

Drama Audition Male/Female Junior Monologues



Northmead Creative & Performing Arts High School

Classical and contemporary audition pieces.

Imagine, Endeavour, Achieve

Northmead CAPAHS Campbell Street Northmead NSW 2152

02 96304116

Principal-N.Vazquez



The following pieces have been chosen from standard editions of the works.

You may use the equivalent monologue from a different edition of the play, for example, if you have access to a different edition of the Shakespeare plays.

For translated works, we have chosen a particular translation. However, you may use another translation if that is the version available to you.

If you cannot access the Australian plays through your local library, bookshop or bookshops on our suggested list, published editions of the Australian plays are generally available through Currency Press.

Audition Process

You will be required to choose one monologue from the list provided to perform. Please note the delivery time of a monologue may vary depending on your interpretation of the chosen piece. Usual estimated time is between three to eight minutes. So please make sure your monologue is within this time frame. You may be asked to deliver your chosen piece more than once. You will also be tested for improvisation skills. So be prepared to use your imagination and creativity. A script may be handed to you during the audition. So be prepared for a cold read and once again use your imagination in showing how you would interpret the script reading.

MEAD CREATIVE AND

SUMMARY

- 10- Beauty and the Beast, Narrator
- 8- Alice in Wonderland, Mad Hatter
- 7- Alice in Wonderland, Caterpillar
- 1- THE ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN by Mark Twain
- 2- THE KID by Walter Ben Hare
- 3- ALICE IN WONDERLAND by Lewis Carroll
- 4- S-M-I-L-E by Walter Ben Hare
- 5- 101 Dalmatians, Cruella de Vil
- 6- Alice in Wonderland, Cheshire Cat
- 9- Avatar, Corporal Jake Sully
- 11- Cereal Thief, mckenzi Edwards
- 12- Finding Nemo, Dory
- 13- Glee, Finn Hudson
- 14- Glee, Rachel Berry
- 15- Glee, Sue Sylvester

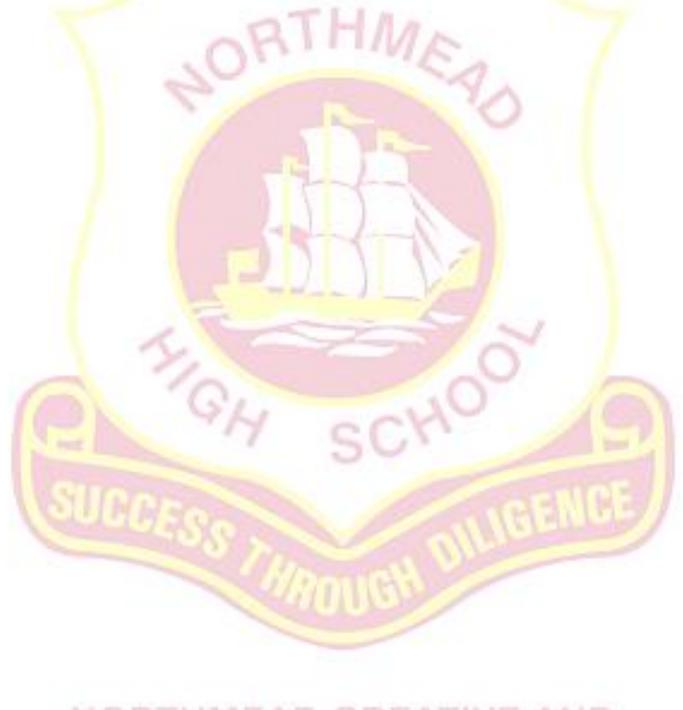
Beauty and the Beast, Narrator

Once upon a time, in a faraway land, a young prince lived in a shining castle. Although he had everything his heart desired, the prince was spoiled, selfish, and unkind. But then, one winter's night, an old beggar woman came to the castle and offered him a single rose in return for shelter from the bitter cold. Repulsed by her haggard appearance, the prince sneered at the gift and turned the old woman away. But she warned him not to be deceived by appearances, for beauty is found within. And when he dismissed her again, the old woman's ugliness melted away to reveal a beautiful enchantress. The prince tried to apologize, but it was too late, for she had seen that there was no love in his heart. And as punishment, she transformed him into a hideous beast and placed a powerful spell on the castle and all who lived there. Ashamed of his monstrous form, the beast concealed himself inside his castle, with a magic mirror as his only window to the outside world. The rose she had offered was truly an enchanted rose, which would bloom until his 21st year. If he could learn to love another, and earn her love in return by the time the last petal fell, then the spell would be broken. If not, he would be doomed to remain a beast for all time. As the years passed, he fell into despair and lost all hope. For who could ever learn to love a beast?



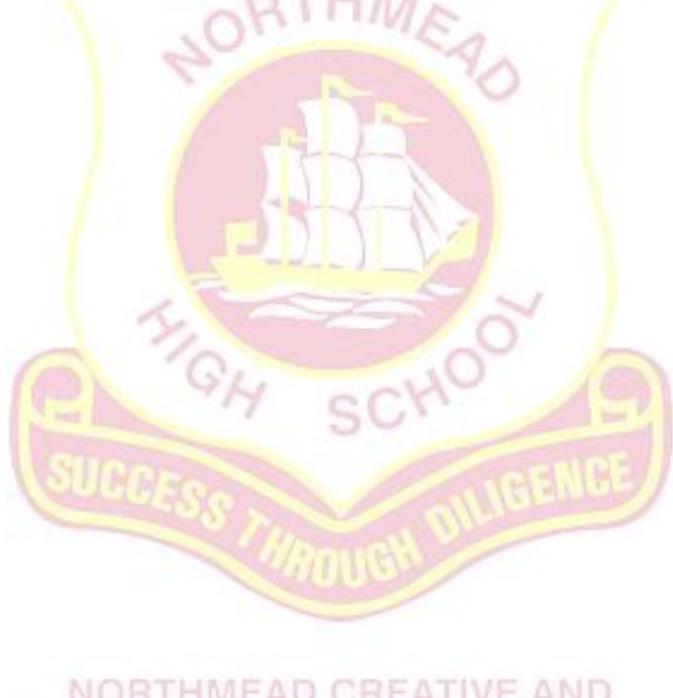
Alice in Wonderland, Mad Hatter

I shall elucidate. Now statistics prove, prove that you've one birthday. ... Ahh, but there are three hundred and sixty four unbirthdays. ... What a small this world is. ... Now blow the candle out my dear and make your wish come true. ... A very merry unbirthday to you!



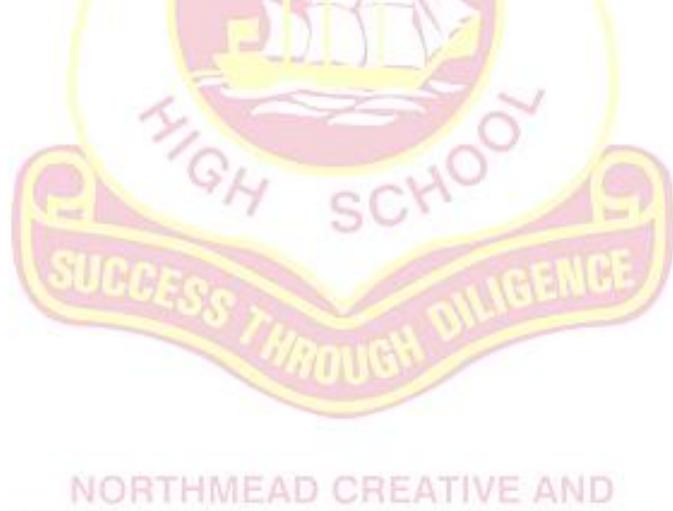
Alice in Wonderland, Caterpillar

Who ... are ... you? How doth the little crocodile improve his shining tale and pour the waters of the Nile on every golden scale. How cheeah... How cheeah... How cheerfully he seems to have grinned, how neatly spreads his claws and welcomes little fishes in with gently smiling jaws. ... I know I have improved it. ... Who ... are ... you? ... Exactically what is your problem?



THE ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN by Mark Twain

HUCK: Miss Watson told me to pray every day, and whatever I asked for I would get it. But it warn't so. I tried it. Once I got a fish-line, but no hooks. It warn't any good to me without hooks. I tried for the hooks three or four times, but somehow I couldn't make it work. By and by, one day, I asked Miss Watson to try for me, but she said I was a fool. She never told me why, and I couldn't make it out no way. I set down one time back in the woods, and had a long think about it. I says to myself, if a body can get anything they pray for, why don't Deacon Winn get back the money he lost on pork? Why can't the widow get back her silver snuffbox that was stole? Why can't Miss Watson fat up? No, says I to my self, there ain't nothing in it. I went and told the widow about it, and she said the thing a body could get by praying for it was "spiritual gifts." This was too many for me, but she told me what she meant--I must help other people, and do everything I could for other people, and look out for them all the time, and never think about myself. This was including Miss Watson, as I took it. I went out in the woods and turned it over in my mind a long time, but I couldn't see no advantage about it--except for the other people; so at last I reckoned I wouldn't worry about it any more, but just let it go.



THE KID by Walter Ben Hare

Suppose you was a kid like me,
And ma would take you on her knee
And fill the wash rag full of soap,
And hold you tight as any rope,
And wash yer eyes and nose and chin,
And 'hind your ears, and ever'thin',
And git some soap suds in yer eye,
And up yer nose, till you 'ist cry!
I bet you'd be as sore as me,
I bet you'd say worse words than "Gee!"
Now wouldn't you?

Suppose you was a kid, I say,
And got washed thirty times a day,
I bet you'd kick and holler, too,
And do things that you shouldn't do.
I bet you'd even cry and bawl,
For you don't have to wash at all!
And what's the use of it, I say?
You 'ist get dirty right away.
And then you have to wash some more!
I bet that it 'ud make you sore!
Now wouldn't it?

When I get growed and am a man I'll wash on the installment plan.
And all my little girls and boys
Can play around with yells and noise,
And every day wade in the creek-And only wash 'ist once a week!
And then, 'ist here--and here--and here!
[Points to forehead, cheeks and chin]
And wash with soap 'ist once a year!
Now if you was my little boy,
I bet you'd laugh and shout for joy!
Now wouldn't you?

ALICE IN WONDERLAND by Lewis Carroll

ALICE: [Angrily] Why, how impolite of him. I asked him a civil question, and he pretended not to hear me. That's not at all nice. [Calling after him] I say, Mr. White Rabbit, where are you going? Hmmm. He won't answer me. And I do so want to know what he is late for. I wonder if I might follow him. Why not? There's no rule that I mayn't go where I please. I--I will follow him. Wait for me, Mr. White Rabbit. I'm coming, too! [Falling] How curious. I never realized that rabbit holes were so dark . . . and so long . . . and so empty. I believe I have been falling for five minutes, and I still can't see the bottom! Hmph! After such a fall as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling downstairs. How brave they'll all think me at home. Why, I wouldn't say anything about it even if I fell off the top of the house! I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time. I must be getting somewhere near the center of the earth. I wonder if I shall fall right through the earth! How funny that would be. Oh, I think I see the bottom. Yes, I'm sure I see the bottom. I shall hit the bottom, hit it very hard, and oh, how it will hurt!



S-M-I-L-E by Walter Ben Hare

Good evening, Mrs. Audience, And Mr. Audience, too; I hope you're glad to see me, And will like me 'fore I'm through. I'm here to bid you welcome, I'm sure I like your style; We'll soon become right friendly If you will only smile.

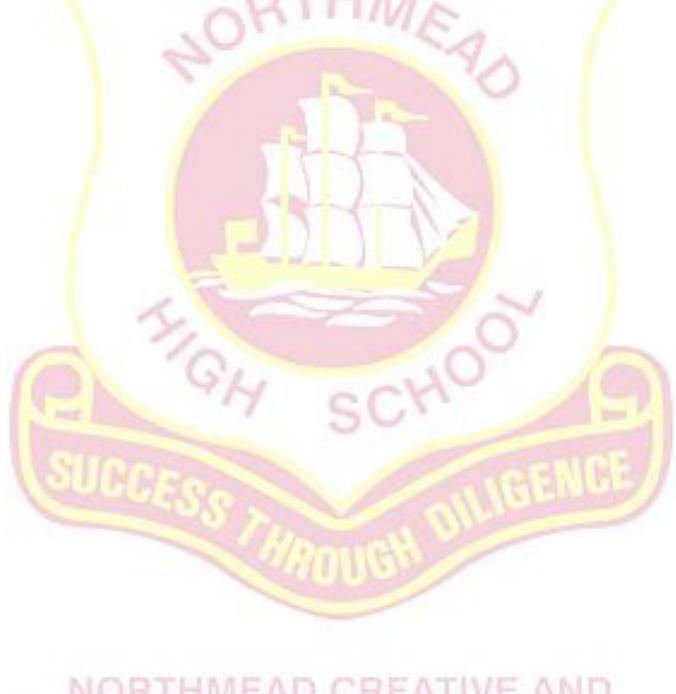
I'll try to entertain you
With monologue and rhyme-But if you won't assist me
We'll have a dreadful time.
The world is full of worry,
Let's forget it for a while,
And take a trip to Funland-So stretch your mouth and smile.

Some speakers talk of trouble,
Of pessimistic creeds,
But just an S-M-I-L-E [spell]
Is all the old world needs.
Be gay, enthusiastic,
And cheerful all the while,
Forget your gloom and worries,
And smile, smile, smile!

And now the ice is broken,
We're friends, that's how it stands,
And if you feel as I do,
You'll tell me with your hands, [Pantomimes applause]
With song and jest and story,
I shall an hour beguile;
I'll do my best to please you,
If you'll smile, smile, smile!

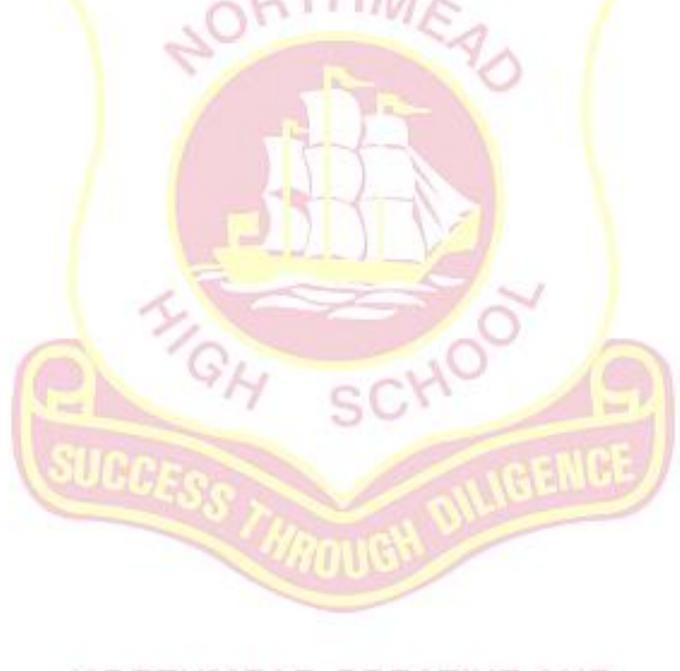
101 Dalmatians, Cruella de Vil

You beasts! But I'm not beaten yet. You've won the battle, but I'm about to win the wardrobe. My spotty puppy coat is in plain sight and leaving tracks. In a moment I'll have what I came for, while all of you will end up as sausage meat, alone on some sad, plastic plate. Dead and medium red. No friends, no family, no pulse. Just slapped between two buns, smothered in onions, with fries on the side. Cruella De Vil has the last laugh!



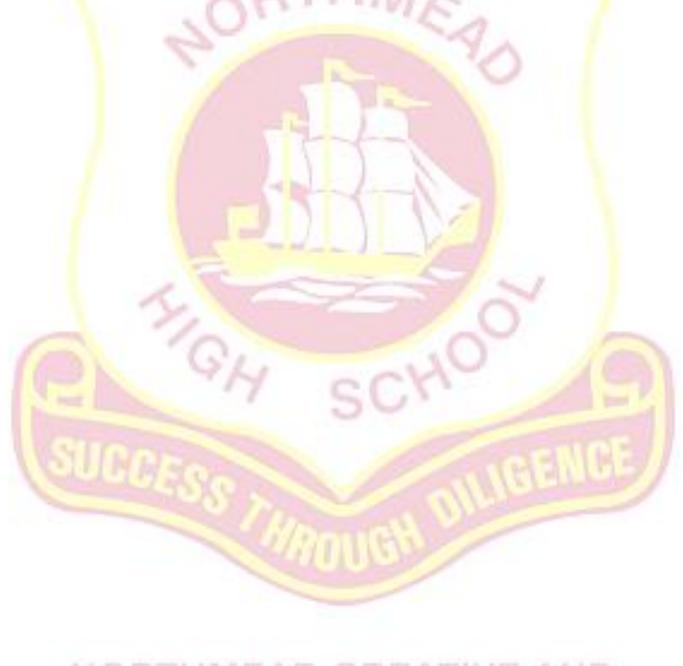
Alice in Wonderland, Cheshire Cat

Oh by the way, if you'd really like to know he went that way. ... The white rabbit. ... He did what? ... Who did? ... What rabbit? ... Can you stand on your head? However if I were looking for a white rabbit, I'd ask the Mad Hatter ... or there's the March Hare in that direction. ... Of course, he's mad too. ... Oh you can't help that, most everyone's mad here. ... Ha ha ha. You may have noticed that I'm not all there myself.



Avatar, Corporal Jake Sully

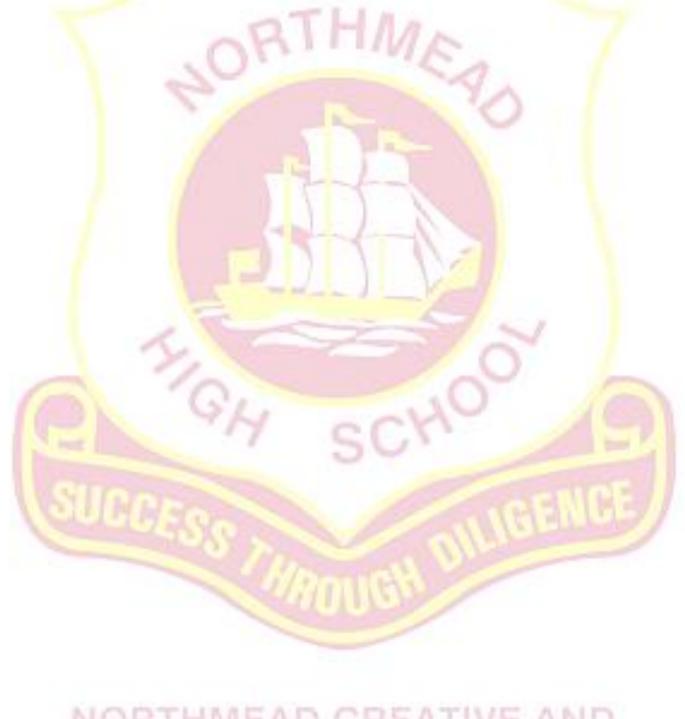
With your permission, I will speak now. You would honor me by translating. The Sky People have sent us a message... that they can take whatever they want. That no one can stop them. Well, we will send them a message. You ride out as fast as the wind can carry you. You tell the other clans to come. Tell them Toruk Macto calls to them! You fly now, with me! My brothers! Sisters! And we will show the Sky People... that they cannot take whatever they want! And that this... this is our land!



Cereal Thief, mckenzi edwards

DAD! You ate all my cereal again, mom bought this for me! see it says, "for kids". You're supose to eat that gross grown~up food for breakfast, AND you messed up the puzzels on the back again. the bear is supose to go through the maze, not aroung it!

I'M TELLING MOM!!!!!



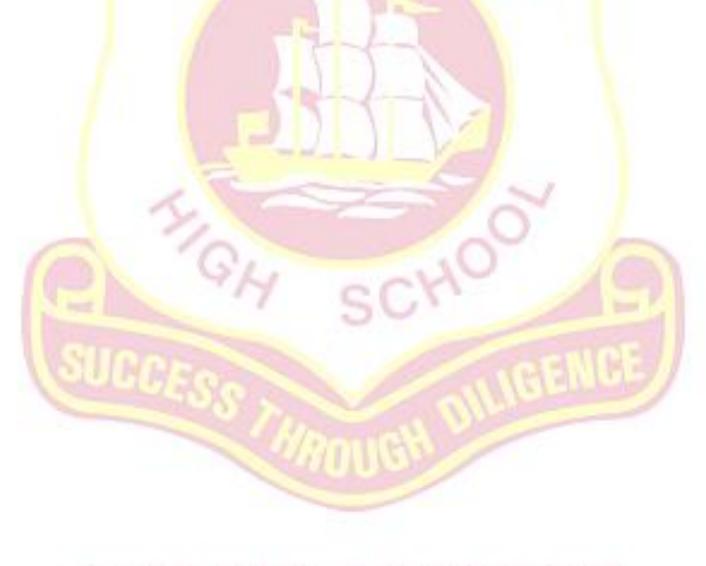
Finding Nemo, Dory

No. No, you can't. ...STOP! Please don't go away. Please? No one's ever stuck with me for so long before. And if you leave... I just, I remember things better with you! I do, look! P. Sherman, forty-two... I remember it, I do. It's there, I know it is, because when I look at you, I can feel it. And...and I look at you, and I...and I'm home! Please...I don't want that to go away. I don't want to forget.



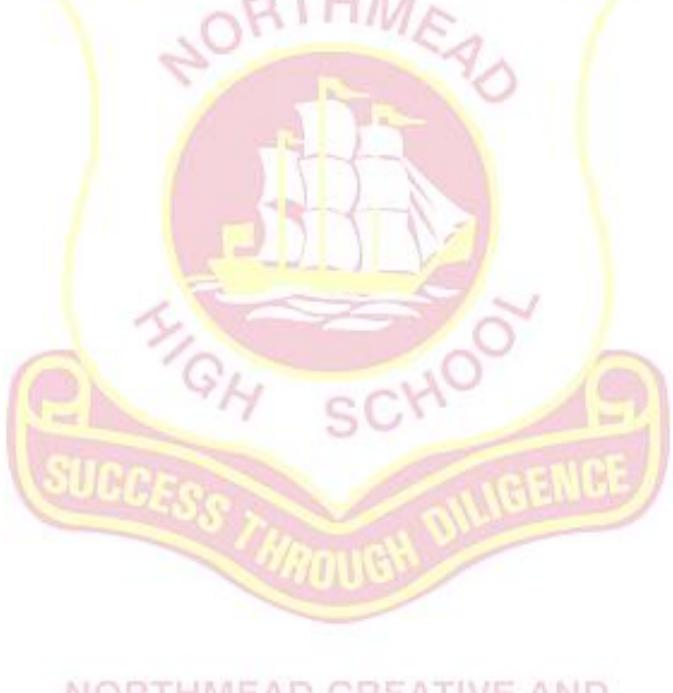
Glee, Finn Hudson

I'm losing it. I'm tired all the time-I can't keep my eyes open. I know how lucky I am; captain of the football team, glee stud. I know I should be excited about Quinn. She's hot, popular, she's carrying my baby and all, but I can't get Rachel out of my head. She kinda freaks me out in a Swimfan kinda way, but she can really sing and her body is smoking-if you're not into boobs. My body's a mess. I found a hair on my ear the other day and I have to rub biofreeze on my shins a couple times a day-growing pains. It's smells pretty bad but I mask it with Drakkar Noir. Being a guy my age is tough. Between Glee, Football, and school. and being popular, I'm kinda overwhelmed. Everyone wants something from me and I don't have the energy to do it all. I don't know how important people, like presidents or newscasters or mob bosses do it. My mom says I'm stretched too thin so I gave up homework, but that didn't help. All I know is that last night I got vaporized on level two. Level two-and I didn't even have the energy to care.



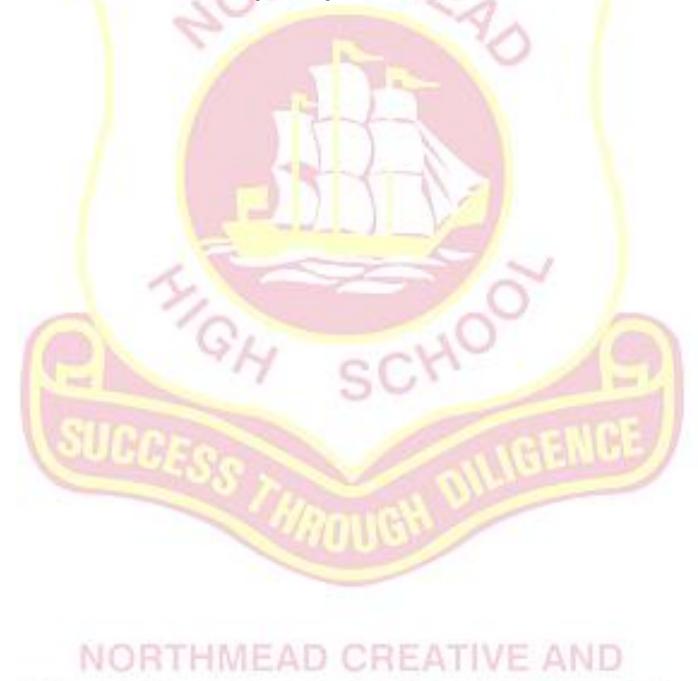
Glee, Rachel Berry

Thank you so much, it really is a pleasure. While the boys chose a selection of songs that casts an eye inward on the irresponsible life choices and sexual hunger of today's modern teens, we have chosen a selection of songs that speaks of the nation as a whole during these troubling times filled with economic uncertainty and unbridled social woes, because if there's two things America needs right now, that is sunshine and optimism! Also angels.



Glee, Sue Sylvester

I wanna pit these kids against one another, am I clear? ... Ah, a chink in the armor, huh? I am going to create an environment that it so toxic, no one will want to be a part of that club. Like the time I sold my house to a nice young couple, and I salted the earth in the backyard so that nothing living could grow there for a hundred years. You know why I did that? Because they tried to get me to pay their closing costs. ... Sometimes people ask me, "Sue, how come you're so sensitive to minorities?" Well, I'll tell you why. Because I know firsthand how hard it is to struggle as a minority in America today. I'm 1/16th Comanche Indian. In fact, I like minorities so much, I'm thinking of moving to California to become one.



REORMING ARTS HIGH SCI