

WINTER IN THE BLOOD
by
Alex & Andrew Smith and Ken White

Based on the novel by James Welch

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WINTER IN THE BLOOD AUDITIONS: OPEN CALL
SAT-SUN, FEB 13 & 14, 11am-3pm,
Room 332, UC CENTER, UM CAMPUS, MISSOULA

Two brothers (AGE 12 & 14), out hunting. (*Boys 10-16. Please read for the role that best suits your age and personality.*)

OLDER BROTHER

We shoulda caught a turtle. We could chop him up and make soup in his own shell.

YOUNGER BROTHER

If we had an alligator we could make dry boots and walk back home in him.

OLDER BROTHER

Alligator. Good one.

A HAWK sounds, SHRILL. The boys glance skyward. Younger Brother lifts the rifle to his eye. Scans horizon.

OLDER BROTHER (CONT'D)

Get rust on Dad's new rifle, he'll skin you raw when he gets home.

YOUNGER BROTHER

If he comes home.

OLDER BROTHER

He'll come home, sooner or later. Later he is, the better the bribe.

YOUNGER BROTHER

Better for you, you mean. You got that knife last time. What'd I get?

OLDER BROTHER

(laughs)
Comic books, enit?

YOUNGER BROTHER

Yeah, and not even good ones.

OLDER BROTHER

Tell you what. I'll trade my knife for your comics, if you can-- wing that hawk up there--

YOUNGER BROTHER

You got yourself a deal, pardner.

He tightens his finger on the trigger. **END SCENE.**