Asheville Community Theatre-Rabbit Hole Audition

IZZY

And then I see her across the bar, coming at me with this look, you know. And everybody kinda steps aside for her, like the Red Sea, or whatever – just clears a path for her, and I'm like, "What's with this nut job?" Never seen her before. I was just sitting there with Reema. Do you remember Reema? She's a friend of mine. I was sitting there with Reema, and suddenly this lady is in my face. And she's all sweaty and yelling, and really pissed. I don't even know at this point but it has something to do with her boyfriend, who's apparently at the end of the bar. I don't even know who she's talking about. So she's all up in my face, and her breath is like – like there's something rancid stuck to the roof of her mouth. Rotting peanut butter or something. And she's harassing me, and blowing her stank breath in my face. And cussing. My God, you wouldn't believe the words that came out of this lady's mouth. She's talking about her boyfriend. Auggie. At the time I didn't know who she was talking about, because I didn't know he was there, but then I figured it out later. "Oh she must be Auggie's girlfriend." So she's all, "You bitch, you. Fuck you bitch." And people are looking at us, so I'm starting to feel selfconscious, and she's just going off, and I can't really do anything because the place is so crowded, you know? And she's a big lady. Real hefty. So I can't even get around her to escape or whatever. And I'm starting to feel violated, you know? My personal space, and dignity, or what have you, so I just made a fist, hauled off and BOOM!