

Leslie M. Brown

Casting Director

"Death of a Salesman"
by Arthur Miller

Audition Monologue: [Happy](#), Page 23

HAPPY, moving about with energy, expressiveness: All I can do now is wait for the merchandise manager to die. And suppose I get to be merchandise manager? He's a good friend of mine, and he just built a terrific estate on Long Island. And he lived there about two months and sold it, and now he's building another one. He can't enjoy it once it's finished. And I know that's just what I would do. I don't know what the hell I'm workin' for. Sometimes I sit in my apartment--all alone. And I think of the rent I'm paying. And it's crazy. But then, it's what I always wanted. My own apartment. a car, and plenty of women. And still, goddammit, I'm lonely.

Thank you for your audition!

Audition Monologue: [Happy](#), Page 25

HAPPY: Sure, the guy's in line for the vice-presidency of the store. I don't know what gets into me, maybe I just have an overdeveloped sense of competition or something, but I went and ruined her, and furthermore I can't get rid of her. And he's the third executive I've done that to. Isn't that a crummy characteristic? And to top it all, I go to their wedding! Indignantly, but laughing: Like I'm not supposed to take bribes. Manufacturers offer me a hundred dollar bill now and then to throw an order their way. You know how honest I am, but it's like this girl. see. I hate myself for it. Because I don't want the girl, and, still, I take it and--I love it!

