

JULIE AND DARREN AUDITION PIECE

JULIE and DARREN return from the petrol station with the gravy.

JULIE

I think it's dead romantic.

DARREN

Have you ever heard of personal space, Jules?

JULIE

Come on, Darren, it's Christmas day.

DARREN

Yeah and I don't fancy you like I don't fancy you every other day of the year.

JULIE is understandably upset, but a lightbulb moment comes over her.

JULIE

You know what, Daz, I shouldn't say this what with it being Christmas and Christmas being a special day and all that, but you're actually a mega-twat, you know that? To think I used to worship you. Pathetic really.

DARREN

Of course, I've got—

JULIE

You know you're so far up your arse, I bet you can see your own tonsils. You're unnecessarily mean, you've got shit taste in everything, and you add about as much value as a turd at a tea party.

DARREN

Jules!

JULIE

I've seen more charisma on the bottom of a shoe.

DARREN

Now that's not true. I'm actually—

JULIE

Stop yapping, Darren Whittaker. I've seen the light, and this Christmas I'm going to treat myself to a great big dollop of self-worth.

DARREN

(turned on)

Julie Cartright, you're a bit of a firecracker once you get going, aren't you?

DARREN goes in for a snog, but JULIE
pushes him away.

JULIE

No, Daz. You had your opportunity and you blew it. Now off you fuck!

JULIE puts on her headphones and does an
emancipation celebration dance to K-pop
music.