

AUDITION SIDE FOR CASSANDRA, VANYA AND SONIA: — SIDE B ⁸

~~VANYA: No. Nature is cruel. But pretty. And for some reason I think of the blue heron
as a harbinger of good luck.~~

*(Enter CASSANDRA. She's 30-60. dressed comfortably for cleaning. Or maybe
a colorful dress, an exotic style, something she actually looks good in.)*

CASSANDRA: Beware the ides of March!

VANYA: What?

CASSANDRA: Beware the ides of March!

SONIA: March? Isn't it late August?

CASSANDRA: Beware the middle of the month! Beware of Greeks bearing gifts!

*(Suddenly she feels inspiration from above, or from somewhere — her psychic
powers suddenly turn on, maybe her head moves, or her eyes flutter; She is
visited by visions/thoughts, and what she says she dramatically intones,
sounding a bit like a speech in Greek tragedy. We should hear her words, she
should make sense of them, but they should also be said fast, her mind and
psyche are receiving thoughts quickly.)*

O wretches!
into the Land of Darkness we sail
in a pea green boat;
all around us is full of fire,
and the Delaware River overflows its bank,
and dismal moans rise from Bucks County,
where amity and enmity intermingle.
Portents of dismay
and calamity
yawn beneath the yonder cliff.
O fools looking behind but not looking ahead,
Dost thou not sense thy attendant doom?

VANYA: Cassandra, I have asked you repeatedly to please just say "good morning."
Alright?

CASSANDRA: I see visions. Shadows of what lies ahead. It is my curse to see these
shadows and my duty to warn you.

VANYA: Cassandra, I think you take your name too seriously.

CASSANDRA: My name? What do you mean?