

Harvest Moon
Dance"
Perry - Lena



M/W

Hello all potential DANCEMACHINE cast members. Please read only the part you are auditioning for. It's okay to have someone else read the other role(s) off camera. Thank you.

SIDES FOR THE CHARACTER "LENA" SIDE #1 OF 1

START

THROUGH ZOE'S VIEWFINDER WE WATCH PERRY

now running, scat-back like, dodging his defenders, every kid in the hall... until he's caught up to Lena.

He hesitates for a beat, sucks it up, taps her on the shoulder.

In the bg, partially hidden by an open locker door, Jason and Devon witness.

Lena wheels, Perry gulps, he's face to face with his goddess.

LENA

Uh-huh?

PERRY

Uh... Um, Lena. You know the Harvest Moon Dance... thing?

LENA

Are you talking to me?

PERRY

Yes, you know, the Dance, the Harvest Moon Dance?

LENA

I'm so sure. Like I'm only in charge of the decorations committee.

In the bg, Devon and Jason try not to totally crack up.

PERRY

Well, um, since you and Jason aren't... uh, well I wondered... I was wondering...

Perry glances around. Every eye from every kid is trained on him. The whole school is frozen in time.

MJ's head is lowered, and both his eyes are on target.

Zoe covers her face with her hands, looks out between her fingers, and their candy purple-painted fingernails.

Perry turns back to Lena's beatific face.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Would you... um... the Harvest Moon Dance, will you go with me? Um, you know... since we have so much in common and, uh you and me --

LENA

(blankly)

We do?

PERRY

Sure, you know, my Japanese folklore, Tamiko, that Japanese guy...

Lena looks more confused.

PERRY (CONT'D)

You were crying.

LENA

Oh the other day in class. Oh yeah, I had makeup in my eye.

Lena sees Jason's sudden concern.

She paints on a smile, takes Perry by the arm, slides up next to him, looks to Paige and her crew to make sure all eyes are on her, which they are.

LENA (CONT'D)

(smiley)

You know I only go out with popular... I mean that's what girls like me do, right?

(sizing him up)

So, do you do popular or something, Percy?

PERRY

Perry.

She brushes back Perry's hair, makes sure Jason's watching. Perry can only shake his head.

LENA

Aw, too bad. I think you're kinda
cute.

(beat)

I tell you what, lemme think about
it, okay?

Perry can only nod in shock. Lena eyes Jason, turns to
leave, but looks back, puts her hand to her ear, like it's a
receiver...

LENA (CONT'D)

Call me.

END