VANDA JORDAN'S MONOLOGUE
VENUS IN FUR

strong language

GENDER:	Female
STYLE:	Comedic
AGE Range:	Adult
ERA:	Contemporary
CHARACTER:	Vanda Jordan
SOURCE:	Venus in Fur by David Ives

Vanda Jordan is a crass and pushy actress, who enters the audition frazzled and brash.

> Knock, knock, knock! Am I too late? I'm too late, right? Fuck. Fuck! God, I'm so sorry, I am so, so, sorry. I got caught like way uptown and my cell went out. Then my fucking heel gets stuck in one of those sewer-cover-thing whatevers. Then there's this guy from the train, I don't even want to tell you about him, rubbing up against my ass the whole trip. Then it starts to pour. I get soaked through to the fucking skin. Fuck. Fuck! I'm ok. Just my usual luck is all. Thank you. God, once again! Hi! I'm sorry. Vanda Jordan. See what I mean? I've even got her name! How many girls in this town are called Vanda? Actually, I'm Wanda but my parents call me Vanda. Anyway, I'm like perfect for the part and the fucking train gets stuck in a tunnel while this guy's trying to penetrate me. Talk about fate. And you are Thomas Novacheck. God, I love your plays! I mean the ones I know. Anatomy of Shadows? Like Wow, Anatomy of Shadows was amazing! I saw it twice! […] Right, right. I mean you know, the other one. Anyway. God this is embarrassing. This play sure is amazing. I mean the parts of it I read. Pretty wild stuff.