



*Hello all potential DANCEMACHINE cast members. Please read only the part you are auditioning for. It's okay to have someone else read the other role(s) off camera. Thank you.*

SIDES FOR THE CHARACTER "JOE" SIDE #1 OF 2

INT. LEANING TOWER OF PIZZA BOWL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Joe walks toward a large steel door. A sign on the door reads "Joe's Meat Locker. Off Limits or sleep with the fishes".

Perry stops at the walk-in. Joe unlocks the padlock, looks down at Perry and pushes the door open.

Perry reluctantly steps inside.

INT. JOE'S WALK-IN - CONTINUOUS

A typical walk-in fridge, cold air pouring out the vents, various meats hang from hooks, boxes of beverages surround the room.

Joe pushes a stack of boxes aside, reaches up over the air exchange and produces a metal box.

He slides a key into the lock and opens the lid, hands Perry a framed photo of a younger, more dapper Joe, dressed from sporty chic to calypso to tails, as a ballroom dancer.

Perry stares at the photo... awestruck.

PERRY

Wow... this is you, Joe?

JOE

Yep.

PERRY

You were a dancer?

JOE

So they say.

Joe pulls another photo from the box and hands it to Perry.

PERRY

You were a championship ballroom dancer.

JOE

No, never competed. Trained, showcased... never competed, not for the big prize, anyway.

PERRY

Why not?

Joe hands another framed photo to Perry.

JOE

Lost my partner, slash fiancée, she dumped me for a Frenchman with all the right moves. That's why this box is in here to keep that witch on ice.

PERRY

I bet you were great.

JOE

Maybe... once. But I quit, gave it up, went into the restaurant business. And now it's a fight every day just to make ends meet. Nobody wants to bowl in a run down place like this. Everybody wants high tech this and high tech that, and who can blame 'em? Me and this place... we're low tech... dinosaurs.

(beat)

So it goes. Life passes you by, kid, but the regrets don't. They hang around.

PERRY

You wish you had competed don't you.

JOE

I would loved to show up my ex-partner. But hey whatta you gonna do. Now let's get out of here, I feel my Jabonees freezing up.