

Thank you for auditioning for

THE WEIGHT OF EVERYTHING WE KNOW

THEATRE RALEIGH

For this process please prepare:

• The full material in this packet. You may or may not be asked to read both sides, but please have them prepared.

A full script is also provided on the site for your reference!

Please bring a hard copy headshot/resume with you or we will not have one in the room.

If you have any questions regarding material or difficulty accessing material, please email us at staff@wojcasting.com

We are looking forward to seeing you!

Thanks so much! Wojcik Casting Team



THE WEIGHT OF EVERYTHING WE KNOW

<u>Lucia:</u> An astrophysicist. Late 20s. Female.	<u>Darrow:</u> A freelance writer. About 30. Male
Scene 1: An urban cocktail bar in 2019). They are in mid-conversation.
Thing about me. I don't like rules.	DARROW
You make your own rules?	LUCIA
Yeah. I'm a regular prime mover.	DARROW
How Aristotelian. So you take action, and the	LUCIA universe trembles?
Correct. No one stops the prime mover.	DARROW
Aristotle is outdated.	LUCIA
False. Have you even read <i>Poetics</i> ?	DARROW
In an ancient history course.	LUCIA
Then you know Aristotle defined the dramatic	DARROW structure that writers rely on to this day.
Writers. Legendary for their mastery of science	LUCIA e.
You assume a lot about my education.	DARROW
Sorry, teasing liberal arts majors is a rare treat.	LUCIA
I <i>could</i> have majored in something sciency.	DARROW
No engineer uses the word "sciency." English.	LUCIA Double major in drama.
You're good.	DARROW

LUCIA Once you follow the evidence... people are remarkably predictable. DARROW Not me. I'm completely— DARROW AND LUCIA Spontaneous. He looks at her, taken aback that she nailed his choice of words. **LUCIA** You're cute when you flail. I always liked this place. **DARROW** You've been here before? **LUCIA** Oh yes. I think guys on Bumble see "astrophysicist" and compulsively pick the bar where the drinks come in beakers and the waiters wear unnecessary lab coats. DARROW Unnecessary? They use centrifuges to mix fruit with spirits. Spinning at 1000 times the force of gravity for craft cocktail breakthroughs. It's on the website. **LUCIA** Did you write that for them? Darrow decides not to respond, which is all the answer Lucia needs. **LUCIA** So what do you see as the purpose of your writing? **DARROW** Big question for the first date. LUCIA I enjoy poking the prime mover. He seems like he can handle it.

DARROW

I like your confidence. So... my purpose...

(beat)

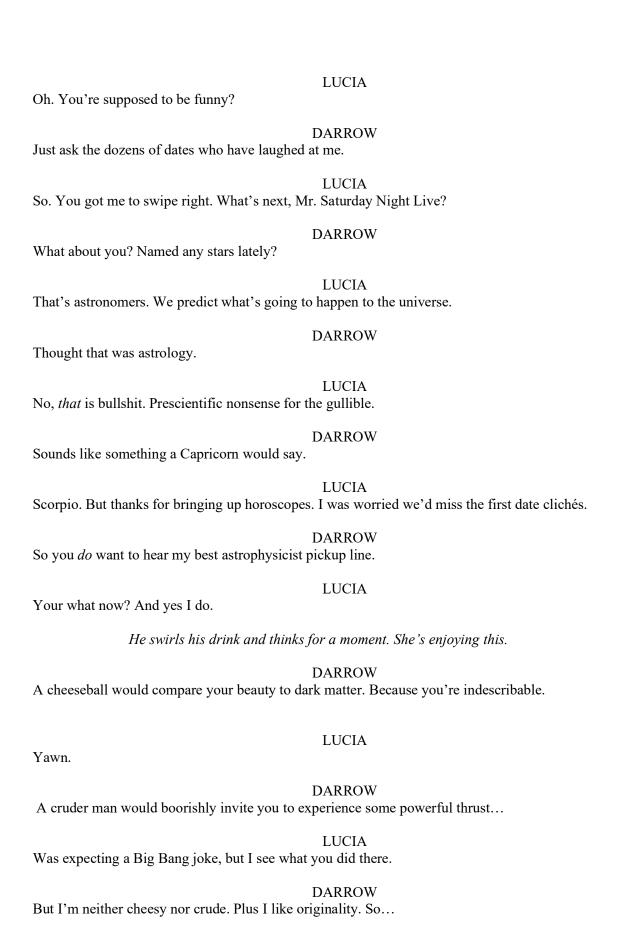
I want to make words that change everything for the better.

LUCIA

So... great American novel? Hit screenplay? Verified Twitter account?

DARROW

Saturday Night Live. I made it past the second round of writing interviews.



(beat) Carl Sagan said we are like butterflies who flutter for a day and think it is forever. But if I shared your orbit for one night, we'd form a binary system that would radiate for lightyears.		
LUCIA		
"A binary system" (beat)		
I'm calling us an Uber.		
She gets out her phone. He is amazed that line actually worked.		
LUCIA So. Your place or mine?		
DARROW Wow. Iumjust thought		
LUCIA Where did you want tonight to end up?		
DARROW I was just happy with how it was going.		
She puts her phone down and takes his hand.		
LUCIA Darrow. I like how it's going. You keep up in conversation, have a hell of a way with words, and really stellar cheekbones. But I'm a post doc. Only relationship I have time for is my research.		
DARROW I'm not <i>proposing</i> or anything. I justI'm not used toeverything happening so easily.		
LUCIA You should revise your expectations.		
Lucia's phone pings with a notification. She glances at the screen and freezes. LUCIA		
Mother bitch.		
DARROW Umwhat?		
LUCIA Fuckfuckfuckfuckfuck		

DARROW

LUCIA

What's going on?

The kilogram just changed.

DARROW Huh? Like the weight? LUCIA The unit of mass, yes. The academy of science voted to change it. DARROW ...You had an alert for this on your phone? **LUCIA** I have to go. **DARROW** Hold on, why? **LUCIA** Because the mass of everything in the universe just changed. She taps at her phone, preparing to leave. DARROW Um...can I call you? **LUCIA** Sure. Later. Sorry. Right now I have to deal with this. She goes. Darrow watches her leave, then activates his phone's voice search.

What the hell just happened to the kilogram?

DARROW

SCENE 2

Darrow waits and Lucia enters
LUCIA I'm getting deported.
She sinks into her chair. Darrow is still.
DARROW What?
LUCIA Ken's contact in governmentdidn't react the way we expected.
DARROW I thought he was going to pull some strings?
LUCIA He did. Just not in my favor. As an America Firster, he flagged my case for special attention. An immigration officer was waiting for me outside Ken's office.
DARROW The hell? But you have a job, you've got a hearing—
LUCIA The hearing is canceled. Since I already missed my first one, I'm in violation of my visa meaning I can be detained pending deportation.
DARROW Detained?
LUCIA It didn't come to that, thanks to Ken. After a lot of rather <i>unscientific</i> language, he convinced the officer I wasn't a flight risk.
DARROWSo what happens now?
LUCIA I leave. I told you.
DARROW There are steps before that. Attorneys, appeals we can fight this.

LUCIA

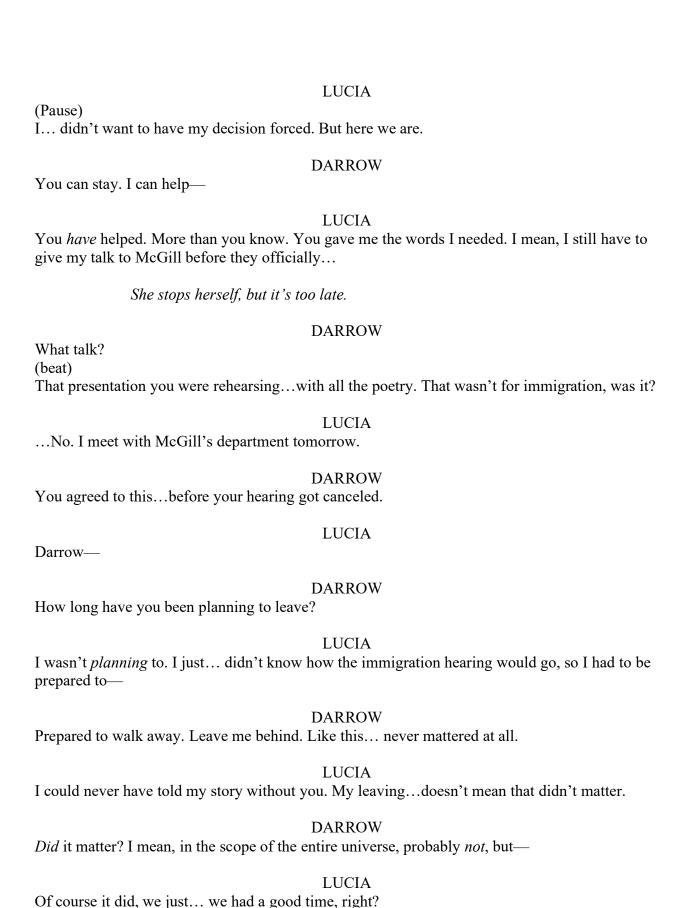
I feel like this is already decided.
DARROW No. I'm calling a lawyer, I'm going to get all my notes, you are—
LUCIA I'm not going to win this, Darrow. I was one of thousands of cases in your government's system. Now they singled me out for special attention. I can tell when I'm not wanted.
DARROW
I want you here.
LUCIA I know.
DARROW
(beat) Do you want to stay?
LUCIA Did Arrokoth want to become a contact binary? Did the kilogram want to alter its mass? Some things are inevitable wanting doesn't matter—
DARROW —Do you want to stay?
You're not listening, I—
DARROW
You're not answering. I'm not asking you as a scientist. I'm not asking you as a professor. Forget all the calculations and the modeling and the inevitability of the universe. I just want to know
He kneels.
DARROW Lucia DeGaspari, do you want to stay?
LUCIAI can't.
DARROW I'm not asking if it's possible. I'masking you to decide.
LUCIA

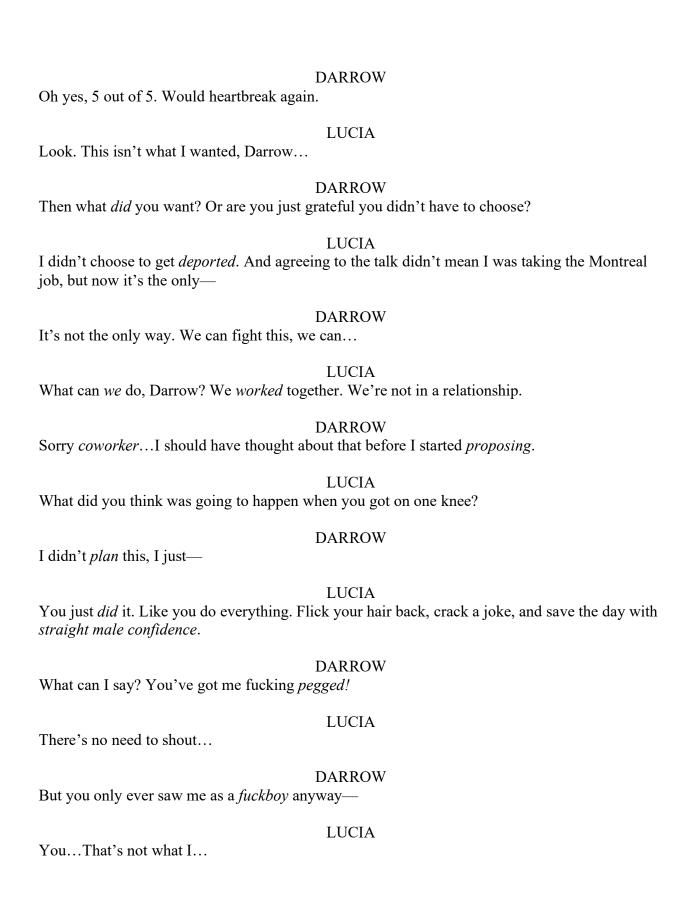
You are on one knee.	
DARROW I am.	
LUCIA That does not seem arbitrary.	
DARROW Observant as always. This is me, making up my mind. (beat) Do you want—	
LUCIA Emile offered me a job. In Montreal.	
DARROWWhat?	
LUCIA I'd be tenure-track, fully funded, hire my own team	
DARROW When did this happen?	
LUCIA When she told me she was leaving.	
DARROW And you agreed?	
LUCIA Put yourself in my place. You're on the cusp of a breakthrough that could revolut field. You get an offer—a <i>real</i> job, not just a post-doc—that will give you everyt to launch your career. What would you do?	
DARROW I'd compare that to everything I'd leave behind.	
LUCIA Oh, like a post-doc job where I don't talk to my colleagues? Like a country who t vegetable, believes climate change is just Jesus cuddling us closer, and doesn't w because of where I was born? Leave all <i>that</i> behind?	-

DARROW

What about us? You want to leave that too?

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DARROW

Oh, it sure as shit <i>is</i> what you said. You made up your mind when we first met, knew <i>exactly</i> how you'd break it off
LUCIA Darrowplease don't
DARROW Don't what?
LUCIA Be cruel.
DARROWI didn't want to be. I
(beat)
I'm sorry I didn't meet your standards, Dr. DeGaspari. I had to settle for your predictions.
LUCIA
For what it's worth I didn't think it would end like this.

DARROW

Glad I could give you one last surprise.