

***Beautiful Thing* Audition piece: Jamie and Leah.**

Jamie: Is your mum like this?

Leah: I hate my mum.

Pause

Jamie: What d'you think?

Leah: When?

Jamie: When your doin this?

Leah: I sing. Helps me concentrate.

Jamie: I can't hear ya.

Leah: In me head, you stupid git.

Jamie: What d'you sing? What sort o' songs?

Leah: You heard of Mamma Cass?

Jamie: Mighta done.

Leah: It's by her, innit?

Jamie: What's it called?

Leah: "It's getting Better".

Jamie: Oh.

Leah: You see. Mamma Cass, helps me concentrate.

Jamie: Fair enough. (pause) Sing it.

Leah: What?

Jamie: Go on.

Leah: No.

Jamie: I won't laugh.

Pause. Leah looks up at the sky, then sings. She drops her south London accent and adopts the American tones of Mamma Cass. She has quite a good voice.

Leah: (sings) I don't feel all turned on and starry-eyed.

I just feel a sweet contentment deep inside.

Holding you at night

Just seems kind of natural and right.

And it's not hard to see

That it isn't half of what it's going to be.