

COTTON KINGS OPEN AUDITIONS

MONOLOGUE ONE - "MORE THAN THIS"

You ever look around and think... this can't be it?

Same streets. Same factory siren. Same faces telling you to be grateful because you've got a wage coming in Friday.

Grateful for what?

Breathing in dust all day? Watching your mum count coins at the kitchen table? Seeing your dad come home so tired he can barely speak?

I don't want that life.

And everyone acts like wanting more makes you some kind of traitor. Like you're getting above yourself.

I'm not above anyone.

I'm just not staying underneath them.

So yeah, maybe the clothes aren't exactly paid for. Maybe we've bent a few rules. But you put something decent on your back and people look at you differently.

For five minutes, they don't see where you're from.

They see someone who matters.

And once you've felt that... it's hard to go back.