

Audition Options for Perspective 6th graders

The Princess: My Dad says I'm his little Princess. A princess? Really? I love being a Princess! Princesses are always pretty, perky, and very, very brave. I wonder why no one ever told me this before! Of course, being a Princess is a big responsibility.

Pet Detective: I thought where would I go if I were a gerbil. I crouched low, I wiggled and eureka! There she was. Lurking in an air vent. I found her. I was the hero. I am going to be the next great Pet Detective. Alert the animal world because I am on the case!

Big Girl Now: Seriously? Barbies are for babies. Why can't my parents see that I'm not a little girl anymore? They keep treating me like a baby. Yesterday, I even had to have a tea party with my Dad. It was horrible. He pretended he was drinking tea and he kept talking to my stuffed bear. "Do you like your tea Mr. Boo Boo? I just love my tea." I think I'm still traumatized. I may be a child but in my heart I'm totally a teenager. I wonder if it's too early to ask for driving lessons. Oh Mom!

Dinoboy: Little do my parents know, but I lead a double life. Quiet student by day and superhero Dinoboy by night. My sidekick, Bob gets easily distracted from our missions. I blame it on his tiny, pea-sized brain. Yesterday we were hiking through the jungle and he got mad at a parrot and started chasing it. I kept telling him "Bob, parrots can fly and you can't," but he just wouldn't listen. He's like, "Whatever dude. I want that bird." He is totally clueless.

Audition Options for Perspective 7th & 8th graders

The Ash Girl

By Timberlake Wertenbaker

ASHGIRL: I don't remember much. It was another countryside, another country. My mother loved flowers. I don't know when she died. I was always with my father. He was my friend. He took me everywhere. Until we came here. First for an afternoon, then days... He never told me he wanted to marry her. And that these girls would be his daughters... He said he loved me the most. He wasn't happy long. I saw lines of loneliness return to his face. He told me he was not a good man, he had monsters to fight. I said I would fight them with him, but he said no, these monsters were different, they'd poisoned the blood to the heart... And so my father went in search of his heart and broke mine. And that is when I found the ashes. Ashes are warm and in the ashes no one sees you... no one touches you, ashes are safe. I will stay in these ashes, melt into them... Cloak of crumbling grey. My ashes.

PRIDEFLY: I called this meeting. Who else? Would anything get done without me? We prideflies have been here for eternity and have always done our duty with total distinction and now it falls upon me once again... Anyone can see we're not doing enough to destroy the humans. Some of them even seem quite happy and peaceful when our task is to destroy their souls... Since I see to be the only one aware of this, I called you all here to remind you of your function and to lead you all into a new wave of human destruction. There's a ball to be given in the palace... The forest will be crisscrossed by humans off their guard. We must lie in wait, vigilant, active, aggressive. We can only enter humans through some fault in their being, and there always is one. No human must come through this forest without being pounced upon by one of us!

SADNESS: The sudden hush of dusk is a good time. Animals fall silent, and humans feel alone... Behind a curtain, sometimes in the corner, I am the shadow cast against the wall. Oh Ashgirl... It's not even a sound, it's a ripple in the air... I am the icicle in the heart, the one who makes the world so dark you wish you weren't in it. Sadness... Call for help: I'll muffle your voice. Dream of relief: I shrink your thoughts to dust. Ashgirl...

OWL: You're so industrious. That means you work hard. It means you work too hard. Dancing is good, too... maybe that's serious and wise advise... but it is not a girl's nature to slave through the night sewing dresses. Perfect dresses for your perfect sisters? Hold one of those dresses against yourself and look in the mirror. No one can be happy all of the time, Ashie, but there's no harm in trying to be happy once in a while. Sometimes people don't try because they're afraid... but I can see this dress is making you want to dance.