## ATHENA AND POSH VIV AUDITION PIECE

ATHENA opens the door to reveal POSH VIV dressed in a floaty gown and lots of silk scarves.

**ATHENA** 

Come on in, Viv. Good day at the gallery?

**POSH VIV** 

Art is such a mysterious beast, isn't it?

**ATHENA** 

If you say so.

**POSH VIV** 

We're exhibiting a "negative space" installation for Halloween. The artist has created a dozen or so casts of the open air surrounding everyday furniture. It really does offer fresh perspective on what we don't see. What we don't open our minds to. You should come!

**ATHENA** 

Plaster casts of thin air?

POSH VIV takes a seat on the high stool that ATHENA is gesturing to. ATHENA plucks her top away from her chest.

**ATHENA** 

Sorry, hot flush! How come nobody ever tells you about all the shitty stuff that hits you during perimenopause?

**POSH VIV** 

Perimenopause didn't exist back in my day. You were either menopausal or not. None of this peri stuff.

**ATHENA** 

Usual chignon with a couple of loose bits to frame your face then?

POSH VIV nods.

**POSH VIV** 

Of course we're all desperate to see what you produce next. Your last set of oil paintings were exquisite, but that was a while ago now.

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I just don't have the time to paint at the minute, Viv.

**POSH VIV** 

Does anybody?

Athena pulls a face. Like it's that easy!

Has Aidan gone trick or treating too?

## **ATHENA**

He's down the bookies... He's doing my head in, Viv. I keep trying to get him back to work, but he won't have a bar of it. Four interviews he's turned down now. Four interviews and two informal chats...

**POSH VIV** 

Oh dear.

**ATHENA** 

And then there's his disappearing in the middle of the night nonsense.

**POSH VIV** 

I'm not following.

## **ATHENA**

Quite often, I wake up in the middle of the night and he's not there. I don't know where he goes or what he does, but come six in the morning he's always asleep next to me...

**POSH VIV** 

And he's not just going to the bathroom?

## **ATHENA**

No. I've looked... I never thought I'd degrade myself like this, but I've gone through his pockets, I've smelled his clothes, I've been through his phone... I mean what self-respecting woman goes through her husband's phone?

**POSH VIV** 

Did you find anything?

**ATHENA** 

Nothing.