

HARRY MONDAY MONOLOGUE FOR AUDITIONS

Whaddaya think of the layout? Big department store loses its payroll and people are all blaming it on the big chimney hopper himself. Well, a reasonable facsimile, as they say in the back of all those barber's magazines. Not that we don't have enough other suspects to go around. There's the new kid, Carson Page. Just started working for old man Harrigan and looks as innocent as an ugly teenager at the prom.

But is he?

Then there's Scarlet Kloontz, a delectable dish who you'd like to see served along side a bottle of wine. Then there's the old man himself, Titus Harrigan. Why would he steal his own payroll? (*ponder a moment*) Maybe there WASN'T any money in that green package and he's eyeing that insurance policy.

And then Louie shows up; what about him? We go back a long way but you gotta suspect ev-eryone in this racket.

Hey, don't give me the fisheye. I know, I KNOW , what about my Ma? I should suspect her too, right?

(He starts to leave but stops and looks back.)

It better not be her; ...I'm getting Christmas dinner tomorrow.