

LISA HOPKINS AUDITION

Tooley: Are you a Swiss dish, Lisa?

Lisa: No, I'm not.

(Tooley *proposes a toast with cheese forks.*)

Tooley: Here's to the great British dolly bird!

Lisa: Excuse me!?

Hopkins: Mr. Tooley doesn't mean you, darling. One of the strikers, we offered her a cash contract with the promotions department.

Lisa: And she accepted?

Hopkins: Yes, the launch of the 1600E Cortina.

Lisa: What's her name?

Hopkins: Why do you want to know her name?

Lisa: Because if I choose to join in this conversation I would like to use her name and not refer to her as the "dolly bird".

Hopkins: Sandra Beaumont.

Lisa: And when does this promotion happen?

Tooley: Friday. You see, Lisa, breaking a strike is like breaking a horse. You gotta break its will.

Lisa: I thought Ford was in the habit of simply shooting strikers.

Tooley: Michigan 1932 is history.

Lisa: Which is my subject. Five strikers dead, and sixty chained to their hospital beds with shotgun wounds.

Hopkins: Darling, that's enough. Please, bring in the dessert.

Tooley: Oh, wow! What's for dessert?

Lisa: (*Standing.*) Cheese.