

## Audition Scene 1

### Characters: Announcer, Steve, Satan, God, and Donnie Destiny

**ANNOUNCER:** Welcome to the game show where chance and circumstance determine your final dance. Time to find out if Steve, a gamer and television connoisseur, will be put to rest with blessed or the stressed. It's time for... THE FATING GAME! Now here's your host, Donnie Destiny!

**DONNIE DESTINY:** Howdy all! Howdy all! I'm Donnie Destiny! You all know how the show works. Our contestant asks questions that the King of Kings and the Dark Lord have to answer, then based on those answers the contestant chooses a fate. You ready Steve?

**STEVE:** Not really. I don't -

**Donnie Destiny:** Great! Then without further ado let's meet your fates.

**ANNOUNCER:** Our first fate has been the dark ruler of hell since the dawn of good and evil. You may know her as Beelzebub, Lucifer, or the Princess of Darkness. Let's welcome, from the Hebrew for accuser, Satan.

**DONNIE DESTINY:** Good to have you, Satan.

**SATAN:** It's good to be here, Don.

**DONNIE DESTINY:** So, the Princess of Darkness, huh?

**SATAN:** That's right.

**DONNIE DESTINY:** A job like that must come with one heck of an expense account.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fate number two is arriving straight from heaven where he enjoys having his name praised, hymns of thanksgiving and long walks on the clouds. Give it up for the notorious G-O-D!

**DONNIE DESTINY:** God, great to be here!

**GOD:** Thanks, Donnie. Glad I could come.

**DONNIE DESTINY:** It says here you're the lord and master of all you survey.

**GOD:** That's right, Donnie.

**DONNIE DESTINY:** A job like that must come with one heck of an expense account.

All right, now that everyone is present and accounted for, let's play...

## Audition Scene 2

### Characters: God, Bill, Jeremy

**GOD:** I'm going to need you to turn over your scythe to the new Death.

**BILL:** What! You gave my job to Jeremy? Jeremy?

**JEREMY:** The name Jeremy no longer holds any meaning for me. I am... Death.

**BILL:** No, I am... Death.

**JEREMY:** No, you're Bill now.

**GOD:** Death is right, Bill.

**BILL:** Quit calling Jeremy "Death"! He is not Death! He's not qualified.

**JEREMY:** Excuse me? Not qualified? I'll have you know that I have been the reaper of insects for over forty million years, and I have taken many a confused bug from the Earth to eternity without passion or prejudice.

**BILL:** They're bugs! Do you know how many bugs there are on Earth right at this moment! Ten quintillion! That's a one with nineteen zeros! Have you ever stopped on a bug, Jeremy? God? They're freaking immortal. Where have you been, Jeremy? Where have you been, huh?

**JEREMY:** Death needs his scythe, Bill. People need to be able to die. Give me the scythe so I can do my job. I can't be Death without the scythe. Hand it over.

**BILL:** Okay. Okay. You win. Just give me a few seconds to- Look over there!

## Audition Scene 3

### Characters: Bill, Conception, God, Satan, Jeremy

**BILL:** I got fired today.

**CONCEPTION:** So... there's no more death. They didn't replace you? I mean, I'm sad you lost your job but...

**BILL:** Well they-

Who is it?!

**GOD:** It is the King of Kings! The Lord your God!

**SATAN:** And the Princess of Darkness!

**JEREMY:** And Jeremy. I mean... Death.

**BILL:** It's not fair! I'm holding the scythe right now. If you come in, I'm going to bust it in half! Then no one can ever die again.

**GOD:** You're going to destroy the world to save yourself, Bill? I thought you knew right from wrong.

**BILL:** I do, but this is the only way. I don't have a choice.

**SATAN:** Do it, Bill! Break it! What? Oh yeah, Sorry. Don't break it. It would be a totally awesome thing to do, but it really would screw up everything.

**GOD:** Look, Bill. I know it's hard, and that things don't always make sense, and that sometimes right and wrong get confusing, but if Satan and I agree on something, don't you think you should listen?

**BILL:** No!

**CONCEPTION:** They're right, Bill.

**BILL:** What? You're my wife! The most ridiculously compassionate, touchy-feely person I know. You're supposed to be defending me.

**CONCEPTION:** If no one... finishes living, then no new souls can turn to experience life. You don't want that. I know, Bill. You aren't the type to destroy. That's not compassion. Give me the scythe, Bill. I know you want to be a good person. Give it to me.

**BILL:** But it's everything that I am. Death is my entire existence.

**CONCEPTION:** Don't be afraid, Bill. This is not the end for you. It's just something new. You're not afraid of something new, are you?