# Drama Audition Requirements



Nerang State High School has a dynamic Arts culture and prides itself on providing opportunities for students to realise their creative potential. The Quality Arts Signature Program supports students to meet their academic and physical performance goals. Our Quality Arts program is committed to improving the popularity of Dance and Drama in the school and wider community.

#### What to wear:

- Black t-shirt
- Black leggings, pants or shorts
- Supportive footwear
- Hair neatly tied off face

#### What to prepare:

- 1 Monologue (see over for choices)
- Please memorise the monologue. Students will be offered a prompt if needed.
- When rehearsing the monologue remember to use:
  - o Voice
  - o Movement
  - o Characterisation

## What to bring:

To assist in our audition, we suggest students bring:

- Water bottle
- Copy of chosen monologue

## What happens in the audition?

- Students will participate in a group warm up.
- Students will participate in a small improvisation activity where they are work in groups to devise a scene.
- Finally, students will perform their monologue where they will be asked a series of questions regarding the piece. For example:
  - Explain the character in your own words.
  - What are the characters likes and dislikes?
- Therefore, it is good to do some research on the play in general and the character students are playing.

## What happens after the audition?

- All applicants will be notified via email of the outcome of the audition.
  - $\circ$   $\;$  There are 26 positions available in the QA classes.
- The Head of Department can be contacted for feedback via email after students have been told of the outcome.
- Two year 7 scholarships will be awarded for this program and will cover the costs of the Student Resource Scheme and the Signature Program fee. Successful students will be notified via email.
- A meeting will be held within the first week of school the following year to welcome all Quality Arts students to the program and complete their expectations contract.



MATILDA:

Yes. Well, I needed to learn to read words so that I could reads sentences. Because basically a sentence is just a big bunch of words. And if you can't read sentences, you've got no chance with books. *(to the students)* Oh, no, she's coming! You'd better hide! Quick, jackets! Nigel is over there Miss Trunchbull under those coats. Where he's been for the last hour, actually. *(pause)* You see, unfortunately, Nigel suffers from the rare, but chronic sleep disorder, narcolepsy. The condition is characterized by the sufferer experiencing bouts of chronic fatigue, and falling suddenly asleep, often without knowing, or any warning at all. You see, he fell asleep, and we put him under the coats for safety.



**BRUCE:** 

Okay, look, alright, I stole the cake. And honestly, I was really, definitely, sort of almost thinking about owning up... maybe? But the thing was I was having a lot of trouble with my belly. You see, the Trunchbull's cake was so good that I'd scoffed it down too quick and now it was beginning to fight back. (*His belly rumbles.*) Ooops. See? (*Bruce lets out a truly enormous burp*). It was the biggest burp I had ever done. It was the biggest burp I had ever heard, the biggest burp I had ever heard about. It was like the entire world went silent for that burp to exist, as a huge cloud of chocolaty gas wafted from my mouth and drifted across the class (*watch it drift*). Past Lavender, past Alice, past Matilda and then, my great big beautiful chocolaty burp, which now seemed to have a mind of its own, wafted full into the face of the Trunchbull.





ANNIE: No! No please don't make me take my locket off. I don't want a new one. (*Playing with her locket*) This locket, my Mom and Dad left it with me when... when they left me at the Orphanage. And there was a note, too. (*Loudly*) They're coming back for me. And, I know, being here with you for Christmas, I'm real lucky. But... I don't know how to say it... (*She begins to get upset*) The one thing I want in all the world... more than anything else is to find my mother and father. (*Sadly*) And to be like other kids, with folks of my own.

## AUDTION PIECE FOUR:



**SLUGWORTH:** I congratulate you, little boy. Well done. You found the fifth Golden Ticket. May I introduce myself: Arthur Slugworth, President of Slugworth Chocolates, Incorporated. Now listen carefully, because I'm going to make you very rich, indeed. Mr. Wonka is, at this moment, working on a fantastic invention: the Everlasting Gobstopper. If he succeeds, he'll ruin me. So all I want you to do is to get a hold of just one Everlasting Gobstopper and bring it to me so that I can find the secret formula. Your reward will be ten thousand of these. *(He flips through a stack of money.)* Think it over, will you? A new house for your family, and good food and comfort for the rest of their lives. And don't forget the name: Everlasting Gobstopper.



Please note: This is a stand-alone monologue – it is not from a play.

ETHAN:

Hey, Sarah? (yelling and waving) HEY, SARAH! Ummm, so ... how are you enjoying school so far? Never mind, stupid question. School sucks, am I right?! (Ethan laughs nervously.) Anyways, I have a reason for, um, talking to you. So Nick was thinking that I should ask if you wanted to come to the skate park after school today? It was his idea, but I also think it's a good idea. Because, well, I learned how to do a kick flip on the weekend and we're gonna film it on Nick's phone and maybe you can watch? Sometimes girls come and sit on the bench near the half-pipe and they get lollies and whisper to each other. You don't have to eat lollies if you don't want. You don't have to whisper either, I'm just saying (awkward). I don't know what I'm saying really. Sooo yeah. Does that sound like something you'd maybe wanna do, later, maybe?



#### Please note: This is a stand-alone monologue – it is not from a play.

TIMMY:

Mom, it's not my fault my room's a mess! Me and Anthony were playing with his new race-cars. Only four of them. And we heard a weird noise outside, so we opened the window. *(pause)* This huge spaceship landed and a slimy, green alien with three heads came out and jumped in the window. Anthony tried to shoot him with my zapper gun, but it didn't even hurt him—he just got real mad. So he knocked all the books off my shelf and picked up my toy box with his long, purple antennas and dumped it all over my room. *(defending himself)* So I threw a Frisbee at him and it bonked him on his third head and he slimed out the window and the spaceship disappeared into the sky. *(relieved)* Geez, Mom, you should be happy I'm still alive!





By Indiana Kwong

#### Please note: This is a stand-alone monologue – it is not from a play.

**SANDY:** 

I loved being an only child. So when mom told me I was going to have a sibling in a few months (**pause**) well, to be honest, it made me mad. Like, who does this kid think they are? (*frustrated*) Pushing me out of my room? Taking mom and dad's attention off me and throwing our whole lives upside down? For the next few months I was a total brat. Didn't do anything my mom asked. I was crying and kicking up a fuss every moment I could. Then, when I finally got to meet you, well, my whole world changed. It was a *she* for one! A little sister and she looked just like me and I realised that I wasn't losing anything but instead I was gaining a friend. That's just part of why I am so lucky to have you as a sister. So don't ever do anything like that again... okay?





By Indiana Kwong

Please note: This is a stand-alone monologue – it is not from a play.

**RUBY:** 

My dad was an Olympic freestyler. He beat the world record in 2011. He's the fastest swimmer I've ever seen. *(pause)* He takes me to swim training every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday. I like spending time with my Dad; he brings hot chocolate in a thermos for me and on the way home he gives me notes on how I can get better and faster. He thinks my coach Sam is "overpaid and inexperienced". I think Sam's nice. He doesn't yell or lose his temper like my Dad does. *(pause)* When he's really proud of me, he calls me his little Sailfish. *(confused)* I always smell of chlorine though, and my hair used to be strawberry blonde but it's kind of green now and sometimes I have rings around my eyes for hours after I get out of the pool from the goggles being so tight.

(prove a point) But, don't get me wrong: I love swimming ... I think.