

Fairview Audition Sides
"ISABELLA LANGSTON"

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Isabella and Phylis both stand behind a table, cluttered with beakers and liquids. They are lab partners.

PHYLIS

I think if we mix the green and the yellow liquids, we can complete the assignment faster.

ISABELLA

(unenthused)
Marvelous.

PHYLIS

Do you think we'd get points off for not following the rules?

ISABELLA

I'm gonna level with you, I have no idea what you're talking about...and I couldn't care less.

PHYLIS

Well then...
(under her breath:)
Someone's clearly been sniffing the fumes.

ISABELLA

Excuse me?

PHYLIS

I thought you could care less.

ISABELLA

Ugh. Who are you?

PHYLIS

I'm the one hope you have at passing this class. So be nice to me or I'll let you fail.

ISABELLA

I'd rather die than be nice to you.

PHYLIS

Really?...Really! That wasn't even clever. What is with you?

ISABELLA

Look! It's bad enough I have to take this stupid class. I'm not even a science student. If it wasn't for the dumb school rule requiring everyone to take a science class, I wouldn't be caught dead with a frog, or a beaker that smells like a skunk or any of you people. I don't belong here.

PHYLIS

(raising her eyebrows)

Woah. Someone woke up on the wrong side of the bed this morning...And then fell out of bed...And then had the bed fall on her.

ISABELLA

Don't even.

PHYLIS

(mocking)

Like, as if.

Isabella rolls her eyes. Phylis scrunches her nose.