

## ANDREW

He's a friend of Vicky's sister. Needs to be younger than Vicky.

This audition is taken from a view that the audience have of a christening party where Andrew meets Vicky.

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ANDREW      Hi

VICKY        Hi

ANDREW      Sorry I took so long to fetch you a drink, I've just had my ear bent by Terrys mum. She hasn't seen me since Terry & I shared a house together at university, so we've just had a bit of a catch up. Time flies doesn't it?

VICKY        Oh don't worry. Thanks for offering to fight your way to the drinks table for me.

*She takes a glass from Andrew. They sip champagne and there is a pause while they eye each other up.*

ANDREW      Chloe didn't tell me she had such a gorgeous older sister.

VICKY        I'm not surprised. She never liked me meeting her men friends.

ANDREW      No?

VICKY        No. Well, I had bigger boobs than her in my youth and she never got over it really.

*Andrew stares at Vicky's bust and hastily corrects his line of vision.*

ANDREW      Sorry

VICKY        For what?

ANDREW      Your boobs, I mean cleavage- sorry-dress. Christ, I can't believe I've just said that! You'll have to forgive me. I'm out of practise, chatting up women. It's been a while. Sorry... Well, I'd better go and mingle then. It's...er..been nice to meet you Vicky. Apologies for the boo... sorry. I mean gaffe..yes, well...perhaps we'll bump into each other again some

ANDREW

time. (He turns to go)

VICKY What's that, then?

ANDREW Pardon?

VICKY "Some time" If you're asking a girl out you'll have to be more specic than that.

ANDREW Oh.. reall? Yes... you're right. I will. Well... if it's OK with you I'll give you a buzz when I'm next in tow.

VICKY I'll look forward to it.*(She hands him her empty glass)* In the menatime make yourself usefu; and get me a refill, will you. All this talk about my body has made me quite thirsty.

ANDREW *(Laughing)* Bossy little thing, aren't you? It's a good job that I like dominant women.