**Audition #4**

**PANCH:** Mr. Barfee (Barfee shrugs and grumbles) Crepuscule.

**BARFEE:** I’m sorry, crep…?

**PANCH:** Crepuscule.

**BARFEE:** Crepuscule. One moment, please.

**LOGAINNE:** (tries to warn William about sticky floor) Willam…William! (Rona and Panch shush Logainne)

**BARFEE:** (with magic foot) C-R-E-P. Crep. U. S. (His foot sticks on sabotage) Ew. There’s something sticky. I’ll take it from crep. (He tries again) U-S. (He’s stuck again)

**PANCH:** We need a spelling now.

**BARFEE:** Can I wash off my foot first?

**RONA:** Now, William.

**BARFEE:** (reluctantly) May I have a definition?

**PANCH:** It means, “twilight”

**BARFEE:** Twilight. (reluctantly) Can you use it in a sentence?

**RONA:** (answers without thinking before Panch can get his sentence in; basically story of her life) “She thought she was walking into the dawn, but it turned out – it was the crepuscule.”

**BARFEE:** Ew. C-R-E-P…U? (spells rest of word quickly thinking he missed on the u) S-C-U-L-E. Crepuscule.

**PANCH:** That is correct. Miss Schwarzandgrubeniere.

**BARFEE:** Mom, I did it without the foot!

**LOGAINNE:** (cleans up coke) I’d just like to say, Mom – I can do this on my own.

**PANCH:** Vug.

**LOGAINNE:** Vug? That’s the whole word? Vug?

**PANCH:** Vug.

**LOGAINNE:** (as she writes word on her arm) Language of origin?

**PANCH:** Cornish dialect, a Latin derivative.

**LOGAINNE:** Cornish. That’s like English with Dutch influence (continues writing on arm) Vug. V-U-G-G-H-E. Vugghe. (ding)

**PANCH:** I’m sorry, the correct answer is V-U-G. Vug.

**LOGAINNE:** So simple?

**PANCH:** So simple.

**LOGAINNE:** I’m so sorry. I overcomplicated. I HOPE YOU STILL LOVE ME, AMERICA. AMERICA, I GAVE IT MY BEST TRY. IF YOU STILL DON’T LOVE ME, AMERICA. I UNDERSTAND WHY. YOU HATE LOSERS. SO DO I. I’M A LOSER SO GOODBYE.