



Theatre Audition Information

"The One Act Play That Goes Wrong"

Directed by: Henry Shields, Jonathan Sayer and Henry Lewis

Contact Information

Full Name	
Address	
City, State, Zip	
Phone (Area Code)	
Email	
Date of Birth	
Are you a full time LTC student?	Yes No (Circle One)
Do You have any allergies?	Yes No (If so, what?)

Looking at a calendar (on back), what dates, M - TH, are you unavailable to rehearse between August 15th-Oct31st?

If you are unavailable for tech rehearsals or performances Oct.16-Oct30th, please do not audition

Circle dates **UNAVAILABLE** on calendar sheets

What roles are you most interested in playing?	
Are there any roles you would refuse?	If not cast, would you be interested in crew?
Can you supply your own non-slip character shoes? (this will not affect your opportunity to be cast)	
Yes No	

T-Shirt Size (Circle one, \$15 each)

Youth XS	4	Youth Large	14-16	Adult XL
Youth S	6-8	Adult Small		Adult XXL
Youth M	10-12	Adult Medium		Adult XXXL
		Adult Large		

"The One Act Play That Goes Wrong" Character List

Annie	Company's Stage Manager
Trevor (can be cast)	Company's Technical Director
Chris	Company's Director / Inspector Carter
Jonathan	Charles Haversham: Victim
Robert	Thomas Colley Moore: Charles friend and Florence's brother
Dennis (can be cast male or female)	Perkins the butler
Max	Cecil Haversham: Charles' brother and Florence's mistress
Sandra	Florence Colley Moore: Charles fiance and Cecil's mistress
Stage Crew (can be case male or female, and in any quantity)	Cornley Polytechnic Stage Crew

Speaking Pieces for Character Auditions (If you are auditioning for Stage Crew, you do not need to audition with any spoken pieces)

Annie

Annie: Thomas, I'm frightened!

Robert: Don't worry Florence, you're safe in here.

Dennis: What's going on?

Chris: Isn't it obvious? Cecil has lost control!

Annie: Cecil? Surely not!

Chris: He killed Charles tonight, driven mad by his lust for you, and now he knows we've found him out!

Annie: I cannot bear it. Cecil would not do such a thing.

Robert: Of course he would, the damn lunatic!

Annie: You used to trust people, Tom; you've changed!

Dennis: This is a fine mess, sir! The worst night I've seen in eighty-eight years of service!

Annie: Save me, brother, save me!

Robert: I shan't let anyone hurt a hair on your head, Florence.

Annie: I'm panicking! I can't believe... Cecil?

Chris: Cecil!

Annie: Cecil ... is doing this.

Dennis: Try to stay calm, Miss Colleymoore!

Annie: I shall faint!

Trevor

Good evening ladies and gentlemen. A couple of announcements. Number one; turn your phones off. Secondly, if anyone finds a Duran Duran CD box set in the auditorium, I need that back, please hand it to me at the end of the performance. Enjoy the show.

Chris

Reading #1:

Good evening ladies and gentlemen and welcome to The Cornley Polytechnic Drama Society's spring production of *The Muder at Haversham Manor*.

I would like to personally welcome you to what will be my directorial debut, and my first production as head of the drama society.

We are particularly excited to present this play because, for the first time in the society's history, we have managed to find a play that fits the company's numbers perfectly. If we're honest a lack of numbers has hampered past productions. Last year's Chekhov play, *Two Sisters*.

Or last Christmas' *The Lion and the Wardrobe*, and of course our summer musical *Cat*.

It may interest you to know that this will also be the first time the society has been able to stage a play of this scale. There's no question that usually we have to contend with a small budget, such as in last year's presentation of Roald Dhal's *James and the Peach*. Of course, during the run of that particular show the peach went off, and we were forced to present a hastily devised alternative entitled *James! Where's Your Peach?*

Reading #2

Chris: So, let us go over the facts

Annie: Oh! It's such a terrible night!

Chris: Florence! You were engaged to be married to Charles, a man who according to your letters you despised. Not only this but you were having an affair with his brother-

Annie: Cecil!

Chris: ...Cecil. It seems plausible to me that you both murdered him so you could be together.

Annie: Oh! Stop it, Inspector! Cecil's dead too now and I certainly didn't kill Ch...

Robert: What's going on Ins...

Chris: You're lying, Florence! You killed him!

Speaking Pieces for Character Auditions (If you are auditioning for Stage Crew, you do not need to audition with any spoken pieces)

Jonathan

Reading #1

Chris: You're alive? It's not possible.

Jonathan: Oh, I'm afraid it is. You couldn't kill me that ea... *(loud dramatic musical spike)* easily

Chris: How did you survive?

Jonathan: I simply didn't drink the poisoned water you left out for me this afternoon!

Chris: How did you know it was me?

Jonathan: I told Perkins! We've been working together all along. Ever since we last spoke at the police station it was clear you thought I was on to you. It was at this point I became afraid you'd try to kill me. For months now I've had my guard up and tonight you fell into my trap.

Reading #2

Jonathan: That will be the police to arrest you both.

Annie: Charley! I cannot bear it another...

Sandra: Charley! I cannot bear it another second! Look at me, like you used to look at me!

Jonathan: Silence, Florence! You are nothing to me now!

Robert

Dennis: Yes, sir. Do you think it was murder Mr. Colleymoore? Or do you think perhaps it was suicide?

Robert: Suicide! Charley? Not possible! There never was a man with more zest for life than Charley! Hew as young, rich and soon to be married, why on earth would he commit suicide?

Dennis: But why on earth would anyone murder him, sir? Charles was such a good man. Generous, kind, a true... philanthr-o-pist. He never had an enemy in his life.

Robert: Until today it seems. Damn it, Perkins! Charles Haversham was murdered in cold blood in this very room on this very day, in this very room!

(realizes his mistake)

Dennis: Should I telephone the police, Mr. Colleymoore?

Robert: The police? They wouldn't make it out here for days in this snowstorm. I'll telephone Inspector Carter, he lives just the other side of the village.

(picks up receiver) He'll be here in next to no time. Hand me the receiver, Perkins. *(Robert realizes he already has the receiver)* Thank you, Perkins.

Robert: Good evening. Give me Inspector Carter! ...I know it's late!... Damn it, I don't care about the weather. There's been a murder! Someone's murdered Charles Haversham!

Speaking Pieces for Character Auditions (If you are auditioning for Stage Crew, you do not need to audition with any spoken pieces)

Dennis

Reading #1

Chris: How long have you been working at Haversham Manor?

Dennis: Eighty yeras.

Chris: Eighty / years?

Dennis: (corrects himself) Eight years.

Chris: Eight years. and have you enjoyed your time here?

Dennis: My time with Mr. Haversham has been a joy, I feel that since I've come here I have been seen not only as a butler but also as a friend, a confidant; if you need me again I'll be in my quarters, exits.

Reading #2

Dennis: I'm the only one with the master key and as instructed I locked and bolted all the doors as soon as you arrived.

Robert: Then who could've killed him?

Dennis: No one could have killed him! Except the people in this room. *(all gasp)*

Robert: You're right, it's one of us!

Chris: Hang it all! I'm stuck in a room full fo murderers!

Dennis: Damn and blast!

Chris: One of you killed Charles and Cecil Haversham and we shan't leave the house until the matter is solved. You! Take this body outside.

Dennis: Yes, sir!

Max

Reading #1

Max: Perkins is right, my brother was hiding a deep sense of melancholy and resentment. There's no doubt in my mind, it was suicide.

Robert: Suicide Cecil? How can you say that! Of course not; it's murder! Murder in the first degree!

Max: Nonsense, the man was paranoid, jealous, and I can prove it! Perkins, hand me his journal from the mantelpiece!

(Annie's hand pops through the curtains, holding a journal in position. Dennis passes it to Max.)

Max: Why, look a t the last entry. *(Not looking at the journal.)* "I fear Florence does not love me. The night of our engagement party; despair engulfs my soul."

Sandra: But I love Charles with all my heart! *(Max returns the journal to the missing mantelpiece; it falls straight to the floor.)*

Max: As I said! Driven mad with paranoia and jealousy.

Speaking Pieces for Character Auditions (If you are auditioning for Stage Crew, you do not need to audition with any spoken pieces)

Max

Reading #2

Max: Thank God they've all gone!

Sandra: Don't say a word! If they find out about us, we'll be suspects!

Max: You and I were having an affair, what of it? It doesn't mean we killed him.

Sandra: Of course not! But that's what the Inspector will think!

Max: It's fine, we'll just carry on as if everything's just as it was. Except now you won't have to marry my beastly brother.

Sandra: And soon, we can be together and not keep secrets.

Max: But please, while we're here, just the two of us, let me steal one quick kiss!

Sandra: Cecil, we can't! If we're caught it would be the end!

Max: I can't resist you Florence! I can't control myself!

(Those auditioning for Sandra will use *Max Reading #2* for their second reading)

Sandra

Reading #1

Sandra: Oh Cecil! Let's run away from here! Far away! Together!

Max: Soon, my love, but we must be careful. we mustn't arouse suspicion.

Sandra: Cecil, tell me, who do you think killed Charles!

Max: There's no question in my mind Florence, he was killed by your brother, Thomas Colley Moore!

Sandra: My brother! What a devil of a situation this is!

(Jonathan suddenly bursts through the door holding a pistol)

Jonathan: *Not so fast, Inspector!*

(Max and Sandra stare at Jonathan, who realises he has come in much too early and hurriedly exits)

Sandra: but why would Thomas want Charles dead?

Max: Isn't it obvious? He was always bitter and possessive when it came to you! He didn't like the idea of his best friend marrying his sister. He saw you together at tonight's engagement party and it drove him half mad and he snapped and killed Charles!

Sandra: But, if it is Thomas, what if he finds out about you and I?

Max: I don't think there's any doubt. He would try and kill us, just like he killed Charles!

Sandra: Oh, I feel faint again!

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
31	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	1	2	3

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
28	29	30	31	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	1

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
25	26	27	28	29	30	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	1	2	3	4	5