# **Audition Information for**



We are very happy that you are interested in auditioning for Tilden Drama's 2023 fall play! Below, you will find information regarding the audition requirements and process. Please read this very carefully and make sure that you are fully prepared **before** the day of the audition.

### This is a MONOLOGUE audition

Students will prepare and perform a short monologue. What is a monologue? A monologue is an excerpt from a play, movie, or book where a single character speaks for an extended period of time. Please pick from the monologues provided.

Please sign up for an audition time using the Sign-Up Genius link on the website.

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#### **AUDITION SCHEDULE**

- INTEREST MEETING Thursday 8/31 from 3:15-5:00 pm
- MONOLOGUE WORKSHOP Tuesday 9/5 from 3:15-5:00 pm
- AUDITIONS Friday 9/8 --3:15-until...
- CALLBACKS (TENTATIVE) Wednesday 9/13 --3:15-6:00pm
- FIRST REHEARSAL Thursday 9/14--3:15-5:15pm
- FIRST STAGE CREW MEETING Monday 9/18--3:15-5:15pm

### Callback List and Cast List will be posted on TildenDrama.com

# The Characters of "WCKY"

#### **CHARACTERS**

ROY	clever head writer; loves Polly
POLLY	director's assistant and Darla's niece; in love with Roy
DARLA VAN OWEN	station owner; fully invested in the station's success
DETECTIVE CARTER	female cop with a lot to prove
RANDY	suave but spineless announcer; Olivia's husband
EMERSON	classically trained actor; thinks this is all beneath him
JASPER	fed-up and angry
OFFICER GREEN	stout defender of his partner, Detective Carter
FRAN	overworked production manager
GILBERT	sound engineer with exceptional hearing
STERLING	penny-pinching accountant
SOLOMON	always looking for a punchline
VERONICA	clueless actress
SPEEDY	peppy jack-of-all-trades
ALISTAIR	director with a bad toothache
DOTTY	secretary; wants to be an actress
SARAH	actress who's in love with Randy
	recently released from an asylum; literally crazy
	Ooh-La-La girl who wants out of her contract; Randy's wife
SLIM	•
ZIGGY	head Foley artist
CLEMENTINE SISTERS	three sisters who do everything in three-part harmony
DISCHORD	Ziggy's screwball partner

Some silent Radio Station personnel characters may be added.

There will be NO double casting or students cast in multiple parts.

Please visit <u>TildenDrama.com</u> to sign up for your audition.

## Monologues

**#1.** Please, please, order on the set. I must have quiet! Now, remember children, this has been a harrowing voyage. Thie ship has been attached by a giant squid, the bottom has been eaten through by an insane killer shark, you have made your way through a howling typhoon and a three-mile-high wave. Typhus has broken out among the passengers, and now, to break the monotony, you are being pursued by a revenge-seeking iceberg. Oh, this is going to be so good! What reviews I'm going to get! *(kisses hand)* Mwah! Genius you!

**#2.** (exasperated) Don't you all see how it plays out? Doc found Hampton on the road where he'd been dragged by Percy and Carlton. Carlton thought he had killed the old man with the poker, and Percy thought he had electrocuted him. But when they threw him out the window, Hampton fell on the fence post, impaling him. What they both didn't know was that Barbaretta had been there earlier and shot Hampton in the back while he sat in his office chair, so each one was working independently of the others and each thinking they had done the evil deed! This is driving me crazy! It would have been so simple! If you people had just not done anything! Why do you types always mess around with the scene of the crime! It would've been so simple!

**#3**. Poppy! Bring the book! Is that the line, Poppy? Can we consult the author's text and make absolutely sure? (*Finds the line.*) "What's that, Dad?" Right. That's the line, Brooke, love. We all know you've worked in very classy places up in London where they let you make the play up as you go along, but we don't want that kind of thing here, do we? Not when the author has provided us with such a considered and polished line of his own. Not at one o'clock in the morning. Not two lines away from the end of Act One and a tea break. We merely want to hear the line. (*Suddenly roars it*) "What's that, Dad?" (polite again.) That's all. Nothing else. I'm not being unreasonable, am I?

**#4**. Tim, let me tell you about my life in the Big Apple. I have Hamlet's ghost on the phone for an hour every evening after rehearsal complaining that Polonius is sucking sourballs through his speeches. Claudius is off every afternoon doing a soap, and Gertrude is off the entire week doing a commercial for Gallo wine. Hamlet himself has come down with a psychological problem. Then, last night, Brooke rings me to say that she's very unhappy here and she's got herself a doctor's note for nervous exhaustion. I haven't got the time to find and rehearse a new Vicky. I have just one afternoon to convince Brooke stay. So, I haven't come to the theater to hear about other people's problems.

**#5**. I...I don't even want to talk about it anymore. What were you thinking? What was going on in your mind? Artistic integrity? Where, where did you come up with that? You're not artistic and you have no integrity. You know you really need some help. A regular psychiatrist couldn't even help you. You need to go to like Vienna or something. Like where Freud studied and have all those people looking at you and checking up on you. That's the kind of help you need. Not the once a week for eighty bucks. No. You need a team of psychiatrists working round the clock thinking about you, having conferences, observing you. That's what I'm talking about because that's the only way you're going to get better.

**#6.** We closed. Four performances, and we closed... We just got to the theatre tonight and there it was on the call-board. 'To the Members of the Blue Grotto Company: You are hereby advised that the engagement of the "Blue Grotto" will terminate after tonight's performance.' Just like that. We stood there for a minute to read it. And then we all put on our make-up and gave the best performance we'd ever given! I wouldn't have minded if Berger or somebody had come backstage and said. 'Look we're sorry to do this to you, and better luck next time.' But nobody came round– Not Berger, or the author, or the director, or anybody. They can all run away at a time like that, but the actors have to stay and face it.

**#7**. Why is that funny? I didn't kill him. I paid the blackmailer because I didn't want a scandal, did I? We had had a very humiliating public confrontation, he was deranged . . . lunatic. He didn't actually seem to like me very much, he had threatened to kill me in public. He was a scientist. Nuclear physics. He was always a rather stupidly optimistic man. I mean, I'm afraid it came as a great shock to him when he died. But he was found dead at home. His head had been cut off. Do I miss him? Well, it's a matter of life after death. Now that he's dead, I have a life.

**8.** Rod Randall is back from the dead? How dumb is this? The man was killed in 1973 in an auto accident. You can't say he was "only maimed and had reconstructive surgery." The guy was decapitated. I looked it up. He was on his way to the Yukon in a pink convertible to see his brother, who was an ex-con named Francis, when a tractor-trailer came along and decapitated him. You know what that means? It means he doesn't have a head!! How am I supposed to write for a guy that doesn't have a head? He's got no lips, no vocal cords. What do you want me to do? What, you think they froze the head then put it back on in some miracle, two-day operation? He doesn't have a head!! Never mind...never mind. I will work this out myself.