

**CASSIE FERGUSON:** *Female- 30's from California, Soprano. Returning to the chorus after years of being a featured performer. Very strong dancer.. Dance is the only thing she knows, and loves. It's her passion! Previously had a relationship with Zach.*

**ZACHARY:** *The Director and Choreographer of the show. He will settle for nothing less than 'perfection'. He has an unnatural drive to be the best in every aspect of his life. He is focused, stern, direct in his communication, and to-the-point. Male*

### **ZACK & CASSIE**

C-

Well, this audition is really interesting, isn't it?

Z -

Yeah.....What are you doing here?

C -

What do you think? I need a job

Z -

In the chorus?

C -

Oh, look Zack, I'd love a part, of course, but I'll take what I can get

Z -

You can't do it!

C-

You know, that's your problem. Why? Because you took me out of the chorus in the first place? Does that make you feel like some kind of failure?

Z-

Why did you leave?

C -

Oh, so we're gonna get into that?

Z -

Why did you leave me? I came home one night and you were gone.

C-

Why, Zack....you noticed!

Z-

Very funny!

C -

You'd already left me weeks before.

Z -

Left? I thought we were living together.

C -

No, sharing the same apartment, maybe. No, I mean, in the real sense of the word...left. You left,. Well, you were madly in love again and...

Z -

I wasn't, you know I wasn't . I was directing my first play

C-

And you were in love with it, and off in the only world that means anything to you.

Z -

Cassie, you know how important that was to me. Christ, if I could direct a straight play and pull it off, it meant i wasn;t going to be stuck just making up dance steps the rest of my life.

C -

Oh, you were never gonna be stuck. You were gonna make sure you did it all...direct, choreograph...musicals, plays, movies....I knew you loved work...but you really get off on it, don't you?

Z-

Yeah...I guess I do. You didn't seem to mind it when we were working together. It was only when we weren't that....

C -

Oh Zack, I didn't mind not being part of your work. I loved you. I could have handled that. It was not being a part of your life that got to meWell, I was a good dancer, but you wanted to me to a star.

Z-

What's wrong with that? Why shouldn't you be? Why shouldn't you be the best you can be? When I got out of the chorus I decided I was going to...

C-

That's not a decision, that's a disease. God...good, better, best!...I hate it! How can you stand it?