

Audition Script 6 – Maidens 1-3

Peter pulls his cloak up around him as Grampa and Lisa and Becky talk, trying to ignore their conversation and be ignored. A maiden and a man walk close to the camp, as if casually walking by; she carries a large water pitcher.

Lisa: *(protesting)* **But that isn't what He meant.**

Grampa: **No, He was referring to His own body. But in their spiritual blindness, they couldn't understand.**

Maiden 1: **Hey! Weren't you with Jesus the Nazarene?** *Becky points at herself thinking she was asking her...*

Peter: *looking down at her, firm...* **I don't know the man!**

Maiden 2: **I'm sure,** *(turning to the other maiden)* **he was also one of those who was with Jesus.**

Peter: *looking down at her, stern with some anger...* **I don't know what you're talking about!** *Maidens walk on. Man comes up on stage to stare at Peter.*

Becky: **He sure looks like Peter, doesn't he, Grampa?**

Grampa: *(with his finger to his mouth, speaking to Becky)* **Shhhh.**

Maiden 3: **Why even your speech gives you away. Just listen to your accent. You are a follower of Jesus!**

Peter: *(speaking angrily—moving toward the man)* **I told you, I don't know Him!**