

## Audition Monologues

### Snow White and the Seven Mummies

#### QUEEN

For some reason, fate has determined that Mindy will always be there to freakin' irritate me. Let's face it, I'm a "get things done" type of person and she's a "get in the way of getting things done" type of person. During the auditions for Snow White, our director didn't have enough scripts so who do I have to share with? Miss "I'm not a strong reader." So we're going through the script to get a feel for it and I'm like "Turn the freakin' page you moron! I've read this page like five times already!" I'm always waiting on her. I get behind her in the lunch line like every freakin' day! And there's always some sort of problem. Her account is messed up, or she can't find her lunch card, or she wants to exchange her apple for a different one. "Pick the right apple before you get in line, you moron!" The first time I got stuck behind her was when we were six years old - that's how long this has been going on. I'm at the mall and I'm in line to see Santa. I didn't even know her name then but I can hear her talking to Santa and she's like, "I wanna a pink wagon and a Baby Eats a Lot and a pink bike and My Little Pony and a real pony and a pink unicorn and pink rainbow..." and she just keeps going on and on and finally I can't take it anymore and I yell "Hurry up, you moron!" And there's this elf lady that says, "You need to learn some patients." And I'm like, "I don't have time to learn patients, I need it right now!" And Mindy just keeps going on and on and finally the elf changes to my side and she goes to help Santa and they have to practically peel her off him. By the time I get up on Santa's lap his beard is all mangled and I was like, "All I want for Christmas is a taser."

#### SNOW

People say that the eyes are the window to the soul. But I think it's the lips. My favorite story of all time is *The Princess and the Frog*. My mom read me that story when I was six from my princess story book. Of course, I wanted see what would happen if I kissed a frog. I figured since my dad always called me "Princess" it was worth a try. The answer to your question is yes, frogs are gross, but they're not as bad as you think. I kissed a lot of them in my day. Their lips are like kissing a big rubber band. I did have a couple of them relieve themselves in my hand but it didn't bother me because of the next story in my book, which was, "The Princess and the Pea." But none of the frogs turned into a prince so I moved on to hamsters. They tickle and they have cold noses. Gerbils are pretty much the same. But none of them ever turned into a prince either. Cats just lay there and dogs love kisses but they're kind of slobbery. Parrots don't like it at all. That's how I got this scare. I kissed about every animal I could lay my hands on. Not one ever turned into a prince. But now that I'm older, I realize that there's one animal I haven't tried yet. They're hairy and gross but at the same time they're kinda cute. And there's a lot of them out there. I'm sure that if I kiss enough of them, one is bound to turn into a prince. They're called boys.

## PALBAUM

There's a problem. For whatever reason, you guys have been working on a play. During your practice after school yesterday one of our concerned faculty members saw that one kid was wearing a holster. I know there was no G-U-N in it at the time, but just having an item that is associated with G-U-Ns is very troublesome. Don't say anything. I also learned that this play thing is about the old west with cowboys and a sheriff and an outlaw. Now, I'm not here to restrict you or your artistic whatever you call it. But you need to understand that I am here to restrict you and your artistic whatever you call it. You cannot have G-U-Ns in your play thing. I can't have impressionable young minds thinking that G-U-Ns are something that is acceptable in any walk of life. Their minds can only be impressed with things that I deem they should be impressed with. Also, I'm terrified of losing my job if we get sued by anyone so I have to be as unreasonable as possible. Therefore, during the big shoot out scene, which you thought I didn't know about, there will be no G-U-Ns. You will use bananas. But they cannot fire the bananas in the usual fashion; they'll just eat them. Then, for all future productions, you can only do plays about happy people, in happy places, who all get along, and nothing ever bad happens. In other words, no conflict! Break a leg!

## DIRECTOR

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. We welcome you to tonight's performance of *Snow White and the Seven Mummies*, an original play written by myself. I would like to remind everyone of some basic theatre etiquette. Please turn off all cell phones and pagers at this time. Please do not yell out the names of the actors you might know, like, "go Sophia!" That's not appropriate. And we welcome the little ones to our theatre but if they start to cry please take them out. Don't stand in the back with them and let their screaming resonate throughout the theater. I don't know why you want to bring a baby to the theater anyway. I don't bring the bagpipes. Also, if you need to exit for any reason please do so in quite manner as not to disturb those around you and then next time remember to go potty before the show starts. And finally, please refrain from putting your gum in the hair of the person in front of you. I mean, do you understand how much work we've put into this? I know you all like sports better, and you're only here because your son or daughter made you come. Heaven forbid you sit through a boring play without being obligated because of a family member! I mean, would it kill you to experience some culture instead of your usual mindless activities?! To you people that just came here to appease a spouse or your offspring, I am not grateful to you at all! Do you hear me? I am not grateful!!! Thank you, and enjoy the show.