



Thank you for auditioning for
AN OFFICER AND A GENTLEMAN

ROLE: ZACK MAYO

For the initial call please prepare:

- Side 1 in this packet.
- A brief 80's pop/rock song showing range
- Bring your book of music in case the team would like to hear something else.

For callbacks please prepare:

- This ENTIRE packet.

INSTRUCTIONS:

Be sure to bring your picture and resume, otherwise we will not have one in the room!

Thanks so much!
W | S Casting

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ZACK SIDE 1

ZACK enters, having just slipped out of a reception where ADMIRAL WORLEY is, in ZACK's opinion, disrespecting SID, ZACK's best friend. PAULA is sitting outside the reception with a textbook, reading and highlighting, interrupted by ZACK's outburst. THEY've never met.

ZACK

START Son of a bitch! Asshole! Pompous bastard!

PAULA

Tough day at the office?

ZACK

Admiral dickhead!

PAULA

Couldn't you be arrested or something for saying that here?

ZACK

Let 'em. Sid is my hatch mate—

PAULA

Hatch mate?

ZACK

Roommate. His old man's in there talking about Sid like he's—and Sid's a great guy. Deep down, good. You know how many people I've known who are deep down good?

PAULA

I'm guessing not a lot... which doesn't mean there aren't more of us than you think.

ZACK

“Us?” I don't know you, but if you operate anything like your friend in there—

PAULA

Lynette? What's wrong with her?

ZACK

She's a human target missile set to admiral's son.

PAULA

Hey, if you spent all day, every day at a casket factory—

ZACK

She makes caskets? That sucks.

ZACK #1/PAULA #1

PAULA

I know. I make them too.

ZACK

Is that what are you good at?

PAULA

What?

ZACK

You say you're good. Good what: listener? Kisser? Lay?

PAULA

Now who's a dickhead? I'm out here, studying for my criminology exam—

ZACK

You want to be a criminal?

PAULA

Paralegal—like a lawyer, but no law school. That's what I'm good at: seeing what's wrong and righting it.

ZACK

So why not be a lawyer?

PAULA

Working full time, it'll take me six, seven years to complete a two-year program. Actually becoming a lawyer... I'd be in school till I'm ready to retire.

ZACK

I'm hearing excuses.

PAULA

Okay, then, back to my textbook. Oh look, sociopaths. And there's your picture.

ZACK

I'm not psycho, I swear. Not even an asshole, not really.

PAULA

You do a pretty good imitation. But you do have one quality I like: they way you were upset for your friend. That means you're loyal.

ZACK

Loyal to myself. Try it. You'll be a lawyer sooner than you think.

ZACK #1/PAULA #1

PAULA

No thanks.

ZACK

Hey, I get liberty in a few weeks. Maybe we could—

PAULA

No thanks.

ZACK

I told you, not an asshole.

PAULA

You're a navy boy. Don't want a navy boy.

ZACK

Isn't that kind of, I don't know, prejudiced?

PAULA

No. Prejudiced is when you hate a group of people for no reason. I have reasons.

ZACK

Huh. Know what you sound like?

PAULA

What?

ZACK

A lawyer. **STOP**

ZACK SIDE 2

****FOR CALLBACKS ONLY****

SID, ZACK's best friend, has just tendered his D.O.R., i.e. he's quit Officer Candidate School. FOLEY is accepting SID's D.O.R., and ZACK intervenes on SID's behalf.

ZACK

START I'm talking to you, asshole!

(FOLEY stops in his tracks.)

FOLEY

What did you call me?

ZACK

(To FOLEY.)

What kind of human being are you?

FOLEY

You better lock it up boy or you'll be going home with him.

ZACK

He's the best candidate in the class. Best leader, best friend... to everybody.

FOLEY

Officer candidate Worley failed Firefighting. He failed Damage Control. He froze during Abandon Ship.

ZACK

Can't you bend your goddamn rules for once?

SID

I'm glad it's over, buddy. I wasn't here for me. You said so yourself.

ZACK

I said? What'd I say?

SID

Everything I do, I do because my father said do it.

(A different side of SID: resolute, independent.)

And this—right here, right now—this where I draw the fucking line!

(SID runs off, leaving FOLEY and ZACK alone.)

ZACK

Sid? SID!

(To FOLEY.)

Request permission to carry on, sir.

ZACK #2

Get out of my face. **STOP**

FOLEY