MALE DRAMATIC AUDITION SIDE

Tone: Defensive. Wounded. Controlled Fire.

Context: He's speaking to someone he once looked up to — a friend, cousin, or even brother figure.

Side 1:

You don't know what it's like to lose, man.

All you ever did was get things handed to you

Me?

I had to fight for air.

For space.

For a damn ounce of respect.

And now you're standing there — telling me not to do this? Like you know what it costs me to stay still? You don't get to tell me how to grieve.

You don't know what it feels like to not belong in a single room you walk into.

So unless you got something helpful to say,

shut up and get out of my way

or I'll knock your ass out...