

The Play That Goes Wrong – Audition Sides

JONATHAN sides

JONATHAN

Thomas! You're not the man I knew at Eton, you've become greedy and jealous.

ROBERT

(Traumatized.) I'm sorry, Charles, my nerves are in shreds.

JONATHAN

There's a glass of sherry by the telephone.

ROBERT

Thank you, Charles. Ever the kind host.

JONATHAN

Drink it up.

ROBERT

Most kind.

(Robert drinks the sherry.)

JONATHAN

Tell me, Thomas, one last thing.

ROBERT

Anything, Charles. I'll tell no more lies.

JONATHAN

The glass of poisoned sherry the Inspector left out for me; what do you suppose I did with it?

ROBERT

Well, I don't... know. What do you mean? You don't mean you gave me... Charley? Charley, no!
(forgets his line.) Line!

TREVOR/TINA

(from the tech booth.) Just die already!

ROBERT dies.

JONATHAN

Oh how I wish this could have ended differently. Thomas, your lies and deceits have led you inexorably to this end. If men allow their conscience to be governed by avarice then death and destruction shall prevail. Betrayed by my brother— *(A short burst of "Rio" by Duran Duran)*

TREVOR/TINA

(Back in his box) Oh come on! *(TREVOR/TINA hits a button on his computer and the correct dramatic closing music plays.)*

JONATHAN

Cuckolded by my fiancé and almost murdered by my oldest friend. Let us hope we never again see... a murder at Haversham Manor.