

SNOWGIRLS SIDES

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**Please note that those called back for Snowmi should familiarize themselves with all the sides in which the character appears, but for the initial submission we'd recommend selecting either side 1 or 2.*

1. SNOWMI & JOLLY

Jolly (*enters, startling Snowmi*): What are you doing?

Snowmi: Leave me alone!

Jolly: Are you ok?

Snowmi: It's Nothing. (*to herself*) God, what am I doing? Running away to the North Pole to be a dancer? How fucking stupid, Fuck! Shit! (*she collapses*)

Jolly: Now what kind of holiday spirit is that? (*Snowmi takes a breath, and looks up*) Welcome to The North Pole. You know anyone here? Got any family you can call?

Snowmi: I don't have any family.

Jolly: Where are you from?

Snowmi: Down south.

Jolly: Where down south?

Snowmi: DIFFERENT PLACES!

Jolly: Look. You can stay with me. I know that makes no sense, because you're a sociopath. But I've got a good heart and a trusting nature, and that's what Christmas is all about, right?

Snowmi: Are you a dancer?

Jolly: Me? No. But I'm the head costume designer at the Snowdust (*she has Snowmi's attention*) "The Merriest --

BOTH: " -- place on Earth!"

Snowmi: I know the Snowdust! So I can stay with you?

Jolly: If you need a place to crash...It's not much...Until you get a job.

Snowmi: What's that?

Jolly: Oh, lord. I'm really putting in overtime on the charity work this year. Let's get you out of those clothes.

Snowmi: Are you hitting on me?

Jolly: No, you homophobe. But that sort of bigotry is one more thing to love about you.

2. SNOWMI & CRYSTAL

Ice Crystal: It's a pun, stupid. A little Merry fairy dust. Some blow, some snow. Rudolph the White Nosed Reindeer. Having a Hard Nose Candy Christmas. (*still nothing*) Drugs, Snowmi. Would you like to do a line of drugs with me?

Snowmi: Nnh-nnh.

Ice Crystal: (sniffs) It's great for the muscles. (laughs) I told the kids I'd work on your turns with you, darling, but I'm feeling a little turned inside-out myself today.

Snowmi: Cut the shit.

Ice Crystal: Ok....We got off on the wrong foot You wanna walk down to Kringle's, get something to eat?

Snowmi: Where is it?

Ice Crystal: Just down from VERSACE.

Snowmi: (correctly) VERSACE.

Ice Crystal: Oh, right, VERSACE.

Snowmi: Yeah.

SOUND: SFX - Restaurant

SHIFT. Snowmi and Ice Crystal are seated at a restaurant. Snowmi looks at a menu, confused. But in a sad way. Like maybe she can't read.

Snowmi: I don't know what all this stuff is.

Ice Crystal: I'll order for ya.

Snowmi: Don't they have bone broth and ice chips?

Ice Crystal: Do you like bone broth and ice chips?

Snowmi: Yeah.

Ice Crystal: You do?

Snowmi: Sort of.

Ice Crystal: Really?

Snowmi: Worse than PENGUIN food. (Crystal laughs) It is.

Ice Crystal: I've had PENGUIN food.

Snowmi: You have?

Ice Crystal: Mm-hmm. A long time ago. PENGUIN chow. (Snowmi laughs) I used to love PENGUIN Chow.

Snowmi: (laughing) I used to love PENGUIN chow, too.

Snowmi: I get a headache from the egg nog.

Ice Crystal: Oh, this isn't egg nog. This is holy water! (laughs) Up here, anything can be whatever you want to be! Crystal Lou Connors used to have dingy brown hair and itty bitty jingle bells. It's amazing what paint and a surgeon can do....You have great jingle bells. They're really beautiful.

Snowmi: Thank you.

Ice Crystal: I like nice jingle bells. Always have, how bout you?

Snowmi: I like having nice...jingle bells..

Ice Crystal: How do you like havin' em?

Snowmi: (leans in) Whaddya mean?

Ice Crystal: You know what I mean.

Snowmi: No really, I don't.

Ice Crystal: Mmmm. You like to show em off.

Snowmi: I didn't like showing them off in that sweatshop?

Ice Crystal: Why not? I liked lookin at em there. Everybody liked lookin at em there.

Snowmi: Made me feel like a...hooker.

Ice Crystal: Nothing wrong with sex work, Snowmi!

Snowmi: I'm an artist.

Ice Crystal: You're a whore!

Snowmi: No, I'm not!

Ice Crystal: NO, you're not!

Snowmi: Yes I am- hey, you've been talking to Jolly...Maybe you are a whore, Crystal, but I am not.

Ice Crystal: You and me. We're exactly alike.

Snowmi: Nnh-nnh. I'll never be like you.

Ice Crystal: (licks lips) Want to dance?

Snowmi: Right now?

Ice: It's now or never.

3. SNOWMI & HERBIE & ZIP

Snowmi: Zip!?!?!? (beat. calmly...) I want to talk to you

Zip: Let's go upstairs. (they go up the two steps at Mary's) Have a nice day?

Snowmi: No

Zip: I'm sorry to hear that.

Snowmi: It wasn't what I thought it was going to be. They wanted me to (she leans in and whispers in his ear)

Zip: Jesus....Christ...Jesus Christ....Oh, God...Sacred mother of....Holy...Motherfuck. (she backs away) I'm sorry. Some people just don't get it. (pulls out phone)

SOUND: Dialing

I'm on the stage. Get me Herbie.

Snowmi: Thank you.

Zip: Stay. I want you to watch.

SOUND: All I Want For Christmas Ring

(phone rings)

ZIP: The drop is up 33% on those machines It will make your bottom line about 250.
(hangs up) I got an MBA for this? That's what this business is now -- cost analyzing every cookie crumb.

Snowmi: What's an MBA?

Zip: Oh, you poor thing...

Herbie: Zip, you in here?

Zip: Excuse me...

Herbie: Hey! What's going on?

Zip: You do anything let anything like this happen again, you're fired!

Herbie: Nothing happened.

Zip: Something did!

Herbie: I heard She jumped to conclusions!

Zip: It happens again,you'll jump to your conclusion! Without your golden parachute!

Herbie: WHAT'S THAT MEAN!?

Zip: I DON'T KNOW! ... You owe her an apology

Herbie: Snowmi, I'm sorry. I apologize

Snowmi: Yeah, fine. Okay

Zip: Get out (Herbie leaves) An MBA is a college degree.

Snowmi: What's college?

Zip: Oh, you poor thing...um, an MBA is mostly worthless in the real world. I certainly don't need one to be the Entertainment Director at the Snowdust, the "Merriest –

BOTH: place on Earth.

Zip: Don't worry about it.

Snowmi: You go for it, don't you?

Zip: Yeah, I try to.

Snowmi: Showtime.

Zip: That's for sure. (they inhale deeply, as if they're about to kiss. She reaches out to touch him, but he stops her) Make me cum in my pants once, shame on you. Make me cum in my pants twice...(he's got nothin). Snowmi exits.

SOUND: Dialing

Zip: (on the phone) Herbie, you dumb fuck, get back up here. I know, I know. Nah, she doesn't even know what college is...

4. YULETIDE GAY & SNOWMI

Gay: They tell you that here just before taking your money. (*they start the tour*) You must maintain your weight. Eat bone broth and ice chips. And stay indoors. Frost bite isn't allowed. Make-up and costumes are your responsibility. This is non-Equity. Don't ever, ever go out onstage crying. You do eat bone broth and ice chips, don't you? Good. This is your table. If you're smart, and I was smart... you'll figure out a job and man for the off season.

Snowmi: Off season?

Gay: Yeah. You don't think you're gonna be 35 years old, still sliding down the North Pole, do ya? We all get sent to the Island of Misfit Toys sometime...

Snowmi: How'd you find your guy?

Gay: Herbie? I chipped my tooth on a Quaalude. He was my dentist. You'll run these steps 6 times a night. Hold onto the railing.

Snowmi: There IS no railing.

Gay: (*with gravity*) Oh. Right.

5. JOLLY WITH DASHER & DANCER

Dancer: Fuck you. Jolly!

Jolly: What happened?

Dancer: It ripped.

Jolly: It's almost ready.

Dancer: Jolly, they'll see my Christmas cookie if you don't fix this G-string.

Dasher: I hope they brought some milk.

Dancer: Suck my chimney, clit ring.

Dasher: She wants it all to hang out. Bet she cut the string herself.

Dancer: You stop that! You're always coming for me, Dasher!

Dasher: If you were better in the show, DANCER, we wouldn't have a problem.

Dancer: Oh, so we have a problem now?

Dasher: Yeah, we do! You're always moving my shit, gettin in my way.

Dancer: I NEED SPACE! And I was here first. That gives me some kinda rights. And I've got a better ass.

Jolly: You're terrible, Dancer. Okay, done.

6. TONY FROST WITH SNOWMI & GIRLS

TONY: Okay, ladies! I'm Tony Frost. I produce this show. Some of you may have heard I'm a prick. I AM a prick. I have one interest, and that's the show. I don't care if you live or die, I want to see you dance, and I want to see you smile. I can't use you if you can't smile, if you can't show, if you can't sell. Let me take a look at you. Spread out. Spread out. Jesus Christ, Herbie, take a look at these tits. What are these, snowglobes? This a stage, not a shelf. See ya. *(to another girl)* I've seen you before

GIRL: I auditioned for you in January. You told me to get my nose fixed

TONY: Nose looks good.

GIRL: Thanks, Mr. Frost.

TONY: Nice smile

GIRL: Thanks, Mr. Frost.

TONY: You know what, though? Your ears stick out

GIRL: But I'm an elf!

TONY: See ya. *(she leaves)* Can you spell gag backwards?

GIRL 2: G-A-G.

TONY: I'm impressed. Come back when you lose the extra holiday weight. *(she goes)* What classes have you had?

GIRL 3: Ice skating classes, ice ballet classes...Ice jazz classes, ice jazz technique classes

TONY: This show is called Snowgirls, not "Classes." See ya. *(to Snowmi)* What kind of classes have you had?

Snowmi: None

TONY: So what are you doing here?

Snowmi: Watching you be a prick

TONY: You ain't seen nothing yet. Gay! Show them the routine.

7. RUDOLPH WITH SNOWMI & COOKIE

Rudolph: Have you ever done a lap dance before? (*she shakes her head*) Pretend they're Santa, and you've got an itchy ass. (*he vaguely demonstrates*) Fifty bucks a pop, you do it in the back. Touch and go. They touch, they go. You can touch them. They cannot touch you.

Cookie: That's good.

Rudolph: If they cum, that's okay. If they take it out and sleet all over you, you call Frosty. But if he gives you a big tip, then it's okay. Got that? I just laid down a very problematic set of rules -- I need you to nod. (*sees Snowmi*) And you. Where the fuck were you earlier tonight?

Snowmi: I was having my period, Rudolph. You didn't want blood in the snow...did you?

Rudolph: I'm getting tired of your shit. (*To Cookie*) If you want to last longer than a week, you give me a snow job. First I get you used to the money, then I make you swallow.

Cookie: Was he serious?

Snowmi: I'm Snowmi.

Cookie: Cookie.

Snowmi: Cookie? You're gonna be just fine. Let's go watch.

8. MRS. CLAUS

MRS. CLAUS: Welcome to The Snow Leopard Lounge, where the reindeer games never end and the elves are always horny! Ha! I'm Mrs. Claus- yes *that* Mrs. Claus, and I'm your hostess for the evening because it's my fucking club! Santa and I have an arrangement. He stays away from me and I don't fucking kill him! It's the perfect marriage! Ha! I see the Easter Bunny is with us tonight and he's got an enormous basket! HA! Now let's have some fun!

You better watch out! You better not cry! You better not pout I'm telling you why! Santa Claus is an impotent, alcoholic piece of reindeer shit. (*a moment*) Now -- why doesn't Santa have any kids of his own? Because he only cums once a year! Why does Santa always come through the chimney? Bc he tried the back door once, and I kicked him in his sack.....Ladies and gentlemen...an early present to tickle your pickle! Give it up for...Snowmi!