

O'Donnell's Pub  
A New Play!  
ZCT Auditions, Jan. 13 & 14, 7 P.M.  
David Schubach, Director / Angel Palmer, Producer

Written by Zanesville native Christopher Brooks, O'Donnell's Pub is the funny and touching story of a young American woman in search of her life's meaning. When she suddenly inherits a pub in Ireland from an uncle she never knew, her adventure begins. Will there be a pot of gold at the end of her rainbow?

**Audition excerpts – Be prepared to read.**

Except for Molly and Tanner, all actors have an Irish accent.

MOLLY – 20's / lead                      American accent

MOLLY

*(Begins to slowly read out loud, Mary mouths the same words as she reads them.)*

Dear Mr. Fischer. We regret to inform you that your valuation for O'Donnell's Pub and buildings associated with said business is past due. Please remit sixty-eight thousand, three hundred and seventy-eight euro.

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MOLLY

I love being a chef and I love being on my feet all day. I, I can stand on my own two feet. I am not coming home, Tanner Bates, I am staying right here in Ballycorn.  
*(Remembering Connor's words)* I can stand up to challenges like this and face them head on. I will pay these taxes and make O'Donnell's Pub the best damn pub in all of Donegal. I've got this! Goodbye Tanner.

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MOLLY

Well, I don't really remember my dad, so it was always just my mom and me. I don't think we had much money, so when I was growing up my mom worked a lot. I guess it was hard for her. So I never saw her and we sort of grew apart. She didn't get me, and I was probably a little bit of a problem child.

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TANNER & CONNOR                      (played by the same actor)

TANNER 20's / Molly's boyfriend                      American accent

TANNER

I wanted to see how you were doing, you know, and how the fundraising was going. I love you. And if you don't raise the money maybe you'll come home.

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TANNER

I came to ask you to come home. I've changed, Molly. I love you and I miss you. Please, come home. Look, I have an investor who really believes in me and thinks my Hairbrush of the Month club start-up is a slam-dunk. Babe, really - we're going to be able to buy a house, you and me.

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CONNOR (same actor) 20's / wants to be Molly's boyfriend Irish accent

CONNOR

I couldn't help overhearing. I'm really sorry about your predicament, Molly. Maybe John's right. Maybe it was a mistake. But, I don't believe that you moving here was a mistake at all. On the contrary, you seem like the kind of woman that can stand up to challenges like this and face them head on. I believe in you, Molly. I'm not too sure about your menu, but I do believe in you. Call it intuition, or maybe an educated guess.

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CONNOR

My little brother's in a band that's quite popular and the kids around here really like them. Maybe they could play here. Of course, I'll make them play here! For the privilege of entertaining You! He's my wee brother and he owes me for not tellin' our parents all the things he did when he was young. I reckon he's in my debt for another twenty or so years.

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MARY middle-aged / town busybody

MARY

Here, dear, let me help you with that. I don't normally work in the bar, but just this once I suppose.

*(She takes the glass and pours it out. Reaches for a branded pint on the shelf.)*

First off, use the branded pint.

*(Starts to pull the tap)*

Then, hold the glass at an angle. Pull it so far, up to the bottom of the harp, then let it settle. Give it a good minute or so. You'll want to see the name there on the glass without any of the foam behind it. Then push back the tap and put a good head on it. A good, creamy top. While that one settles, why don't ya go ahead and pull me one? Let's see how you do?

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MARY

Ha! Those links are full of lazy bums who don't have anything better to do with their time than hit a little ball around in the wind and rain. Daft, every last one of them. I can't imagine any of them have two pence to rub together. Why would any self-respecting businessman spend his time banging a ball about in that gorse?

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DERRICK middle-aged / town drunk & aspiring actor

DERRICK

Is that right? Well then, Miss Molly, we couldn't be more blessed than to have such a heavenly creature taking the reins from our dear old Max. He was a lovable old codger, but your radiance will make this dreary old pub a joy to behold. T'was a pleasure meetin' you Miss Molly, but I best be going. I'm off to the links. Toodle-oo!

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DERRICK

*(the hustle)*

So you put up the deposit on the links, and in return you will receive signage and such and get your name all spread about around the links. We get others to follow suit, and any profits will come straight back into the pub's till. Simple! I'll get it all organized with the club and come back round this afternoon to collect the deposit. Just make it out to yours truly and I'll make up any deficit.

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DERRICK

Knew nothing of it. Anyway, I've convinced Danny to come play the tournament. Just one small hitch, we'll have to postpone another fortnight. It's meant to be. But imagine the field we could attract with the appearance of none other than Sir Daniel Day-Lewis. Daniel Day-Lewis. He's a fine actor but he's also a world-class golfer. He was once asked to portray Arnold Palmer in a biographical motion picture. Daniel was concerned that his swing was so much better than Arnold's that the scenes on the links wouldn't be realistic...so he passed.

DERRICK

*(To Paddy)*

Why ya holdin' out, Paddy? You knew bloody well this was going to happen didn't you? You were just sittin' on your little stool takin' it all in, makin' everyone look like a fool, makin' sure I didn't know anything about it because you knew full well I would put a pin in it and make your little charade come to a screeching halt. You are as ornery as mam always said you were.

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JOHN middle-aged / barman & philosopher

JOHN

If you think about it, it's actually quite logical. Children are born with creativity coursing through their veins and their toys fuel their imagination. And then they grow, the lucky ones continue to be creative, and then their books fuel their imagination. So you see, it's a natural progression. Socrates said: "Wisdom begins in wonder."

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JOHN

*(While pulling drinks.)*

Ah, the snug. The snug, you see, has a rich history in the Irish Pub. It's been a part of nearly every pub in Ireland for as long as there've been public houses. At first, the snug was where a woman sat if she ventured in to have a drink. Never did she dare stand at the bar, or even in the lounge in the early days. Let's just say that it's a place of discretion. A priest or constable might pop in for a quick tippie, not being too interested in having the town's people witness his whistle wetting. Transactions of all sorts would happen in there too. If a young man was to be wed to a lassie, the fathers would meet in the snug and work out the financial arrangements, if you know what I mean. It's been said that Sean O'Kelly, the once president of this fair country, met with a man in that very snug, about some business or another.

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JOHN

"If music be the food of love, play on." - Twelfth Night. But there hath been no food, nor love, nor drink purchased in this pub all thee night. They've even brought their own water.

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PADDY          silent character          If you can "say" volumes with just a look...

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