

Panto 2024 Audition Pack

Will YOU be the fairest of them all?



THE
LITTLE
THEATRE

Key Dates

Auditions			
Saturday 24th August		Sunday 25th August	
Ensemble (age 8+)	10 am – 1 pm	Ensemble (age 8+)	10 am – 1 pm
Main Cast (age 16+)	2 pm – 4 pm	Main Cast (age 16+)	2 pm – 4 pm

If you are successful in receiving a part in the production, you will be expected to attend all rehearsals:

Rehearsals	
Main Cast	Monday evenings from 2 nd September - 7 pm – 10 pm
Ensemble	Sunday mornings (dates to be advised) - 10 am – 1 pm

Cast must be available for all show dates:

Show Dates	
Evening Performances 7:30 pm - 9:30 pm	Monday 2 nd to Saturday 7 th December Monday 9 th to Saturday 14 th December
Matinee Performances 2:00 pm – 4:00 pm	Saturday 7 th December Saturday 14 th December

Audition requirements

- You will take part in a dance workshop. You should wear loose, comfortable clothing. Long hair should be tied back. Trainers or dance shoes should be worn - no bare feet.
- You will be asked to sing, but you do not need to prepare anything - we will take care of this for you.
- Excerpts from the script are on pages 5-15. Please familiarise yourself with these as this will be used for your speaking audition.
- Everyone should bring a picture of yourself along to the audition. This is so we can put a face to the name during selection process.

Synopsis

Deep within the forest, not far from the kingdom of Kendom, lives a beautiful princess named Snow White. Her evil stepmother, Queen Lilith, wildly jealous of Snow White's beauty, orders her Royal Huntsman, Hanz, to dispose of Snow White once and for all. The Queen, in her jealousy, with backing from her sneak Lucy, will stop at nothing!

Unable to follow through on his orders, Hanz tells her to run away deep into the forest and never return. Alone and frightened, Snow stumbles upon a small cottage that is home to seven little men who vow to protect her.

Dynamo, the palace Personal Trainer, is for the chop if he can't give the Queen what she wants, which is for the Magic Mirror to tell her that she is the fairest of all. Can Stevie Wiseman be Dynamo's saving grace? Will Senna Pod, the Palace Cook, make it through one evening without blowing up her kitchen? Will Prince Ken find his way through the forest with his valet Allan and meet his true love, Snow White?

Cast List

Main Cast

All suggested age ranges are at the director's discretion

SNOW WHITE	A beautiful Princess	16-35 years, with singing
SENNA POD	The palace cook	30+ years, with singing
DYNAMO	Palace PT	16+ years, no singing
QUEEN LILITH	A cold-hearted beauty	Late 20s+, with singing
MISTY	Snow White's handmaiden	16+ years, no singing
MAGIC MIRROR	An argumentative reflector	16+ years, with singing
PRINCE KEN	A dashing prince	16+ years, with singing
LUCY	The Queen's sneak	Late 20s+, with singing
ALLAN	Prince Ken's valet	30+ years, no singing

The Seven Dwarfs

SARGE; SIMPLE; SNOOZER; SONNY; SNIFFLES; SQUEALER; DAVE	16+, with no singing
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Supporting Roles

STEVIE WISEMAN	50s+ with singing
ROYAL HUNTSMAN, HANZ	18+ no singing

Please remember this is fun, and we want you all to have a good time!

You can audition for multiple parts. Anyone unable to attend auditions but would like to take part and can commit to the show dates, please email auditions@nairndrama.org.uk. Advise us of your interest, and we will get back to you with details on how to submit an audition.

Thank you,

Megan Fraser – Director

Alan Wall – Producer

Script Excerpts

DYNAMO and SENNA

DYNAMO: Hello everybody! I'm Dynamo and I work here at the palace, for Queen Lilith. The King's was all right, but the Queen's a nasty piece of work. He married her after losing his first wife, and it makes me sad to see how badly she treats his daughter Snow White now he is gone. So, whenever I come on and shout *hello everybody*, you can all shout back *hello Dynamo*, and that'll cheer me up, okay? Let's have a go then. **[exits and re-enters]** Hello everybody! Thanks! I like to keep fit, as you can probably tell by my physique, so I'm just off for my daily jog around the palace grounds. See you all later! **[exits jogging off SR]**

SENNA: Clear off you cheeky lot! **[chases them off SR – spots audience]** Oh, hello! Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Senna Pod, and I'm the palace cook, so every time I come in im going to shout "are you having a good time" and I want you to shout back "YES CHEF!"...good lets have a go... **[exits and comes back on]** are you having a good time! ...ect.... Most of the staff here are quite nice, apart from Lucy the Queen's lady-in-waiting. She's always trying to get people in trouble with the Queen. Luckily, the Queen's too obsessed with her own looks to take much notice. Every day she stands in front of a large mirror and asked it, *who is the fairest in the land*. I've heard it's a magic mirror that can't tell a lie. I couldn't have that, could you girls? What woman wants a mirror that tells her the truth or man for that matter.... **Music queue 2**

LUCY and SENNA

LUCY: There you are Senna.

SENNA: Well I'm not anywhere else, am I?

LUCY: I want a word with you.

SENNA: What is it now, Lucy?

LUCY: Its Lucy with a Y..... Her majesty has decided to go on the GI plan.

SENNA: What's that then, a new corner suite from DFS?

LUCY: No, it's the latest healthy eating plan.

SENNA: How does that work then?

LUCY: It's all about lowering your carbohydrate intake.

SENNA: I find the best way to do that, is to lie on the floor whilst eating doughnuts.

LUCY: That explains why you've started looking like one.

SENNA: Cheek! Anyway, what's wrong with the diet the Queen's on?

LUCY: You mean, apart from the fact that you cook it?

SENNA: I make sure she gets her five a day. Beans for breakfast, cabbage for lunch and sprouts for dinner.

LUCY: Yes, and it's costing the palace a fortune in air fresheners.

SENNA: What's she going on a diet for anyway?

LUCY: She wants to fit into a size ten ready for the King's silver jubilee banquet.

SENNA: But that's only a fortnight away!

LUCY: Yes, and she expects to look like a catwalk model by then.

SENNA: Has she considered liposuction?

LUCY: I don't know, I'll just go and tell her you asked. **[turns to go]**

SENNA: Don't bother, I like my head right where it is, thank you.

LUCY: She's already picked out a dress, and I wouldn't want to be in your shoes if she can't fit into it on the big day. **[exits SL]**

SENNA: She'd like to see me lose my bonce that one.

MIRROR – DYNAMO – QUEEN

MIRROR: Then your strings need a good tuning.

DYNAMO: Your magic mirror, your majesty.

QUEEN: I trust it will speak the truth this time.

DYNAMO: I'm sure it will. [**aside to Mirror**] If it knows what's good for it.

QUEEN: It had better. Or it'll be decommissioned, and you'll be decapitated. [**preens**]

MIRROR: Haven't you heard the old saying, *a mirror never lies*?

DYNAMO: It's *a camera*, you idiot!

MIRROR: The same goes for magic mirrors, besides she only ever asks the one question.

DYNAMO: [**hisses**] Then think carefully before you answer her this time. My life might just depend on it.

QUEEN: [**impatient**] When you're both quite ready!

MIRROR: Fire away your maj.

QUEEN: Mirror, mirror, tall and grand...

MIRROR: Who is the fairest in the land, blah-blah-blah. Honestly, it's like listening to a scratched record.

QUEEN: [**snaps**] What did you just say!?

DYNAMO: Behave mirror! [**kicks Mirror**]

MIRROR: Careful pal! Break me, and you'll end up with seven year's bad luck.

DYNAMO: A slight technical hitch your majesty, please continue.

QUEEN: I hope there won't be a repeat of what happened yesterday, when it said that my stepdaughter was the fairest in the kingdom. [**strokes her face**] Everybody knows that I'm the fairest in the land.

MIRROR: I only speak as I find love, I can't choose what I see, although I often wish I could. Some of the things that peer into me would make your hair curl. [**Queen bristles**] Not your majesty of course, you're always a true delight.

QUEEN: That's not what you said yesterday!

MIRROR: I know but since then I've had time to reflect. [**laughs**] Reflect? Mirror?

QUEEN: Shut up and let's get on with it!

MIRROR: Ask your question and I will answer truthfully.

QUEEN: Mirror, mirror, tall and grand, Who is the fairest in the land?

MIRROR: One moment please, whilst I have a think.

DYNAMO: What's to think about, mirror?

MIRROR: I must recall how every female in the land currently looks, before answering. Okay, I'm ready now.

QUEEN: About time, too.

MIRROR: I will now reveal the answer to your majesty's question, in reverse order. [**Dynamo stands with eyes closed and fingers crossed**] In third place, it's Misty, the Princess's lady-in-waiting. In second place, it's Queen Lilith. And still in first place, it's Princess Snow White!

QUEEN: [**furious**] What!?

DYNAMO: [**opens eyes**] Oh no, not again!

QUEEN: You, useless mirror! I thought you'd fixed it, Dynamo!

DYNAMO: So, did I your majesty. [**to Mirror – threatening**] I'll certainly *fix* it later.

QUEEN: Forget it, I'll fix the problem myself!

DYNAMO: Is your majesty technically qualified to fix a magic mirror?

QUEEN: I'm not talking about the stupid mirror! [**exits SL**]

DYNAMO: You've really done it this time, mirror.

MIRROR: What have I done now?

DYNAMO: I think the problem she means to fix is Snow White.

MIRROR: I only spoke the truth. Snow White *is* the fairest in the land.

DYNAMO: I know that and you know that, but why do you have to keep telling her that?

MIRROR: I don't have any choice because I cannot tell a lie.

DYNAMO: Then there's only one thing for it. [**starts pushing Mirror off**]

MIRROR: Where are you taking me Dynamo?

DYNAMO: I'm taking you to Stevie Wiseman. He can jolly well fix you.

MIRROR: I don't need fixing, I'm a perfect magic mirror.

DYNAMO: Perfectly useless that is.

MIRROR: You can't change my nature Dynamo.

SNOW WHITE - MISTY - LUCY

MISTY: I can't believe your Step Mother refused to let you go to the concert, your highness.

SNOW W: Tell me about it.

MISTY: Then let's just sneak out of the palace without telling anybody.

SNOW W: Forget it Misty. My stepmother seems to know everything that goes on in the palace. It's almost like she's psychic.

MISTY: She doesn't need to be physic when she has Lucy.

SNOW W: Why does the Queen hate me so? It's not like I've done anything to annoy her.

MISTY: She's jealous of your beauty your highness.

SNOW W: Doesn't she know that real beauty comes from within?

MISTY: In her case, it comes from within bottles and jars.

Enter Lucy [SL]

LUCY: Snow White, I'd like a word with you.

SNOW W: Has the Queen changed her mind about letting me go to the concert, Lucy?

LUCY: It's Lucy with a Y...No, she hasnt.

SNOW W: But I'm bored with being cooped up in the palace, I need to get out more.

LUCY: And so you shall my dear.

SNOW W: Do you really mean that, Lucy?

LUCY: Yes, your stepmother suggested sending you away to a finishing school.

MISTY: You're sending her to a school in Finland?

LUCY: I said *finishing* school. Not a Finnish school. Everything's been arranged Snow White, and you leave first thing in the morning.

SNOW W: Tomorrow morning? But I'll barely have time to pack!

LUCY: I'll help you your highness.

SNOW W: Thanks Misty, at least I'll have you for company while I'm there.

LUCY: Misty won't be going with you.

SNOW W: But why not?

LUCY: Your stepmother has assigned her to other duties.

SNOW W: Am I to travel alone then?

LUCY: No, Hans the royal huntsman will accompany you.

SNOW W: Was that my stepmother's idea too?

LUCY: Yes, she wants to ensure that you arrive safely. I'd start packing now if I were you. **[exits SL]**

MISTY: I can't believe she wants to send you away from the Palace.

SNOW W: Yes, but what can I do about it?

MISTY: Just be on your guard. I don't know what the Queen's up to, but I don't like it.

SNOW W: What do you mean Misty?

MISTY: I'm sure she wishes your highness harm.

SNOW W: You don't believe that, surely?

MISTY: I surely do. And I'm worried that something might happen to you on the way.

SNOW W: Don't worry Misty, Hans was father's most trustworthy servant and would protect me with his life.

MISTY: I know he will. And we can still message each other on Facebook.

SNOW W: Of course we can now, come and help me pack.

HANS and QUEEN L, MIRROR and DYNAMO

Enter Hans from auditorium down to the stage

HANS: [stilted Germanic accent] YA QVEEN!!!! SLAY!!!!

QUEEN: Yes Hans. I have a most important task I wish you to carry out.

HANS: YA mine highness, I loov a tisk! .

QUEEN: It's a disposal job I have in mind for you Hans.

HANS: Oh nine I don't do za beens ya

QUEEN: No, you fool! I want you to escort Princess Snow White to her finishing school.

HANS: Ya mine highness. I vill get her zare safe and soond ya.

QUEEN: I don't want her to arrive safely, Hans. In fact, I don't want her to arrive at all.

HANS: I am confused ya.

QUEEN: It's quite simple Hans. I want you to dispose of her.

HANS: [puzzled] dispose of her?

QUEEN: Do I have to spell it out for you?

HANS: Zat vont work ya.

QUEEN: Why not?

HANS: I don't speel English ya .

QUEEN: [coldly] I want you to kill her Hans.

HANS: Oh nine mine highness I cant do zat ya.

QUEEN: Refuse and you will be imprisoned, and your lederhosen destroyed. No pressure.

HANS: Oh nine not mine lederhosen ya!.

QUEEN: I knew you'd see sense. And bring me back Snow White's heart as proof that she's dead.

HANS: Ya mine highness. [hangs his head and exits SR]

QUEEN: Finally, I'll be rid of Snow White for good. And the same fate awaits anybody who believes they're more beautiful than me! [exits SL laughing]

STEVIE - DYNAMO - MIRROR

DYNAMO: Hello everybody!

STEVIE: To what do I owe the pleasure Dynamo?

DYNAMO: It's about this magic mirror you conjured up for the Queen, Stevie Wiseman.

MIRROR: It's Wiseman... **[exasperated]**

STEVIE: Sorry Dynamo, I operate a strict no refunds policy.

DYNAMO: I don't want a refund!

MIRROR: I should think not too, I'm a bargain I am.

STEVIE: Then what do you want?

DYNAMO: I want you to fix the mirror so it can lie.

STEVIE: I'm afraid that's impossible, Dynamo.

DYNAMO: Nothing's impossible if you put your mind to it.

STEVIE: You've obviously never tried nailing jelly to a tree.

DYNAMO: If it doesn't tell the Queen what she wants to hear, I could lose my head.

MIRROR: You'll never miss what you've never used.

DYNAMO: You've got to help me Stevie, my neck is on the line... literally.

STEVIE: I can't make the mirror lie, but I can change it to answer like a politician. The Queen will get that frustrated she'll give up asking it anything ever again.

DYNAMO: Then hurry up and do it.

STEVIE: Mirror, mirror, change your volition,
And answer questions like a politician. **[waves his hands]**

DYNAMO: Has it worked?

STEVIE: Why don't you test it out by asking it a question?

DYNAMO: Okay, I'll ask it something with an obvious answer.
Mirror, mirror, tall and upright,
Is a crow, black or white?

MIRROR: I'm afraid it's not quite as simple as that. Although it might appear to be a straightforward choice between black or white, there are many grey areas that need to be addressed first. We must also consider the underlying reasons behind the question. For instance, is the person asking the question completely impartial, or do they have a vested interest in the answer. They might well have a hidden agenda, designed to call into question the whole notion of what is black and what is white. **[Stevie & Dynamo doze off]** Are you both still listening to me?

Stevie and Dynamo wake with a start.

STEVIE: Sorry mirror, we fell asleep.

DYNAMO: Like most MP's during debates.

MIRROR: How very rude.

DYNAMO: Thanks Stevie, I take back everything I've ever said about you.

STEVIE: Why, what have you been saying about me?

DYNAMO: Well, I really must be going now. **[goes to exit]**

STEVIE: Not so fast!

Mirror, mirror, tell me truly,

What's Dynamo been saying about me?

MIRROR: I cannot confirm or deny allegations of verbal misdemeanor, that Dynamo is accused of perpetrating, without the possibility of incriminating myself, which might leave me open to accusations of bias. However, I might be able to give you a redacted non-incriminatory answer, and furthermore...

STEVIE: Forget it mirror, I'm sorry I ever asked.

MIRROR: I like this new ability to talk rubbish. I might even consider going into politics.

DYNAMO: You'll have too much competition. Bye, Stevie! **[exits with Mirror SL]**

KEN and ALLAN

Enter Prince Ken [SR] calling.

PRINCE: Allan! Where are you? **[to audience]** Hello there! I'm Prince Ken and I'm on my way to the Palace, but Allan my Valet, was frightened off by something and ran away into the woods and I'm trying to find him. You haven't seen him, have you? Will you all help me call him? Thanks. After three then. One... two... three! Allan! Allan!

VALET: **[peers through wing curtain]** Pssst!

PRINCE: I think I heard a snake!

VALET: Pssst!

PRINCE: There it is again! Maybe that's what frightened Allan away.

VALET: Pssst! Your highness!

PRINCE: A talking snake!

VALET: It's me, Allan!

PRINCE: **[turns]** Allan! Why were you hissing like a snake?

VALET: I was trying to attract your attention!

PRINCE: By pretending to be a snake?

VALET: I wasn't pretending to be a snake!

PRINCE: Never mind that now, why did you run away earlier?

VALET: I saw a ghost floating amongst the trees, and I'm scared of spooks.

PRINCE: Ghosts don't haunt in woods, Allan.

VALET: How do you know they don't?

PRINCE: Because everybody knows they haunt spooky houses.

VALET: Maybe it's the ghost of a rambler.

PRINCE: Was it wearing a backpack?

VALET: No, it was just a normal ghost.

PRINCE: And what do normal ghosts look like?

VALET: Like somebody wearing a white sheet with eyeholes cut out.

PRINCE: Maybe it was looking for a house to haunt like most normal ghosts.

VALET: Do you really think so?

PRINCE: Yes, now let's hurry to the palace, I can't wait to and meet Princess Snow White and ask her out on a date.

VALET: But your highness hasn't even seen her yet. For all you know she could look like Shrek's sister.

PRINCE: The word-of-mouth is that she's very beautiful.

VALET: Why don't you ask the boys and girls if they've seen her?

PRINCE: Good idea. **[to audience]** Have any of you have seen Snow White? Is she as beautiful as they say? I told you she was beautiful didn't I Allan.

Enter Ghost [SR] and taps Allan on the back.

VALET: **[turns and sees Ghost]** Aaaah! **[exits at a run SL chased by Ghost]**

PRINCE: What's that, Allan? **[turns]** Allan! He's gone again. **[to audience]** Did something scare him off? What was it? A ghost? I'd better try and find him. **[shouts]** Allan! **[exits at a run SL]**