

Sally Audition Side

SALLY

Ah, Cliff. Did you come for your drink?

CLIFF

Sorry?

SALLY

I promised to buy you a drink -- and here you are! Is gin all right? Of course it is. It's all I've got.

CLIFF

Gin? I guess so. Why not?

SALLY

Will you pour? I only have a few minutes. ...Why did you say you were English?

CLIFF

I don't know, a whim. You ever had a whim?

SALLY

Constantly! I used to love pretending I was someone else -- someone quite mysterious and fascinating. Until one day I grew up -- and realized I *was* mysterious and fascinating. I'm Sally Bowles. Are you new in Berlin?

CLIFF

I've only been here three hours.

SALLY

Three hours! Welcome! How long are you staying?

CLIFF

I'm working on a novel. I'll stay till it's finished.

SALLY

Oh, you're a novelist. How marvelous! You can write about what swine people are and have a huge success and make pots of money.

CLIFF

Let's talk about Sally Bowles. What part of England are you from? London? Stratford-on-Avon? Stonehenge?

SALLY

Oh, Cliff -- you mustn't ever ask me questions. If I want to tell you anything, I will. Where are you staying?

CLIFF

The Nollendorfplatz.

SALLY

The Nollendorfplatz! I'd love to live in the Nollendorfplatz! It's so -- racy! I just live upstairs here. It would be too divine to invite you up but Max is most terribly jealous ...

CLIFF

Max? Your husband?

SALLY

Oh, no! He's just the man I'm sleeping with...this week. I say -- am I shocking you, talking this way?

CLIFF

I say -- are you trying to shock me?

SALLY

You're quite right, you know. Don't forget to leave your number -- Toodle-pip!