

TOM That's great.

~~CARTER No, I'm just saying . . . I know what it's like, I mean,
why you were so embarrassed or . . .~~

~~TOM I wasn't, I just . . . hell. I dunno. I sorta froze and, and
then . . .~~

CARTER Dude, I understand. Like, totally. (*Beat.*) I used to walk ahead of her in the mall or, you know, not tell her about stuff at school so there wouldn't be, whatever. My own *mom*. I mean . . . I'm fifteen and worried about every little thing, and I've got this fucking *sumo wrestler* in a housecoat trailing around behind me. That's about as bad as it can get! I'm not kidding you. And the thing was, I blamed her for it. I mean, it wasn't a disease or like some people have, thyroid or that type of deal . . . she just shoveled shit into her mouth all the time, had a few kids, and, bang, she's up there at 350, maybe more. It used to seriously piss me off. My dad was always working late . . . golfing on weekends, and I knew it was because of her. It had to be! How's he gonna love something that looks like that, get all sexy with her? I'm just a kid at the time, but I can remember thinking that.

Carter Audition

START

FINISH