

SC #2

Kai

AUDITION SCENE #3 KAI, CLAIRE & DAVE

Dave, Claire and Kai are strapped into jump seats in an Air Force Transport plane.

KAI

Shortest, iciest runway in a snowstorm?

← Start

CLAIRE

Nova Scotia. That Marine who tried to kill me with the fire axe.

DAVE

Alaska. Both times.

KAI

Worst turbulence?

CLAIRE

Yesterday. When we flew in.

The aircraft jolts violently.

DAVE

Or maybe today.

CLAIRE

I can't wait to get warm again.

KAI

And tomorrow we'll all be sweating our asses off wishing we were some place cool, like Utah. Eight states in thirteen weeks - not to mention side trips to Kuwait, Somalia and The Bahamas.

CLAIRE

You didn't like The Bahamas?

KAI

I loved The Bahamas. I'm just saying - we never stay in one place long enough to warm up, cool down or chill out.

CLAIRE

It's a whole lot better than Georgetown.

DAVE

And Yonkers.

CLAIRE

You're from L.A., aren't you?

KAI

South Central. Sure beats home.
Hell, anywhere beats home.

CLAIRE

You ever go back?

KAI

Not since my grandmother died.
Reason I stayed. Tried to get her
to move, but not her. Eighty-seven
years old and she'd never gone more
than four city blocks in her whole
life. I used to say, grandma, you
ought to travel. Go down South
maybe. Or New York City. And
she'd say - I travel every day
without ever leaving home. My
grandmother read a lot. Couldn't
see her bedroom walls for books.
Cheap paperbacks mostly. Stacked so
high. She'd read her books and
they'd take her out of there.
Travel her to other places, other
times.

CLAIRE

What happened to the books?

KAI

Storage lockup near LAX.

He drags a dog eared paperback from his pocket.

KAI (CONT'D)

Friend of mine sends me a bunch
every month.

(beat)

Number forty three.

DAVE

How many left to read?

KAI

About twenty-seven hundred, give or
take.

(off their looks)

She double stacked.

He thumbs the pages.

KAI (CONT'D)

Sure do miss her.

(beat)

But not South Central. No sir.

END OF SCENE

/End