

CHOOSE YOUR SIDE. DOES NOT NEED TO BE MEMORIZED. PRINTED COPIES WILL BE AVAILABLE AT THE AUDITION.

Side 1

Have you ever been alone in a room and found the objects around you moving? Like a stack of books flying off a table? Or a chair sliding five feet all by itself? It happens.

(A movement effect happens on the stage.)

Especially here at TRP. It comes with the building. (Beat.)

No, literally, it came with the building when we bought it. All the way back in 1969. See this building is old, folks. It had its bricks first laid back in 1910. This whole place was originally a furniture store with some rooms for rent on the second floor. It basically stayed this way until tragedy struck this place. Twice. In the 1950s there were a pair of fires that claimed the lives of eight people on this block. Four of them were on this very property...

(Beat.)

After the second fire happened in 1959, business was understandably difficult to maintain. So, the property went on sale. And, of course, no one rushed to buy it. It wasn't until 1966 that new ownership took over and turned this place into Bimbo's Pizza Emporium and Ole Time Saloon. Yeah, I know. Try saying that three times fast. And, y'know, I think it's thanks to Bimbo's that art found its way into the building. On a regular basis, the establishment was playing rock music, movies, and even banjo sing-alongs – I'm not joking.

Anyway, all this enthusiasm for the arts must have really struck a chord with the spirits of this place, because it was right around that time that we find some of the first rumors of something supernatural happening in this place. Could it have been lost spirits expressing their love for the arts? Or maybe their criticism?

Side 2

Hi, I'm (fill in name). I'm a volunteer at TRP. Usually, I help with the light hangs and do some work in the scene shop. We have a nice little scene shop here at TRP. We build and paint our sets in it, and we also have a little bit of room to store our stock scenic pieces. But, there's something in that shop that often gets overlooked. There are two wooden beams – from Bimbo's. You remember Bimbo's, right? The pizza joint that used to be in this building before a fire brought it all to an abrupt end. Well, there are two wooden beams from old Bimbo's still in that shop. And, yeah, you can see the scorch marks on them and everything. ...You have to wonder if there's something special about those beams. Are they connected to the spirits we have here at the theatre? It's possible. Did the spirits protect these beams from being destroyed in the fire? Also, possible. I mean, they have survived all these years. They are still a part of the bones of this building. And I personally think there are spirits that live in those bones. One afternoon a couple years ago, I was here with Madeline painting the set back in the shop. We were the only ones in the building. It was a Monday. And, Madeline tells me that she needs to step out for a little bit. She said she'd only be gone for 20 or 30 minutes. And, I said, "That's fine." I knew the building was locked and that I was safe to be alone in the building for a little bit. So, Madeline leaves. And, I'm in there painting. After a few minutes, I smell the faint scent of – burnt wood. And, that was strange. More strange because no wood was cut that day. All the set pieces had been assembled already, we were just painting at that point. And I look around, and I notice the pair of burnt beams. Now, I knew they were there. Madeline and a couple others had pointed them out before. But, I had never really looked at them closely. I walk up to them, and the scent of burnt wood seemed to be growing stronger. And then, I swear that I heard a faint sound of whispers coming from the beams. which stopped me dead in my tracks. I held my breath. And, then I felt it. The feeling of a cold hand touching my right shoulder.