

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

Actor Three roles: **Policeman**, Mr. Thompson, Drunk Two, **Man with socks**, London policeman

Scenes:

Policeman, Christopher, Siobhan
Man with Socks, Punk Girl, Christopher

Actor Three, Christopher, Siobhan

POLICEMAN. Would you like to tell me what's going on here, young man?

SIOBHAN. "I do not tell lies. Mother used to say that this was because I was a good person. But it is not because I am a good person. It is because I can't tell lies."

CHRISTOPHER. The dog is dead.

POLICEMAN. I'd got that far.

CHRISTOPHER. I think someone killed the dog.

POLICEMAN. How old are you?

CHRISTOPHER. I'm 15 years and 3 months and 2 days.

POLICEMAN. And what precisely are you doing in the garden?

CHRISTOPHER. I'm talking to you.

POLICEMAN. OK, why were you in the garden in the first place?

CHRISTOPHER. I was holding the dog.

POLICEMAN. Why were you holding the dog?

CHRISTOPHER. I like dogs.

POLICEMAN. Did you kill the dog?

CHRISTOPHER. I did not kill the dog.

POLICEMAN. You seem very upset about this. I'm going to ask you once again.

(Christopher starts groaning.) Terrific. Young man I'm going to ask you to stop making that noise and to stand up please calmly and quietly. Marvellous. Great.

Just flipping – (He tries to lift up Christopher who screams and hits him.) I'm arresting you assaulting a police officer. I strongly advise you to get into the back of the police car because if you try any of that monkey business again you stupid idiot I am going to seriously lose my shit. Is that understood?

Actor Three, Actor Five, Christopher

CHRISTOPHER. Toby? Toby? Where are you? Toby, Toby, what are you doing down there? Toby, get back up here this instant. I'm warning you. Right. I'm coming down there. Toby and when I catch you, I'm going to be very cross.

MAN WITH SOCKS. Oi, what are you doing?

CHRISTOPHER. My rat is on here.

MAN WITH SOCKS. Get out of there for goodness' sake.

CHRISTOPHER. Toby, it's filthy down here. You'll get so dirty.

PUNK GIRL. Oh, my dayz. What is he doing?

MAN WITH SOCKS. What does it look like he's doing?

PUNK GIRL. Call somebody. Get somebody. Don't just stand there.

MAN WITH SOCKS. Mate please, please get back up here.

CHRISTOPHER. I can't get back up there my rat is on here.

PUNK GIRL. What?

MAN WITH SOCKS. Mate, please you're going to get yourself killed.

PUNK GIRL. You're going to have to go down there and get him.

MAN WITH SOCKS. Me? What the hell has it got to do with me?

PUNK GIRL. He's a kid. You can't just let him get hit.

MAN WITH SOCKS. Yes I know he's a kid. I can see he's a kid by bloody well looking at him. Mate. Please come on.

CHRISTOPHER. Toby, stop being so difficult.

MAN WITH SOCKS. I don't believe this is happening. This is ridiculous, mate get your arse out of there now. (*Tube train sound starts.*)

CHRISTOPHER. Don't panic. I found him.

PUNK GIRL. Help him, you muppet.

MAN WITH SOCKS. Oh shit. Oh shit. (*Christopher and Toby are back on the platform.*) What the fuck do you think you were playing at?

CHRISTOPHER. I was finding Toby. He's my pet rat.

MAN WITH SOCKS. Bloody Nora.

PUNK GIRL. Is he OK?

MAN WITH SOCKS. Him? Oh. Thanks a bundle. Jesus Christ. A pet rat. Oh shit. My train. Fuck. (*Exits*)

PUNK GIRL. Are you OK? (*She touches Christopher's arm and he screams.*) OK.

OK. OK. Is there anything I can do to help you?

CHRISTOPHER. Stand further away. I've got a Swiss Army knife and it has a saw blade and it could cut someone's finger off.

PUNK GIRL. OK buddy. I'm going to take that as a no.