

# THE KEG IS ABOUT TO BLOW

Written by Ross

Scene edited for the purpose of a smoother audition reading

About the scene:

Matt and Samara are in their 20s. They married young. Matt has always been insecure. Finding and locking Samara into his life was the best thing he feels he has ever done. Love from him to her is overflowing. One day Matt finds a clue in the home that clearly suggests that Samara is cheating on him. Instead of confronting her, he allows it to fester and marinate inside. All the time he is building up an anger of epic proportions. The scene represented in these sides are about a slow burn of anger from Matt. Samara approaches a conversation with Matt. At the beginning she doesn't suspect that he knows anything. However By the end of the conversation represented here, Samara is unsure and nervous. These emotions really need to come through the performance

Note: A Scene not represented here will have Matt in tears. Know this when deciding to submit an audition that the character will have a breakdown into deep tears



INT. CAUSEN HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

SAMARA walks into the room and stops when she sees MATT sitting at the counter. Samara studies Matt who is stirring his tea continuously while looking off into space.

After a few moments of this, a concerned Samara moves closer.

SAMARA

Matt, I have a question?

Matt breaks his distant stare and turns to Samara, responding with only an eye connection.

SAMARA (CONT'D)

Are you ok? Because the last couple of days you have been different.

MATT

I'm fine.

Samara doesn't buy it and the look on her face says as much.

SAMARA

Come on..I Know you well. You have definitely been on another 'wave length' this week. We promised to be honest with one another remember?

MATT

(slightly aggressive)  
We did didn't we? We promised to be totally truthful and transparent. *That means the both of us am I correct?*

The response throws Samara off.

SAMARA

Well of course. Are you saying..

MATT

(interrupting)  
I am just asking a question.

Samara, still thrown off by Matt's semi-aggressive answers, decides to respond carefully.

SAMARA

I'm asking because I watch you around the house. Lately it looks as if you are not 'present' for a lack of a better explanation.

MATT

I'm just in thought. There are a lot of things on my mind.

SAMARA

(careful)

Care to share?

Matt take a moment, searching inside himself for the right words. He finally comes up with...

MATT

Life. Sometimes one just has to reflect. Is life going the way that you planned? Have you made the right choices? Have you chosen the right people to sit next to you on this human journey? **Are the people that you love and trust loyal to you as you as you are to them??** Life. Reflections. For some reason right now, those questions and the search for answers are kicking my ass.

Samara can't let Matt see her sweat. Her nerves are fighting to be free so she continues to move carefully...

SAMARA

What brought this on?

Matt locks eyes with Samara.

MATT

I don't know. *Any ideas?*

Samara doesn't know what any of this really means. Does Matt know something? How could he know? She continues to move cautiously.

SAMARA

How would I have any ideas about what you're going through?

MATT

Because its life Samara. You asked me a question. I just gave you the ingredients to what I am feeling. With that, don't you have any opinions?

SAMARA

(beat)

I don't.

Matt seems a bit agitated by the comment.

MATT  
(touch if sarcasm)  
Of course you don't.

SAMARA  
What is that supposed to mean?

MATT  
***It means nothing Samara!***

SAMARA  
Why are you snapping at me? Are you  
sure this isn't about something I  
have done? If I have let me hear  
it. Put it on the table.

Matt takes a deep breath. He is controlling his anger. After  
bringing his 'rise' down a notch, he offers..

MATT  
Sorry...I didn't mean to upset you.  
All of this is on me. Its on me and  
not you. ***I am sorry.***

Matt's mouth is saying one thing, but his energy is saying  
another. He has delivered his last words while staring  
directions into the pupils of Samara and she feels that  
energy.