Video Audition Scripts - Adult Actors Notes

It is not mandatory to learn lines. However, if you do use a script be careful not to obscure your face with your script during your video audition. Ask someone else to read the other characters voices in for you in scenes with more than one character. One person can read all other voices required for any other characters within the scene. We do not visually need to see the person reading in the other lines, if you do decide to include them, you will need their permission to upload the video and it must be clear within your video who the auditionee is.

The following script piece is for audition purposes only.

- 1. Please choose a piece that relates to a part that you would like to be considered for. If you would like to audition for multiple parts submit multiple videos. Previous acting experience is not necessary and we ask those auditioning to simply enjoy the script.
- 2. When making your choices with the following scripts, please remember you can play any age and any gender.
- 3. Please refer to the Terms & Conditions relating to Video Auditions before making your video.
- 4. Instructions about how to create your video and upload it can be found on the video auditions webpage.
- 5. Please remember to complete an online video submission form.
- 6. Please do not use the black fade in and out feature on your camera.
- 7. Please film against a plain background if possible and make sure that there is sufficient lighting and no background noise.
- 8. Please film head and shoulders- to mid length of the body only.

Characters

Character playing ages are currently not set and are open to suggestion.

You may choose a section of script for a specific character, rather than its entirety.

Penelope O'Hare- (f) Well spoken lady, actress within the theatre company

Harold Bloom - (m) Treasurer

Maurice Van Duvall (m) - Egotistical Actor

Rupert King - (m) Actor

Marjorie Murphy- (f) Actress

Agnes Miller – (f) Actress

Byron Roberts – (m) Actor

Blanche Scott - (f) Actress

Chester Russell- (m) Actor

Felicity Bell – (f)Actress

Vernon Belvedere- (m) Artistic Director

Scene 1

There is great commotion on the stage, the stage is full of actors. The actors part, to two opposing sides of the stage as Harold walks from upstage centre to downstage centre, he parts the two sides like waves whilst shouting audible instructions, the two sides are ad-libbing due to their confusion as to why they have been called to a meeting.

Harold- Actors actors, move back, settle down please, quiet down, coming through, coming through

The commotion starts to subdue.

Penelope- Are we getting our scripts today? I am eager to start learning, it's so beautifully written, I can't wait for you all to read it and the casting is perfection.

Harold- Well...er...Thank you all for attending at such short notice, now, I have been tasked with the unpleasant job of delivering what is quite, ghastly news and I just hope that you do not shoot the messenger.

Rupert- Depends on the message.

Harold- Vernon, has today resigned as your artistic director.

All actors take a sharp intake of breath together. Followed by commotion

All Actors (adlib) (examples) What are we doing to do etc? Why has he resigned?

Penelope- How could he?

Harold- He has furnished me with a detailed statement, which I have here (reaching into his pocket) in this envelope, which I will now read to you all, I am just locating my glasses, now, I haven't had time to read this yet myself, so....

Penelope- I am sure Vernon will have his reasons, I hope he is ok?

Felicity- They, better be good reasons

Harold clearing his throat

Harold- Dear Actors, today I have made the very sad decision to resign my position as your artistic director,

All-arrrgh

Penelope- So, so, sad, the man is a creative genius!! I know he's been suffering with his health.

Harold – (continuing).....the sadness will be felt throughout the entire theatre and surrounding community, I am sure for years to come

All- (adlib) yes it will

Penelope – Such a talent wasted! I fear the worst.

Harold—(still reading) However, I will not shed a tear,

All -adlibbing, empathetic and yet concerned

Penelope- arrrgh, so professional, till the very end.

Harold -the only tears I will shed, will be those of unbridled joy, not for the shared memories that I will no longer have the opportunity to be part of, but at the shear relief, that I will never have to work with you thick clod heads ever again , I know my loss will be felt deeply and I will be missed for years to come, but I hope somebody locks you all in your dressing rooms and you are left to fester and rot for all eternity and that even the cleaner doesn't find you in time to save you.

Penelope- (shocked) Well, I think I may have to pound him furiously in the face with my heeled shoes.

Harold (closing letter) hmmm, well that took an unexpected turn, I think that's enough of that.

Marjorie- Is there more?

Harold- er (counting) another 6 pages.....

Byron-Whose pissed on his chips?

Harold- It would seem all of us have pissed, on at least one chip.....

Felicity- I think it's all very harsh and totally uncalled for

Marjorie – There must be some sort of explanation, he has always been so trustworthy

Penelope- the explanation is quite simple, he is a right royal arsehole!

Harold-Penelope please

Penelope- And I hope he drops dead!

Chester- I didn't think he would be one to bear a grudge!

Harold- (letting the pages unravel like a scroll) 6 pages of grudges by the look of it, a never ending scroll of grudges

Marjorie- Has he been writing every last complaint down, since time began?

Penelope- Sad, little toad faced slimey excuse of man. I hope some heavy scenery falls on his head.

Felicity- But what about the drama festival? We are all signed up, we'll never win now, he was writing us a script? We should have received the script today!

Byron- Instead, he wrote us this Dear John letter!

Marjorie- Yeah and you know that the Shelton Green players theatre group have entered don't you, we'll look like a laughing stock if we drop out.

Chester- We can create something ourselves.

Agnes- I don't think we can, we are not writers

Penelope- Oh, you should have seen the script he's written for us, its superb, we will surely win with it regardless of whether he's dead or alive.

Rupert- Perhaps he has redeemed himself?

Harold-This year's prize is quiet substantial, whoever wins, gets to play on the main stage at the Town Hall for the next year and a hamper.

Felcity- Oh one each? How lovely.

Harold- No, its to share

Byron- Generous, I'll give my tinned ham to the cat

Harold- There is a cash prize of £1000 for the winning theatre group, to use however they wish.

Penelope- Well it's a sure thing with his script. At least we still have that, I only want to kick him in one ball for the time being

Majorie-Er....he's taken the script with him (she points at the scroll) we do not have permission to use it

Penelope- What? What a big fat tossing tosser!

Rupert- What? surely that's theft!

Majorie- Not, if its his script its not.

Penelope- He wrote it for us

Chester- He wrote it for himself

Majorie- He's gone to work with the Shelton Green players

Penelope- That treacherous hound

Marjorie- Yes the Shelton Green players were offering a playwright's fee of £1000 pounds, that's how desperate they are to win a name for themselves.

Penelope- The sell out.

Byron- What did we use to give him?

Harold- A packet of biscuits if we he lucky, we don't have the budget for paying anybody, everything here is voluntary

Penelope- Fancy sending that dreadful letter blaming us, when all along he's only jumped ship for the money.

Marjorie- And there's more...he's taken Elise the wardrobe lady, Fred from props and Stephen the technician with him!

Penelope- With him? Those spineless boneheaded rats

Chester- What's the theme?

Harold- The History of theatre

Rupert-(sarcasm) Riveting

Marjorie- How long do we have?

Harold- Two weeks until the first rehearsals.

Rupert- How about if we all share it, we share the scenes?

Harold- Well, I don't see what choice we have.

Maurice comes rushing in

Maurice- Vernon has finished our script

Harold- Oh thank goodness, you see the man has a good soul afterall, I knew he wouldn't let you down.

Actors all respond with relief

Maurice- He's finished it, but he's given it to the Shelton Green players

Penelope – Yes Maurice, we already know that

Maurice- Yes I know you know, however, I have found a copy of his notes and I've helped myself to them

Maurice hands them round.

Chester- You mean nicked them?

Maurice- It means, we can see what plans he had in place and make our show better

Marjorie- There's a breakdown of all the styles we have to do

Chester - Ancient Greek- The Beginnings of Theatre

All -Groan

Blanche- Medieval Theatre

All- Groan

Rupert- Renaissance Theatre

Maurice- We could do Elizabethan theatre for that, a Shakespeare piece?

All- Adlib mixed feelings re Shakespeare

Marjorie- And a 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th century piece

Penelope- I have a proposal, if we win the £1000 pounds, I want that money spent on an assassin.

Harold- Right now, I do it for free

Black out