

The Audition

A: What's wrong? Why are you crying?

B: I didn't even make it past the first round.

A: Oh, I'm sorry to hear that... but... why?

B: Obviously because I have no talent.

A: Of course not. You are very talented.

B: Talented people don't forget the entire monologue and have to look at their notes every two seconds.

A: Don't blame yourself. It could have happened to anyone.

B: Well, it didn't happen to anyone else.

A: Well, if it makes you feel better, there is always another audition.

B: There's not going to be another audition. I give up.

A: You just feel that way today. You're very talented and this is just a setback.

B: I think I'm going to become a funeral director.

A: Oh, there's a fun profession.

B: Hey, I can put the fun in funeral.

A: See, you're funny...and talented.

B: Lots of funny and talented people never make it in this profession.

A: True. But that's because they give up.

B: Maybe I could be a dog groomer. You don't need to audition for that job, right?

A: Let's go get some ice cream.

B: I can't.

A: Oh, you have something better to do?

B: I guess so. I have another audition at three.
