

Audition Script 1 – Grandpa & Two Granddaughters

Grampa: **Wuuuf!** *(catching his breath)* **Holy mackerel, you girls have a lot of energy! What do your parents feed you?!**

Lisa: **Oh, we're on a strict organic and gluten free diet!**

Grampa: **Oh...yeah...me too!** *(looks down and sucks in his belly)* **Well, why don't we rest for awhile?** *(as they walk up the stairs)*

Becky: *(slowly, utterly relaxed)* **Yeah, I like it out here.** *(falls on her sleeping bag...)*

Lisa: *(looking at her phone and holding it up)* **Are you kidding me?! There's no service out here! My TikTok feed isn't updating!**

Becky: **First world probs...anyway...**

Grampa: *(following her gaze)* **Well, it's a grand evening to be born, isn't it?!**

Becky: *(sitting up and suddenly alerted)* **Do you think Mom has had the baby yet?**

Grampa sits on a log near where Becky is relaxing

Grampa: **Don't know. It might be a bit soon, Becky.** *(Lisa turns from the sunset to take a seat on an adjacent log as Grampa continues speaking)* **I'm so excited about the baby!**

Becky: **I want it to be a boy.**

Grampa: **What about you, Lisa?**

Lisa: **It don't care whether it's a boy or girl...I just want it to get here!**

Becky: *(with a little disgust, speaking to Grampa)* **She's been saying**

that for weeks.

Grampa: Well, babies are pretty exciting, Becky. They're like a promise from God that life should go on for one more generation.

Lisa: Hhhmm, interesting. I never thought of it like that before.

Grampa: Of course, there was a baby that people waited for...well...for centuries.

Becky: For real?

Grampa: Yep! *(pause)* He was probably the most "expected" baby there ever was. Great men called Prophets spoke of His coming.

Lisa: Well, who was it?

Grampa: Well, one of His names was "the Promised One." Here, I'll tell you about it. *Start Track – "A Promise is a Promise"*