

## THE LIGHTNING THIEF AUDITION MATERIALS

*Please select 1 or 2 monologues to recite as if you are in a show.  
Remember to know who you are, where you are and who you are speaking to.  
Please feel free to chose a role that is not your gender, age or species.*

*This is about memorization and characterization of the lines.  
If you would like to work on the scene instead, feel free to find a buddy and use this as your  
audition piece or an additional piece.*

**MR/S. BRUNNER:** The Greek gods! Almighty titans of earth, sea, and sky! But even they were children once. And they didn't have it easy! Their father, Kronos feared the day his children would inherit the Earth. So what did he do? Anyone? Anyone? He ate them! But! One child, Zeus, escaped, and devised a plan to rescue his brothers and sisters! He tricked Kronos into eating a rock. And what did Kronos do? Anyone? Any *student*? He vomited them up!

**ANNABETH:** Our cabins are on the same team. See, cabins are grouped by parent. And each cabin has certain... gifts. I figure, if we find what you're good at, maybe that'll give us a clue about your dad. You have ADHD, right? Dyslexia too? Letters float off the page when you read because your mind is hardwired for ancient Greek. And the ADHD - you're impulsive, you can't sit still in class. Those are your battlefield reflexes.

**MR./S D:** What did you do wrong? You were born. [*Chiron tries to interrupt*] No! He deserves to know! The Big Three gods aren't supposed to have kids! Kronos' most powerful sons. Zeus, Hades... and Poseidon. And you know why? *Because they're always in trouble.* Now Zeus's favourite toy is stolen right before you turn up... and the big guy thinks YOU did it! And not some crummy tin-foil zig-zag from a Broadway musical. We're talking two feet of celestial bronze, capped with god-level explosives. And the only one who could take it... *is a half-blood!*

**GROVER:** The world is full of monsters, and monsters hunt people like us. The only place we're safe is at camp. The gods don't protect us. The tree does. That tree watches over us. The first time I saw it... I was taking three half-bloods to camp. Annabeth, Luke and Thalia. Tough girl. Like her father, Zeus. And maybe if I'd been a little bit braver. Maybe if I'd stayed behind to fight. But "Maybe" doesn't let me go back and save her. It was too late, she died. Zeus turned her into a tree. That tree, So she could stand protecting us, forever, the way I couldn't for her.

**HADES:** You're as rash as your father, Son of Poseidon. And from the looks of it, just as stupid. You thought I was the bad guy. Everyone always thinks Hades is the bad guy! Maybe it's the décor. You want me to let you go? One does not simply walk out of the Underworld! That's the whole point of the Underworld! Unless... You give me that bolt. I may not have stolen it. But since it's here... would you exchange it for her? [*reveals Percy's Mom*] What has your father ever done for you? He doesn't care about his family, or his bother, who he never visits. I can give you your mother back. All it will cost is that bolt. The choice is yours, Son of Poseidon. I'll give you a moment to consider it.

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### **PERCY & SALLY SCENE:**

PERCY: I tried to stay out of trouble, Mom. I swear.

SALLY: I don't understand, Percy, what happened on this field trip? You know what, it doesn't matter. We'll find another school. Again.

PERCY: I'm not a bad kid on purpose.

SALLY: oh, baby, I know. How would you like to take a trip? Just the two of us.

PERCY: Is that okay with "Smelly Gabe?"

SALLY: I'll deal with your stepfather.

PERCY: Mom... You don't have to put up with him like that.

SALLY: It's complicated, Percy.

PERCY: You always say that. Why?

SALLY: Because the truth might mean saying goodbye to you. For good.

PERCY: Look at the size of those waves!

SALLY: Fires going. Someone needs a marshmallow. They're blue.

PERCY: You met dad on this beach?

SALLY: He wanted to meet you. And he warned me things might be hard if you were... Like him.

PERCY: Was he a screw up to? I'm sorry, mom, if I was only normal -

SALLY: Hey! Normal is a myth, everyone has issues

PERCY: Mom – if you are weird, your weak.

SALLY: That's where you're wrong: the things that make you different are the things that make you strong. So be strong. You'll see. You're destined for great things.