

Broadway Kidz is an original work of theater that is designed to showcase every child. As a result there are many roles and most cast members will play several of them. So, please ignore the line of the audition form that says, "What roles are you interested in?" You aren't expected to know the characters of this play.

However, there are some lined and acting. For the acting portion of this audition everyone has three choices:

1. You may tell a joke of your choice. Preferred method. We want to hear you speak loudly and clearly.
2. You can have one of our puppets tell the same joke. Some of the magical creatures will be played by puppets, if you are interested in being one of the puppet operators, please have the puppet tell the joke. Here are the tips.
 - o Watch your puppet while you speak to make sure it looks alive.
 - o Don't look out at the audience.
 - o Character voices are acceptable but aren't necessary.
 - o You can practice at home without a puppet. Just open your hand on the words and close it in between. The tilt of the puppets head can give even your hand more emotion and a lifelike quality.
3. You can learn these lines or read them. But remember it's an acting opportunity -- not a reading test. We are more interested in hearing you speak loudly and clearly and with some emotion than we are whether you can read the lines or have memorized the lines. Choose whatever you think showcases your talents the best.

For boys and girls under age 8. Girls play Keegan, boys play Tiny Giant

TINY GIANT: (*Going to KEEGAN*) What's wrong, my dear?

KEEGAN: My bird. They took my Genesis. She's sick.

TINY GIANT: Who has the bird?

GNOME 1: She's on the altar.

TINY GIANT: Bring me to her.

KEEGAN: Wait, are you the tiny giant?

TINY GIANT: I am. Let me see her. Why is your bird so ill?

KEEGAN: I think she's dying of a broken heart.

TINY GIANT: Can't be done, my dear.

KEEGAN: Sure it can. My heart is broken too.

TINY GIANT: Yes. I see that. But, my dear, this bird is not an ordinary bird. She is a Phoenix. And though she is about to burn up, she will rise again. And you, my child, are more resilient than the Phoenix. You will also rise above this pain.

For Girls between 9 and 12:

Sage is cheerful and happy even when she's scared or worried. Sunbeam is her pet unicorn and a reflection of her personality.

SAGE: I know. First day in a new school, need to get some good brain rest before the big day, ya know.

SUNBEAM: Sleep tight, Sage.

SAGE: Thanks, Sunbeam. Do you think I'll get a good teacher?

SUNBEAM: You bet.

SAGE: Do you think the books will have lots of pictures?

SUNBEAM: I'm not sure. You're getting to the age where the books are mostly words.

SAGE: Well, good night.

SUNBEAMS: Sweet dreams.

SAGE: Yeah, right.

Another scene for Sage. Teacher will be played by an older teen:

TEACHER: Sage, here's the book we're reading in this class. Can you get started and get caught up to page 35? *(No reply)* Sage?

SAGE: Yes?

TEACHER: Can you do that?

SAGE: No.

STUDENTS gasp.

TEACHER: What?

SAGE: I'm sorry.

TEACHER: You're sorry?

SAGE: *(Hesitantly, building in courage)* I can't... It's not that I don't want to. I just ...I just don't read really well. I did OK in my other school. I faked it a lot. But, I really want to read. I want to actually understand the words on the page, not just guess. Can you help me?

TEACHER: Sage, I'm surprised.

SAGE: I'm sorry.

TEACHER: No. I mean I'm surprised at how brave you are. Thank you for telling me. Have you told your mom and dad about this?

SAGE: My dad is...um...No, I haven't told my mom yet.

TEACHER: I see. Come on. Let's go get you some help.

SUNBEAM: (*whispering*) Good job!

Boys 9-12

Marina is Winthrop's tiny pet shark that he has been carrying in his backpack in a mason jar looking for an extra-curricular activity.

WINTHROP: OK, if I knew lunch working was a violent sport, I would have chosen Hockey.

MARINA: (*Voice Over*) What about swimming?

WINTHROP: (*pulling the jar out of his backpack.*) What?

MARINA: I've always been partial to swimming.

WINTHROP: Easy to say for somebody with gills.

MARINA: Why don't you try it?

WINTHROP: Nah. Too wet.

MARINA: Come on, Win. You want to try it. Are you scared?

WINTHROP: No. Well, not of swimming, just of the water. And jumping into the water.

MARINA: It's time to face your fears.

Boys 13-15

Chance is a young teen with a bad attitude and a pet gremlin. Drake is his older brother 18 years old.

CHANCE: Hey guys. I'm going to play some video games.

SAGE: Again?

CHANCE: You got a problem with that?

SAGE: No. But this book is good, if you want to...

CHANCE: Stupid baby book.

SUNBEAM: Just walk away...and we're walking, big smiles.

DRAKE: The school called again.

CHANCE: Are you going to tell mom?

DRAKE: I won't if you go to school tomorrow.

CHANCE: I went to school today, just not to any classes.

DRAKE: Ok, go to class then.

CHANCE: Ok. Whatever.

DRAKE: No really. To class.

CHANCE: You know I'm going to fail my classes anyway...

DRAKE: Well, yeah. Cuz you're a dumb little kid.

CHANCE: And you're the big man.

DRAKE: Somebody's gotta be. You sure aren't.

Girls (and boys) 12-15

Maleeka is a girl with whose pet rock, Petra, actually talks. Girls or boys may play the Slacker Roles:

SLACKERS are asleep on the lawn of the school. MALEEKA and the NERDY KIDS enter on their way to school.

MALEEKA: What are you doing here? Have you guys been out all night?

PETRA: Just ignore them Maleeka.

MALEEKA: Are you guys OK?

SLACKER: Are you OK nerd?

MALEEKA: Hey, there's no need for this. I just saw you guys passed out in front of the school and thought you may need...

SLACKER: We don't need anything. Not from you anyway.

All the SLACKERS are surrounding MALEEKA, jeering and laughing.

PETRA: Oh, no. I knew you shouldn't have talked to them.

MALEEKA: Shush, Petra.

SLACKER: Did you just talk to that rock? Why do you carry that thing around anyway?

PETRA: Don't say it.

MALEEKA: She's a better person than you are, you animal.

PETRA: You said it...

SLACKER 1: I don't think she likes us guys.

Boys and Girls 15-18

The phone rings again.

DRAKE: Parker family zoo. What do my siblings need now?

BREE: Drake?

DRAKE: Um, yeah?

BREE: Hi, it's Bree. From school.

DRAKE: *(working hard to sound cool)* Hi...I mean hey...I mean, sorry about the way I answered, I mean we've only got a land line so, you know, no caller i.d. I mean...I just hung up with my brother's principal...you don't really care about that...I mean...How's it going?

BREE: Drake.

DRAKE: Yeah.

BREE: Chill.

DRAKE: OK.

BREE: Listen I'm calling because the key club is taking a service trip to the animal shelter. Seems like you know a lot about animals.

DRAKE: Animals? *(TRIP is flying around his head. DRAKE bats him away.)* Not really. Just the Parker family zoo, ha ha.

BREE: OK. But, do you want to come anyway?

DRAKE: Yeah. Of course. But when?

BREE: Tomorrow right after school.

DRAKE: I really wish I could. I'm working.

BREE: When?

DRAKE: All the time.

BREE: So, let me get this straight, you're working all the time?

DRAKE: Pretty much.