Thoroughly Modern Millie

AUDITION MATERIALS

Please choose and prepare one of the attached monologues, as well as the attached song. There are two monologue selections for male actors and two for female actors. Both male and female actors should prepare the same song selection (“How the Other Half Lives”).

If you have any questions, please email the Stage Manager, Jordan Askey, at jordan.askey@gmail.com.

More information is also available on Implayers.com.

Good luck!

AUDITIONS
Monday, September 8th at 2:50 in the BlackBox
We will try to be finished by the 5:40 bus, but depending on the number of people auditioning, we may run until 7pm. Be prepared for either possibility.

CALLBACKS
Tuesday, September 9th at 2:50 in the Auditorium
Be prepared to stay until 8pm.

FIRST REHEARSAL/COMPANY CALL
Wednesday, September 10th at 2:50 in the Auditorium
THIS PAGE WAS INTENTIONALLY LEFT BLANK
MALE MONOLOGUE 1-Goodbye Charles

A Jewish man responds to a woman who told him he is not grown up. He decides that he can fix this issue by having his bar mitzvah again.

26 YEAR OLD BAR MITZVAH BOY
My bar mitzvah - my transformation from boy to man at the age of 13. I don’t think I got it right. I remember stuttering when I read the Shama. And my chanting, especially during the Haftorah, as I recall my bubbie telling me, it was a little off-key. So I’m thinking, maybe, due to that, I didn’t enter manhood properly. Or perhaps I missed the entrance altogether. Or perhaps God locked the entrance, because he couldn’t understand the torah portion through my heavy lisp.
MALE MONOLOGUE 2-

Little Shop of Horrors

Mr. Mushnik runs a flower shop in the city where no one ever seems to buy flowers anymore. Today, one of his employees, Audrey, comes into work late, with a black eye that he doesn’t notice until mid-lecture.

MR. MUSHNIK

So, she finally comes to work. Don’t tell me good morning, what morning? It’s two o’clock in the afternoon. Not that we had a customer. Who has customers when you run a flower shop on Skid Row? Audrey, you better go back there and see what Seymour’s… Audrey, where did you get that shiner? Yes, that shiner… Audrey, that greasy boyfriend of yours - he’s been beating on you again? Look, I know it’s none of my business, but I’m beginning to think he’s maybe not such a nice boy…
FEMALE MONOLOGUE 1-Dance 10 Looks 3 from A Chorus Line

Val is telling a casting agent about how she came to New York to be a dancer and how
talent alone was not enough when it comes to getting cast.

VAL
So, the day after I turned 18, I kissed the folks goodbye, got on a
Trailways bus - and headed for the big bad apple. Cause I wanted to be a
Rockette.

Oh, yeah, let’s get one thing straight. See, I never heard about “The Red
Shoes,” I never saw “The Red Shoes,” I didn’t give a damn about “The
Red Shoes.” I decided to be a Rockette because this girl in my home
town - Louella Heiner - had actually gotten out and made it in New York.
And she was a Rockette. Well, she came home one Christmas to visit,
and they gave her a parade. A goddamn parade! I twirled a friggin’ baton
for two hours in the rain. Unfortunately though, she got knocked up over
Christmas. Merry Christmas - and never made it back to Radio City.
FEMALE MONOLOGUE 2-A Girl's Guide to Chaos

Cynthia is explaining how she hates dating, after she catches her ex-boyfriend and her best friend kissing in her kitchen.

CYNTIA
And what, dear spiteful God, will I wear? I'll need new dresses, new jewelry, new sweaters, trousers, underwear. And shoes! Men like high heels, right? I can't walk in high heels. This time will be different, I'll tell myself, this time I will be able to walk. But after an hour the ball of my foot will cramp up. "Is anything wrong?" he'll ask me solicitously, "you're limping." I won't be able to say, "These shoes are crippling me and if I don't take them off this minute I'll be maimed for life!" because then he'll know I just bought them to go out on a date with him. And that will make him feel weird and pressured to know that this date was a big deal for me and he'll realize that I'm not as popular and sophisticated as he thought I was if I had to buy a special pair of shoes that I can't even walk in for christ'sakes just for a date with him.
Millie: "But if you can afford the Ritz..."

Pour me the milk but hold the honey.

Bring on those funny money woes.

Pay ing Paul

by robbing Peter. Lay away to buy my clothes.
Summer on the isle of Coney. Winter in Hell's kitchenette. I'll turn my dial to rank and file.

How the other half, How the other half lives!