAH

Have you lost your senses?

He shoves her away.

She stands, ready to leave.

HANNAH

Mr. Faucett is coming the day after tomorrow!

PA

We are digging tonight!

HANNAH

We?

PA

Old Bob and his son and I!

HANNAH

Old Bob? You mean that old treasure digger?

PA

Who else? Digging for treasure!

HANNAH

They're swindlers, Pa!

PA

Hush, girl!

HANNAH

They're swindlers, pa, you've thrown our farm away!

She marches away, defeated. Angry. He calls out to her as she disappears in the distance.

PA

Come tonight. You'll see! Hannah!  
You'll see! Idiot girl!