

## **Audition Side 1 – Mayor, Elvira, Jasmine, Jonas**

**Elvira**

Mornin' Mayor Nugen.

**Mayor**

Morning Elvira. Been out hunting already?

**Elvira**

You know what they say. The early bird catches the worm

**Mayor**

Yes, Worms. I've heard people say that

**Elvira**

You snooze you lose

**Mayor**

Yes, that too. Oh, what about Early to bed, early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and uh.....sleepy

**Elvira** (rolling her eyes and aside)

Once a fool, always a fool.

**Mayor**

(like it's a game now) Oh. Here's one. Never go to bed angry. Stay up and fight!

**Jasmine**

(from offstage and entering) Jonas.....Jonas

**Elvira**

Speaking of fighting, here comes Jasmine

**Mayor**

Good morning Jasmine.

**Jasmine**

What's so good about it? I've got a leakin' roof, a fence that needs fixin', a lawn to mow, laundry to wash and hang, and no sign of that husband of mine. You haven't seen Jonas, have you?

**Mayor**

Can't say I have. But I'm sure he's around here somewhere.

**Elvira**

(Aside) Probably hiding from you

**Jasmine**

What was that?

**Elvira**

Oh, nothing.

**Jasmine**

Well if you see him tell him I'm looking for him; he has chores to do at home.  
(Exiting)

**Mayor**

And if you see him, tell him I have a few things I'd like him to do as well.

**Elvira**

A few more things to add to the list of all the other jobs you have Jonas doing.  
Mayor? Sometimes I wonder who that poor man is actually married to.

**Mayor**

Oh hush, Elvira. This is important. Those miserable, Mooncussers have been at it again. Vlad and his band of thieving smugglers from Mystic Island have raided our supplies again during the night!

**Elvira**

Well Mister Mayor, when are you going to do something about those mangy dogs. What did they take this time?

**Mayor**

A good part of our last catch is gone as well as a bunch of supplies and tools. Not to mention my private stash of Jersey's finest pork roll.

**Elvira**

Taylor's ham?

**Mayor**

It's pork roll. And I told you not to mention that!

**Elvira**

Well, where is that so-called chief of police you appointed? Jonas! Jonas!

*(Jonas emerges from the Fish Market)*

**Jonas**

Did someone call me?

**Mayor**

Where have you been. Jasmine was just here looking for you.

**Jonas**

Well I was just wrapping up a couple of fluke and a pound of clams for Mrs. Landry. It's her and Edgar's anniversary tomorrow. Forty years. Ain't love grand.

Elvira

Yeah....grand

Mayor

Well, forget about that, I have an urgent matter for you to attend to.

Jonas

But I haven't finished all the other things you gave me yesterday to add to the list of Things To Do For the Mayor.

**Mayor**

Well, you can hold that list until next week. This is important. The Mooncussers have been up to their old tricks again. There's been complaints about boats missing, clam rakes, fishing nets, traps....

**Elvira**

Breakfast meats

**Mayor**

Elvira

**Jonas**

Breakfast - Sounds like a job for the Chief of Police

(Jonas pulls off his market smock revealing the Chief of Police uniform underneath)

**Elvira**

Someone has to do something about Vlad and the smugglers!

**Jonas**

Mooncussers. Almost every man in Mystic Island is a mooncusser. Maybe even some of the women. But you can count on me, I'll see what I can do.

**Elvira**

Great. Jonas, you're only one man. You'll need an army to fight them all. You're our chief of police sworn in by the mayor, and against my better judgment, surely you can get the men in this town to show some courage and fight for Tuckerton.

**Jonas**

But most of the men are busy fishing and clamming. And don't call me Shirley. (Depending on the audience reaction, apologize, "I'm sorry, what were you expecting, Neil Simon?)

**Elvira**

All I know is If this keeps up there won't be any fishing or clamming. Tell them to grab any weapon they can lay their hands on. We need to put an end to these marauding Mooncussers once and for all.

**Mayor**

Now hold on. As mayor of Tuckerton I make the tough decisions around here. I will find a way to stop those thievin' smugglers one way or another, by hook or by crook, come Hell or high water.

**Jonas**

High tide is at 11:21, sir!