

AUDITION SIDES

Memorize and present any two. Give it your animate, story-telling best!

Narrator: Once upon a time in far off kingdom lived a young maiden... - a sad young lad - and a childless Baker and his Wife... Cinderella's mother had died and her father had taken a new wife. A woman with two daughters of her own. All three were beautiful of face but vile and black of heart.

Narrator: Two midnights gone. And the exhausted baker and his wife buried the dead Milky-White, believing that when the witch said a cow as white as milk, she was referring to a live one.

Rapunzel's Prince: I too have found a lovely maiden. She lives here in the woods. Two leagues from here, due east, just beyond the mossy knoll. I stand beneath her tower and say, "Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair to me." And then she lowers the longest, most beautiful head of hair – yellow as corn, which I climb to her.

Cinderella's Prince: How dare you go off in search without me! I employed a ruse and had the entire staircase smeared with pitch. And there, when she ran down, remained the maiden's slipper. It did create quite a mess when the other guests left.

Cinderella's Prince: Worrying will do you no good. If he's safe, then he's safe. If he's been crushed, well, then, there's nothing any of us can do about that, now is there? I must be off. I need my rest before tomorrow's search is to commence.

Cinderella's Prince: I was raised to be charming, not sincere. I didn't ask to be born a King, and I am not perfect. I am only human. But I *do* love you.

Jack: I stole this hen from the kingdom of the giant – up there. And if you think this is something, you should see the golden harp the giant has. It plays the most beautiful tunes without your even having to touch it.

Mysterious Man: I strayed into the garden to give your mother a gift. And I foolishly took some of those beans for myself. How was I to know? How are we ever to know? And when she died, I ran from my guilt. And now, aren't you making the same mistake?

Baker: You have no business being alone in the woods. And you have no idea what I've come upon here. You would be frightened for your life. Now go home immediately!

Baker: What have you done with the cow?!! I should have known better than to have entrusted her to you!!!!I shouldn't have yelled. Now, please, go back to the village.

Cinderella's Stepmother: I have emptied a pot of lentils into the ashes for you. If you have picked them out again in two hours' time, you shall go to the ball with us.

Cinderella's Stepmother: Some people are cut out to battle giants, and others are not. I don't have the constitution. And as long as I can be of no help, I'm going to hide. Everything will work out fine in the end.

Witch: You wish to have the curse reversed? You'll need a certain potion first... Go to the woods and bring me back One: the cow as white as milk. Two: the cape as red as blood. Three: the hair as yellow as corn. Four: the slipper as pure as gold. Bring me these before the chime of midnight in three days time and you will have, I guarantee, a child as perfect as child can be... GO TO THE WOODS!

Witch: Wake up! People are dying all around you. You're not the only one to suffer a loss. When you're dead, you're dead. Now it's time to get this boy to the giant before we're all so much dead meat! Boom crunch!

Jack's Mother: Excuse me, young woman. Have you encountered a boy with carrot-top hair and a sunny, though occasionally vague, disposition, answering to the name of Jack?

Jack's Mother: There's a dead giant in my backyard! I heard Jack coming down the beanstalk, calling for his axe. And when he raced to the bottom he took it and began hacking down the stalk. Suddenly, with a crash, the beanstalk fell, but there was no Jack. For all I know, he's been crushed by the ogre!

Cinderella: I have, on occasion, wanted more. But that doesn't mean I went in search of it. If this is how you behave as a Prince, what kind of King will you be? My father's house was a nightmare. Your house was dream. Now I want something-in-between. Please go.

Little Red Ridinghood: Oh dear. How uneasy I feel. Perhaps it's all the sweets I've eaten. Good day Grandmother. My, Grandmother, you're looking very strange. What big ears you have! And what big eyes you have..

Little Red Ridinghood: Stay away from my cape or I'll slice you into a thousand bits! My granny made it for me from a wolf that attacked us. And I got to skin the animal – and best of all, she gave me this beautiful knife for protection.

Granny: Kill the devil! Take that knife and cut his evil head off! Let's see the demon sliced into a thousand bits. Better yet, let the animal die a painful, agonizing, hideous death!

Baker's Wife: I feel it best you go for the cow, as I have met a maiden with a golden slipper these previous eves, and I think I might succeed I winning one of her shoes.

Rapunzel: Oh, nothing's the matter! You just locked me in a tower without company for fourteen years, then blinded my Prince and banished me to a desert where I had little to eat and again no company and then bore twins! Because of the way *you* treated me! I'll never, *never* be happy!

Giant: And he destroyed *My* house! That boy asked for shelter and then he stole our gold, our hen, and our harp. Then he killed my husband. I must avenge the wrongdoing!