

# Asheville Community Theatre- Rabbit Hole Audition

BECCA

What happened was we were in the same aisle as this kid and he wanted these roll-ups, fruit roll-ups, and his mother was being a hard ass about it, saying she wasn't gonna buy them for him. And it wasn't because she couldn't afford it, because you could tell she had money. But the kid was getting whiny about it. Which makes sense, because he's five years old and. He really wants these roll-ups, but the mother wouldn't give in. In fact she starts ignoring him completely, just turns her face away and pretends he's not there. Just goes about her shopping, like that's gonna shut him up, teach him a lesson or something. Case closed sort of thing. But that only gets him more upset. So that pissed me off for some reason. The way she was ignoring him, instead of trying to explain why he couldn't have them. I said "It's only three bucks, why don't you just get him the fucking roll-ups?" And she looked a little miffed. But she smiled a little – I don't know why – and explained to me that she didn't want her son eating candy. And so I said it wasn't actually candy, in fact fruit roll-ups are relatively healthy, and they're made with real fruit, and why not give him a treat? And she told me mind my own business, and then tried to move her cart around me, but ran over my foot by accident, so I smacked her. I know it was awful, and then the boy started crying. I felt terrible but she pissed me off. I wanted to shake her: "Look at him. Don't pretend he isn't there!" But I didn't say that. I just stood there, kinda startled, and she was kinda startled, and then Mom came over and told me to go out to the car, which I did not need her to do. She was lucky that's all I did. Not that it helped. Not that she'll suddenly...realize... I mean, it was a fruit roll-up. Just let him have it. Am I wrong?