

Audition Info | Monologues, Dialects, Sides

Monologues provide us with an idea of expression, grasp of the text, and actors choices. The monologue chosen can be either gender. All actors are considered for all roles unless noted otherwise. We encourage you to prepare a monologue for your audition. Choose one of the monologues below or find one on your own! Choose something that piques your interest and works best for *you*.

Dialects

Dialects performed in the production: British (Estuary), New York (Brooklyn), Mid-Atlantic. Please feel free to present a few lines from ANY play, film, or book in your best dialect.

Monologues

Willy Wonka

Wrong, sir! Wrong! Under section 37-B of the contract signed by him, it states quite clearly that all offers shall become null and void if, and you can read it for yourself in this photostatic copy, 'I, the undersigned, shall forfeit all rights, privileges, and licenses herein and herein contained', et cetera, et cetera, 'Fax mentis incendium gloria cultum', et cetera, et cetera, 'Memo bis punitor delicatum!' It's all there! Black and white! Clear as crystal! You stole Fizzy Lifting drinks! You bumped into the ceiling which now has to be washed and sterilized. So you get nothing! You lose! Good day, sir! ... Sir, I said, 'Good day!'

Mad Hatter

Situation Alice is in wonderland and meets Mad Hatter and March Hare. Upon asking the reason for celebration the Hatter replies.

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!

Dorothy Gale (Wizard of Oz)

But it wasn't a dream. It was a place. And you and you and you... and you were there. But you couldn't have been could you? No. Aunt Em, this was a real truly live place and I remember some of it wasn't very nice, but most of it was beautiful; but just the same. All I kept saying to everybody was I want to go home and they sent me home! Doesn't anybody believe me? But anyway, Toto, we're home! Home. And this is my room and you're all here and I'm not gonna leave here ever. Ever again. Because I love you all. And, oh Auntie Em! **There's no place like home!**

Sides

ALICE meets CATERPILLAR

Caterpillar: *A, e i o u...* Who are you?

Alice: I- I- I hardly know, sir! I changed so many times since this morning, you see...

Caterpillar: I do not see. Explain yourself.

Alice: Why, I'm afraid I can't explain myself, sir, because I'm not myself, you know...

Caterpillar: I do not know.

Alice: Well, I can't put it anymore clearly for it isn't clear to me!

Caterpillar: You? Who are you?

Alice: Well, don't you think you ought to tell me- cough-cough, cough-cough, who you are first?

Caterpillar: Why?

Alice: Oh dear. Everything is so confusing.

Caterpillar: It is not.

Alice: Well, it is to me.

Caterpillar: Why?

Alice: Well, I can't remember things as I used to, and...

Caterpillar: Recite.

Alice: Hmm? Oh! Oh, oh, yes, sir! Um... how doth the little busy bee, improve each shi...

Caterpillar: Stop! That is not spoken correcitically. It goes: *how...*

Alice: Hihihhi!

Caterpillar: Hmm! *How doth the little crocodile improve his shining tail. And pour the waters of the Nile, on every golden scale. How cheer... how cheer... Ahem!*

Alice: Hihihihhi!

Caterpillar: *How cheerfully he seems to grin, how neatly spreads his claws. And welcomes little fishes in, with gently smiling jaws.*

Alice: Well I must say I've never heard it that way before...

Caterpillar: I know, I have improved it.

-END-

ALICE meets the FLOWERS (Read all Flower lines. Try different expressions for the Flowers)

Daisy: What kind of garden do you come from?

Alice: Well I don't come from any garden...

Daisy: Oh, do you suppose she's a wild flower?

Alice: Oh no, I'm not a wild flower...

Rose: Just what specie, or shall we say, genus, are you, my dear?

Alice: Well, I suppose you call me a genus, humanus, eh... Alice!

Daisy: Ever seen an Alice with a blossom like that?

Iris: Come to think of it, did you ever see an Alice?

Daisy: Yes, and did you notice her petals? What a peculiar color!

Iris: And no fragrance!

Daisy: Hahaha! Just look at those stems!

Iris: Rather scrawny, I'd say.

Rose bud: I think she's pretty!

Rose: Quiet, bud!

Alice: But I'm not a flower!

Iris: Aha! Just as I suspected! She's nothing but a common mobile vulgaris!

Flowers: Oh no!

Alice: A common what?

Iris: To put it bluntly: a weed!

Alice: I'm not a weed!

Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee

(ALICE bowls into identical TWEEDLE DEE and TWEEDLE DUM. All three fall down.)

ALICE

Oh, I'm sorry!

TWEEDLE DUM

Oh, how do you do, Sorry! I'm Tweedle Dum.

TWEEDLE DEE

And I'm Tweedle Dee. I've never met anyone named Sorry before.

(The TWEEDLES shake hands with ALICE in an elaborate, confusing manner.)

ALICE

Oh, I'm sorry, but I'm not Sorry. I'm sorry.

TWEEDLE DEE

Oh, how do you do! I'm Tweedle Dee.

TWEEDLE DUM

No, I'm Tweedle Dee.

(The TWEEDLES shake hands with ALICE again.)

TWEEDLE DEE

No, I'm Tweedle Dee. You're Tweedle Dum.

TWEEDLE DUM

Oh, am I? I'm sorry.

TWEEDLE DEE

What a coincidence! So is she!

TWEEDLE DUM

(to ALICE)

Are we related?!

ALICE

I'm sorry?

TWEEDLE DUM

Oh, how do you do! I'm Tweedle Dum.

-END-

Royal Court

QUEEN OF HEARTS

And just what do we have here, hmm?

ALICE

I believe you mean "whom do we have here."

CHESHIRE CAT 1, 2, 3

(to audience)

And there was much hubbub.

ROYAL CARDS

Hubbub, hubbub, hubbub!

QUEEN OF HEARTS

Silence! We speak the Queen's English here, you nameless little whelp!

ALICE

Yes, Your Loudness. I mean, Your Meanness. I mean, Your Highness! My name is Alice.

ROYAL CARDS

(gasping)

Alice!?

ALICE

Yes, Alice. At least it was when I got here.

QUEEN OF HEARTS

That's impossible.

ALICE

I want to do is find my way back home.

ROYAL CARDS

(whispering)

Her way! Her way!

QUEEN OF HEARTS

Your way home?? YOUR way home? You will find my way home. Everything is always my way!!!! (pause) You'll be who I say you are and no one else, do you understand?

KING OF HEARTS

(timidly)

Or she'll cut off your head.

DOORKNOB (NY Brooklyn dialect)

(Alice has fallen down the rabbit hole where she finds a door with a doorknob. Alice tugs on teh doorknob which yelps in pain)

DOORKNOB

Yeeeeaaaaw! Leggo my schnozzola already!

ALICE

Oh! I'm sorry. I have to find the white rabbit!

DOORKNOB

The White Rabbit, eh? Well, who you taught to go around pulling on peoples proboscises¹?

ALICE

I'm very sorry -- I didn't mean to pull on your proboscisiis (stuttering) but I simply must find the White Rabbit!

DOORKNOB

You are far too big to enter.

ALICE

Oh no! I just have to get in, I just have to!

¹ Definition of proboscis

pro·bos·cis | \ prə-¹bä-səs , -¹bä-skəs \

a: the trunk of an elephant

also : any long flexible snout

b : the human nose especially when prominent

CHESHIRE CAT and ALICE

CHESHIRE 1 (to audience)

Alice was so confused!

CHESHIRE 2

Until she met me.

CHESHIRE 1

Us.

CHESHIRE 3

We!

CHESHIRE 1, 2,3

Hello Alice. We are Cheshire Cat. Pleased to meet you.

ALICE

Oh, how do you do. You remind me of my cat Dinah. She is just like you!

CHESHIRE 2

Oh really?

CHESHIRE 3

Just like us, hmm?

CHESHIRE

Can Dinah stand on her head like this? (cat rearranges body parts and stands on its head)

ALICE

I'm not sure she can. Although I'm not quite sure of anything anymore!

CHESHIRE 1

Somebody having a bad day?

CHESHIRE 2

YOu might ask teh Mad Hatter for help/

CHESHIRE 3

The MAd Hatter knows where everything is.

CHESHIRE 2

Trouble is, he keeps it all under his hat!

ALICE

A Mad Hatter? I don't want to meet anyone mad!

CHESHIRE 1, 2, 3

Haven't you noticed? We're all a little mad? Why I myself am not all here.