

clue **AUDITIONS!**

HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

Directed by Rachel Tietz

AUDITION DETAILS

First round of auditions by appointment: October 4th (10:00am-1:00pm). Reading callbacks (by invitation) October 5th (9:30am-12:30pm). We will send callback invitations on Friday evening.

AVAILABLE ROLES

11-13 roles for students of any gender, ages 12-18. All roles are open.

WHAT TO PREPARE

- Choose a short monologue from the selection below OR bring your own comedic monologue. Your monologue should be memorized and you should make strong acting choices in your performance while also demonstrating understanding of the material and performance techniques.
- Conflicts: you will be asked to share any conflicts you may have with the show's rehearsal schedule. Please come prepared with the dates of your previous commitments.
- Please bring a current photo of yourself to the audition.
- Comfortable clothing is encouraged.

PRODUCTION DETAILS

- Rehearsals: October 20-December 21, 3-4 afternoon/evenings per week; December 29-January 8, every afternoon/evening (except for New Year's Day). Some rehearsal conflicts can be accommodated.
- Production Dates: January 9-18. Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, Saturday and Sunday matinees.
- Tuition: \$725. Scholarships and payment plans are available.
- *Clue* includes depictions of alcohol consumption, mild swearing, and some sexually suggestive lines/humor. These themes will be handled conscientiously during rehearsals and performances, but parents should use their best judgment whether the show is appropriate for their child. Please feel free to reach out with any questions.

ABOUT CLUE (HIGH SCHOOL EDITION)

Based on the Screenplay by Jonathan Lynn

Written by Sandy Rustin

Additional materials by Hunter Foster and Eric Price.

It's a dark and stormy night, and you've been invited to a very unusual dinner party. Each of the guests has an alias, the butler offers a variety of weapons, and the host is, well, dead. So whodunit? Join the iconic oddballs known as Scarlet, Plum, White, Green, Peacock, and Mustard as they race to find the murderer in Boddy Manor before the body count stacks up. Based on the cult classic film and the popular board game, *CLUE* is a madcap comedy that will keep you guessing until the final twist.

QUESTIONS? JUST ASK!

For questions about the show material and auditions, please reach out to director Rachel Tietz at rachel@slorep.org.

For questions about schedules, financial assistance, and securing your audition slot, please reach out to Education Director Kerry DiMaggio at kerry@slorep.org.

We can't wait to see you at auditions!

CAST OF CHARACTERS (genders are flexible)

WADSWORTH: a traditional British butler in every sense: upright, formal and “by the book.” He is the driving force in the play.

YVETTE: a loyal and sexy French maid. Has her own secret aspirations.

MISS SCARLET: a dry, sardonic D.C. socialite, more interested in secrets.

MRS. PEACOCK: the wealthy wife of a senator. A bit batty, neurotic, and quick to hysteria.

MRS. WHITE: a pale, morbid, and tragic woman. Mrs. White may or may not be the murderer of her five ex-husbands.

COLONEL MUSTARD: a puffy, pompous, dense blowhard of a military man.

PROFESSOR PLUM: an arrogant academic, easily impressed by himself.

MR. GREEN: a timid, yet officious, rule follower. He’s awfully anxious.

ENSEMBLE ROLES (to be divided between 3-5 actors):

THE COOK: a gruff woman with a threatening presence. (dead and alive).

SINGING TELEGRAM GIRL: a tap dancer with a heart of gold. (dead and alive).

AUXILIARY SCARLET: the back of Miss Scarlet during a scene of theatrical trickery.

BACKUP COP (2): backup for the Chief in the very final “cops” entrance.

MR. BODDY: a slick, Frank Sinatra, film noir-esque type fella. (alive and dead).

THE MOTORIST: a professional driver. (dead and alive).

CHIEF OF POLICE: a cop who helps save the day.

THE UNEXPECTED COP: a regular joe. (alive and dead).

AUXILIARY MUSTARD: the back of Colonel Mustard during a scene of theatrical trickery.

MONOLOGUES

WADSWORTH

Ladies and gentlemen, my instructions are clear. It seems the six of you have one thing in common. You are all being blackmailed. For some considerable time all of you have been paying what you can afford—and, in some cases, more than you can afford—to someone who threatens to expose you. Until tonight, none of you knew who was blackmailing you. I hope I'm correct that the more deductive among you have reasoned in the last several moments that it was, of course, Mr. Boddy himself — and that the less discerning members of our cadre are experiencing that particular revelation right about ... now. Six suspects. Six murders. So, who is the killer you may ask? I'm sure you have your suspicions. But, we've no time to discuss that now. (*Looks at his watch*) The police are nearly here.

MR. BODDY

You each pay me twice what you've been paying, and I'll tell the police it was a phony call and send them on their way. You refuse ... and I put this briefcase — containing all the evidence needed to expose your wrongdoings — in the hands of the police and the press. I believe some of you would face a lifetime of jail, and others, a lifetime of shame. You all showed up here tonight because you believed the evidence against you was so terrible that you would do almost anything to keep it a secret. I'm putting that theory to the test.

COLONEL MUSTARD

Look, we've got a killer and a missing dead body on the loose, one dead cook, and all these weapons—the Rope, the Dagger, the Revolver, the Candlestick, the Wrench-and-hey, where's the Lead Pipe? Never mind, first things first. We're in a room with two dead bodies and six murderous weapons, and the cops are on their way! I suggest we handle this in proper military fashion. We split up, and search the house. All right, Troops. Divide and conquer.

MR. GREEN

I hold in my hand an FBI file on the whole big Boddy family. The Boddy family has been wanted for organized crime -- blackmail and murder -- for generations. But they've always eluded the law. Until now. Tonight, the Boddy "family business" has reached...a dead end. I tell ya, this was the most exciting night I've had in a long time. And now, you're all under arrest. Okay Chief, take 'em away.

MRS. PEACOCK

Thank you, Lord, for this meal we are about to receive and for the gracious host, whomever he is, that has invited us here tonight. Amen. Well, I guess I'll break the ice, I mean, I'm used to being a hostess; it's part of my husband's work, plus I always host the ladies' group from my church on Sundays. It's difficult when a group of new friends meet for the first time, so I'll start the ball rolling...I mean, I have no idea what we're doing here, but I'm very intrigued and oh, my, this soup's delicious isn't it? Oh, come on. How are we to get acquainted if we don't say anything about ourselves? No judgments here; we're all God's children.

MRS. WHITE

We had a very humiliating public confrontation. He was deranged. He was a lunatic. He had threatened to kill me in public. I'm afraid it came as a great shock to him when he died. He was found dead at home. His head had been cut off. But it wasn't me! I'd been out all evening, at the movies. But my third husband, I miss him the most. He was an electrician...well -- until he was electrocuted. But it wasn't me. I mean...yes, I'll admit it-I recognized Yvette...she had a torrid love affair with my late husband. I hated her. I hated her SO MUCH. But I didn't kill him!