

# SNOW GLOBE AUDITION SIDE

HENRY [*suddenly*]  
I should go out and shovel.

SUSAN  
You don't need to. It hasn't snowed yet.

HENRY [*excitedly*]  
When it does, I mean. I should go out and shovel.

*HENRY tries to stand up. He wavers on the spot. SUSAN helps him sit back down.*

Sorry, Susie. I guess I just got lightheaded there for a second.

SUSAN [*gently*]  
It's all right.

HENRY  
When it snows, I should be right as rain. Or snow, I guess. But don't you worry, I should be all right to shovel by the time it really comes down.

SUSAN  
I'll ask Brian to do it if he gets a snow day.

HENRY  
You can't ask him to do that.

SUSAN  
And why not?

HENRY  
He's only four years old. The shovel's bigger than he is. Even if you tell him it's a game...still not right. I'll do it. Don't worry.

SUSAN  
Brian's sixteen, Henry. He's more than capable of shoveling the driveway on his own.

HENRY [*angrily*]  
Since when?

SUSAN

Since when *what*?

HENRY

Since when is Brian sixteen?

SUSAN

Since his last birthday. The three of us had dinner at the Cheesecake Factory. You wouldn't order any for him because you insisted, as his oldest and only brother that you had to make him a birthday cake. And then I bought him cheesecake anyway because you forgot to make a cake.

HENRY [*angrily*]

Why don't I remember that?

*SUSAN is quiet and so, so tired of answering this question. She turns her back to him as she tries to keep her temper under control.*

Why don't I remember that, Susan?

SUSAN

Does it matter? People forget things all the time.

HENRY

Not me.

SUSAN

Even you.

HENRY

I don't understand—

SUSAN

I told you: don't worry about it.

HENRY

What are you? My doctor? Did I forget that too?

SUSAN

No, I'm not your doctor, I just...everything's fine.

HENRY

Well I'll call Dr. Brooks then to make sure.

SUSAN

Dr. Brooks isn't your doctor anymore, Henry.

HENRY

What the *fuck*, Susie?

SUSAN

Language.

HENRY

What is going on? Stop lying to me. You don't need to patronize me.

SUSAN

I...okay. [pause] You have a brain tumor, Henry. You're dying.