

Audition Cuttings

Darling, a New Play (with Music) by Taryn Verley

Mature Women (Josephine (Annie's mother), Mrs. St Denis, ensemble)

Ages 30+

JOSEPHINE

She had thick, brown curls even then. *Piękna*, beautiful. All the others had soft golden hair that got darker as they grew, but not my Annie. From the moment she was born, she was showing people she was gonna be different. She was my last daughter, youngest of the girls. Maybe I knew that, and that's why I let her run wild. She used to pick dandelions, hold them under my chin. "If you glow yellow, that means you like butter." I used to say, "*tak*, yes I do, so go make me some" and chase her back to her work. She... she was like a dragonfly, zipping off one direction, dancing from place to place. The first time she smiled at me... I thought my heart would break from happiness. With each baby, you think, "That's it, I have no more room in my heart, I am full". I am full.