

# Audition Script for Angel Michael

**Scene begins with young Michael on stage giving trumpet lessons to our Minstrels – all of whom are dressed in White indicating they are Angels in this scene. They are terrible players.**

Gabe walks out on stage during the lesson - carrying a cool briefcase - and takes a seat on a stool while playing with his smart phone. He looks a bit concerned. When the trumpet lesson concludes, Michael walks over to a table near Gabe and points to his Laptop computer and is reading something on the screen.) He is anxious to tell Gabe what he is reading.

**Michael** Hey Gabe did you read about what the "Heavenly News Today" is predicting on planet earth? This idea for the coming of the Messiah King is going to shake up a lot of people. I wonder how the chief is going to pull this one off.

**Gabe** (Gabe just stares at his phone)

Michael, Michael, Michael, keep reading my friend.

**Michael** (Mumbles a little further) "Agent 0007 has been assigned... (mumbles a few words...looks surprised) You? You are doing this assignment?

**Gabe** The chosen one! You know, I might need some help. How about it? I could call you..."Angel 99!" (laughs)

**Michael** Thanks, but no thanks. Seriously, Gabe, did you mess-up somewhere? How in the heavens did you get this ....

Gabe Just keep reading trumpet player.

**Michael** Ohhhh... I see why you are not jumping up and down. Joseph, Mary, hey, these kids look pretty young and innocent. This is going to be tough news. They could lose a lot of friends after you lay this one on them. Hey Gabe, I am glad this one is yours. What are you going to do?

Gabe (Opens a cool briefcase and pulls out a file folder)  
Well, this Joseph guy works third shift at his father's wood working shop. You know, office furniture, desk units, stuff like that.

He comes home about 7:30 in the morning and takes about a four hour nap. I thought I could catch him while he is still ...sleeping.

And the girl, I think I am just going to try the old honesty routine with her.

Then, there is some shepherd guy outside of town. (Looking at file folder – pulls out a small brochure size map) I don't know. The file says he's a big guy and I might just have to (does a sneaky move) use a sneak approach.

**Michael** Listen, Gabe, I'm gonna need to wrap this up – my next lesson is here, these guys are auditioning to be on the welcoming committee with St. Peter at the Pearly Gates...but seriously dude, (Compassionately) Gabe, have you considered a transfer to the guardian angel division? The messenger business is clearly not what it used to be.