

SPIKE:

I was going to show you my audition. Unless you don't want to see. The original series *Entourage* is about this actor who's making it big in the movies, and it's about the guys who hang around him—*his* friends, his manager, his agent. Everyone wants a piece of him. It's tough to audition. I was real lucky to have a pro like Masha to coach me.

So I was auditioning for the spin-off series *Entourage 2*. And it has a different setup because in this one there's an up-and-coming actor who's starting to make it big in the movies. His name is Bradley Wood, and he's the lead. And in *this* version, his entourage is this old dame who's his agent, and this young guy on coke who's his manager, and his best friend from high school who's a girl who has a crush on him but she has this disease that gives her convulsions so she can never kiss anybody, 'cause she gets convulsions. And I live next door to a rabbi who's played by Judd Hirsch. But he's not on every week.

And he's been having an affair with his older agent lady, but he's thinking of moving on to another agent. So the scene is between Bradley Wood and his lady agent.

Okay he comes into the room, and the manager is there. "Hey, good-looking. How's tricks? What? Who told you that? Hey, don't cry. Come on, give me a smile. Besides it's not definite. Well---yeah, it's true. I did meet with some agents at CAA. I thought they were real impressive, I mean, they can call up Sandy Bullock, they can call up Julia Roberts. You gotta face it, you don't know that caliber of person. What? What about loyalty? What about my career? What about my getting ahead? Yeah, I know you put in a lot of time with me. But I put in a lot of time in with you, too, And I don't know---I think I might like CAA better. What? Oh, that. Well, yeah, just 'cause I go to another agent doesn't mean we have to stop sleeping together occasionally. Well I think it's occasional. I mean I sleep with other people, too. I want to be successful. I can't just sleep with one old broad all the time. Oh I'm sorry, don't cry. I think of 'old broad' as a term of affection. Oh yeah? Well fuck you!"