

The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Night-Time Audition Sides

Actor Four roles: Reverend Peters, Uncle Terry, Station policeman, Station Guard

Scenes:

Reverend Peters, Christopher

Station Policeman, Christopher

Reverend Peters, Christopher

Actor Four, Christopher

CHRISTOPHER. Reverend Peters, where is heaven?

REVEREND PETERS. I'm sorry Christopher?

CHRISTOPHER. In our universe whereabouts is it exactly?

REVEREND PETERS. It's not in our universe. It's another kind of place altogether.

CHRISTOPHER. There isn't anything outside our universe Reverend Peters. There isn't another kind of place altogether. Except there might be if you go through a black hole. But a black hole is what is called a Singularity which means it's impossible to find out what is on the other side because the gravity of a black hole is so big that even electromagnetic waves like light can't get out of it, and electromagnetic waves are how we get information about things which are far away. And if heaven is on the other side of a black hole then dead people would have to be fired into space on a rocket to get there and they aren't or people would notice.

REVEREND PETERS. Well when I say heaven is outside our universe it's really just a manner of speaking. I suppose what it really means is that they are with God.

CHRISTOPHER. But where is God?

REVEREND PETERS. Christopher we should talk about this on another day when I have more time.

Actor Four, Christopher

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Are you all right, young man?

CHRISTOPHER. You're too old.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Are you all right, young man?

CHRISTOPHER. No.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. You're looking a bit worse for wear. The lady at the café says that when she tried talking to you, you were in a complete trance. What's your name?

CHRISTOPHER. Christopher Boone.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Where do you live?

CHRISTOPHER. 36 Randolph Street.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. What are you doing here?

CHRISTOPHER. I needed to sit down and be quiet and think.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. OK let's keep it simple. What are you doing at the railway station?

CHRISTOPHER. I'm going to see Mother.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Mother?

CHRISTOPHER. Yes, Mother.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. When's your train?

CHRISTOPHER. I don't know. She lives in London. I don't know when there's a train to London.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. So, you don't live with your mother?

CHRISTOPHER. No. But I'm going to.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. So where does your mother live?

CHRISTOPHER. In London.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Yes, but where in London?

CHRISTOPHER. 451c Chapter Road, London NW2 5NG.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. What is that?

CHRISTOPHER. That's Toby, my pet rat.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. A pet rat?

CHRISTOPHER. Yes, a pet rat. He's very clean and he hasn't got bubonic plague.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Well, that's very reassuring.

CHRISTOPHER. Yes.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Have you got a ticket?

CHRISTOPHER. No.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. So how precisely were you going to get to London then?

CHRISTOPHER. I have a bank car.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Is this your card?

CHRISTOPHER. No it's Father's.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Father's.

CHRISTOPHER. Yes, Father's.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. OK.

CHRISTOPHER. He told me the number. It's 3558.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Shhh. Why don't you and I take a stroll to the cash machine, eh?

CHRISTOPHER. You mustn't touch me.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Why would I want to touch you?

CHRISTOPHER. I don't know.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. Well, neither do I.

CHRISTOPHER. Because I got a caution for hitting a policeman but I didn't mean to hurt him and if I do it again it'll be a lot worse because of the caution.

STATIONPOLICEMAN. You're serious aren't you?

CHRISTOPHER. Yes.

Actor Four, Christopher

REVEREND PETERS. *(Enters, picks up envelope, opens it, and looks at it. He places it face down on Christopher's table. He sits opposite Christopher and takes out a stopwatch.)* So this is jolly exciting eh Christopher? Well I'm excited anyway. Now the exam is going to last for 2 hours Christopher, OK? First thing to do is to pop your name on the front. OK young man, are you ready to roll? Turn over the paper please Christopher. And begin.

CHRISTOPHER. *(Turns paper over. He panics. He counts the cubes of cardinal numbers to calm down.)* 1; 8; 27; 64; 125; 216; 343; 512; 729; 1,000; 1,331.

REVEREND PETERS. Are you all right Christopher?

CHRISTOPHER. I can't read the question.

REVEREND PETERS. What do you mean?

CHRISTOPHER. I can't read the question.

REVEREND PETERS. Can you see the question?

CHRISTOPHER. I can see the question but I can't read the question because when I look at the words they all seem confused and mixed up and the wrong way to me.

REVEREND PETERS. Right.

CHRISTOPHER. What does this question say?

REVEREND PETERS. Christopher I'm afraid I can't help you like that. I'm not allowed to. *(Christopher groans.)*