

# DELORIS, MOTHER S.

## Script Audition pieces:

Audition pieces:	Deloris & Mother Superior
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Deloris: You know I'm a singer. Professional. Hey, Mother, may I, when this is all over with, could I borrow this space for a few weekends? Fridays, Saturdays...

Mother Superior: Sunday is usually booked.

Deloris: Hey, I just wanna say thanks for letting me stay here and—and I say this to people all the time - I really dig what you nuns are doing. I love your work. I mean at the end of 'The Sound of Music' when you sisters steal the Nazi's car parts so the singing children can get away. That's good stuff!

Mother Superior: Thank you.

Deloris: So listen, while I'm here, these are my ground rules. I want three meals a day and I'll need two rooms, one for my clothes, one for my down time.

Mother Superior: And these are my rules. You will stay in your room. When you are not in your room, you will be have as a nun. Do you know how a nun behaves?

Deloris: Hey, I went to catholic school when I was a kid.

Mother Superior: The benefits of which are quiet apparent. Now. You will only come out of your room for meals or prayer—do you pray, child?

Deloris: Well, one time when I saw Donna Summer, she was wearing a white sequin dress and had white fur—and I said to myself 'Jesus Christ I wish I had that dress!' Does that count as prayer?

Mother Superior: No... The material world has no value here. This is a different world you enter now. Behind these walls we live a life of adoration and grace. This is a sanctuary.

Deloris: Can I get a light? I saw a mess of candles in the other room.

Mother Superior: Not. In. Here.

Deloris: (looking around) Oh, is there a smoking section?

Mother Superior: Yes dear. And you're headed for it... Miss Van Cartier, as long as you reside here, you must divest yourself of all worldly possessions. Is that clear?... Now when you leave your room you must wear this habit.

Deloris: No way!

Mother Superior: Pardon me?

Deloris: Well maybe I can dress it up a little.

Mother Superior: We have worn this since the fourteenth century. It does not cry out for accessories.

Deloris: But if I put on this dress, I will just DROP DEAD.

Mother Superior: Well then we have a plan.