

Lampwick - Audition piece

*Lampwick re-enters looking shaken with a tyre around his neck.*

LAMPWICK Ow! Ow! Ow! (noticing the audience) Ciao! Ciao! Ciao! Don't worry I'm OK, but I think my bike has bought it. That's all right though because my next door neighbor is an artist who makes sculptures out of broken bikes. They call him Cycle-angelo!

*SFX cue: punchline drum*

LAMPWICK: (taking off the tyre) That wasn't wheely funny, was it? It's not going to get any better. My name is Lampwick and I live here in the little Italian town of "Al Dente" with my Mamma. She sent me to the shops to pick up some supplies for our Italian restaurant .

*He collects a shopping bag with bags of pasta in and takes them out when mentioned in bold:*

LAMPWICK: I couldn't quite remember what pasta shapes she wanted but then the PENNE dropped. ~~I have loads of pasta puns ... a few good, a FUSILLE. Last one on my way back from the shop I bumped into my friend "Listelle" and we took a selfie. I'm going to put it on Instagram later and TAGLIATELLE (looking to the back of the stage)~~ Am I facing the right way?

*Lampwick takes a salami out of the bag.*

LAMPWICK Now, boys and girls this is really important. I need your help with my Salami. This is the special ingredient for my Mamma's best pepperoni pizza. Will you look after it for me? I'm going to leave it over here for safe keeping and if anyone goes to touch my sausage (to a woman in the audience) Behave yourself! If anyone goes to touch it you need to shout "Sausage" as loud as you can and I'll come running. Can you do that? Let's have a practice (business X2). Splendido!

MAMMA (off) Lampy

LAMP That's my Mamma! I'd better get back to work. I need to deliver some pizzas to the rough part of town. Here, what do you can the dodgy part of a town in Italy? The spaghetti. Arrivederci everyone.