

BETWEEN THE LINES AUDITION MATERIALS

Please select 1 or 2 monologues to perform as if you are in a show.

OR *1 or 2 scenes to be performed as if you are in a show.*

If you choose scenes, please only speak as one character and let your reader be the rest of the characters. You choose which JMTC'er you would like to be your reader during the audition.

Remember to think through 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 characterization of the lines.

DELILAH: Some stories start with once upon a time. Some start with long, long ago. My story starts here. When your world has caved and it can't be saved, it's like you're swimming against the tide. What's the worst time in your life to start over in a new school? Junior year. While everyone else is hanging out with friends, I'm eating my lynch alone in the library with all *zero* of mine. That's when I spotted this... *(holds the book up)* Between the lines, by Jessamyn Jacobs. I opened it randomly to page 43, where Prince Oliver is climbing the tower to rescue Princess Seraphima. And here's my favourite part: "Just as Prince Oliver was about to drown, beautiful mermaids appeared, kissing him back to life..." Um? Yes, please. *(She quickly hides the book)*. That's Allie McAndrews, the overlord of my new school and her Neanderthal boyfriend, Ryan. Day one: PE. Softball. I lose control of the bat and hit Allie McAndrews. Allie became a meme, and my life became a dumpster fire.

RAPSKULLIO: Oliver! I'm so glad you're here! Let's have a little tea party! We can put on fancy boy pants and share our feelings. I'll go first. Today, I saw a sunrise, and I wept. Now you go - Hello Delilah! You need me to send you home? Well of course I can do it... I paint butterflies onto canvas and because they don't exist in our world, every time the book is opened, those butterflies disappear. And since you play no part in our little fiction, you too will surely be ejected. You could be leaving any minute. I should give you and Oliver some privacy.

PRINCESS SERAPHIMA: *(NOTE: when book is open, PRINCESS SERAPHIMA speaks in beautiful tones of a posh British accent. When book is closed, it's the opposite, nasal, and ridiculous.. have fun!)* *(book is open)* Oh, dear prince you have rescued me!! *(book closes)* Finally! YOU GUYS! I found this thing in the water *(reveals a dead fish)*, and it was drowning, but don't worry because I saved it and now it's napping... Shhhhhh. There's my handsome prince! Did you miss me? *(She laughs)* Ok! So! Princess Seraphima's gonna take a... "nap." I'll be dreaming of you! Byeeeeeeeeee.

GRACE: Hey... You're in the hospital. I found you lying outside on the ground... *(Her eyes swell with tears.)* D, were you trying to hurt yourself? *(wait for a response)* I thought I'd lost you. I mean, really lost you. And I'd need forgive myself if anything like that.. You know how much I love you, right? *(Delilah nods and we see Grace receive the response).*s

BETWEEN THE LINES AUDITION MATERIALS

MS. WINX: Has a book ever spoke to me? Books speak to people all the time. I myself have had a 38-year dalliance with the hero of his classic - Jane Austen's *Pride and Prejudice*. I was 15 when I met Mr. Darcy and immediately knew he would be the standard spin which I would judge all other men... and find them oh, so *woefully* inadequate. When I dream of Mister Darcy, he's my guide through the countryside, as we are a ride through the meadow. We hold hands and begin to dance and chat about our plans to be wed. But when I dream of Mister Darcy, Mister Darcy isn't real. I've spent years crying pointless tears for a guy who's merely just a shadow. So you're better off creating than spending your nights dating fiction. Write books Delilah. I really think you should consider joining creative writing club.

PRINCE OLIVER/EDGAR: *(NOTE: Prince Oliver & Edgar are played by the same person. Oliver is elevated and heightened, think Disney Prince to the Max, Edgar is a real life teenager, more grounded and sarcastic. When auditioning, we would like to see both of these back to back. Take a quick beat in between monologues and shift your character and go.)*

(As Prince Oliver) Delilah! You are not stuck here. Remember, Rapskullio paints butterflies onto his canvas because they don't exist in our world. But every time the book is opened, those butterflies disappear. And since you play no part in our little fiction, you too will surely be ejected. You could be leaving any minute. I don't think we have a lot of time. Delilah McPhee will you please dance with me?

(As Edgar) Hello? *(trying to get Delilah's attention)* Hello? HELLOOOOOO! Hi. I'm Edgar. My mom said you wanted a glass of water? Is that *Between the Lines*? I thought I ditched that years ago *(takes book from Delilah)*. My mom wrote it for me after my dad died. I guess a book about a prince who's raised without a father was cheaper than therapy, I don't know if it worked... But then I moved on. Rescuing princesses isn't really a my thing. My mom has this theory. She says books have a way of showing up in people's ives exactly when you need them.

SCENE 11: INSIDE A HOSPITAL ROOM

Start

*The soundscape of a very real hospital drones as
DELILAH suddenly sits up, dazed.*

DELILAH

Mom? Mom!

GRACE

(great relief)
Hey...

DELILAH

Where am I? What happened?

GRACE

You're in the hospital. I found you lying outside on the ground...

Her eyes swell with tears.
... D, were you trying to hurt yourself?

DELILAH

No, Mom. I just... I go out on the roof when I'm feeling overwhelmed. I must have slipped.

GRACE

I thought I'd lost you. I mean, *really* lost you. And I'd never forgive myself if anything like that... You know how much I love you, right?

DELILAH

Yeah... but sometimes it's nice to hear it.

They embrace. The DOCTOR enters.

DOCTOR

Good news! It's just a mild concussion. Mrs. McPhee, if you'll come with me, we'll sign some paperwork.

GRACE

Of course.

(to DELILAH)
I'll be right back. Rest.

End

*GRACE rises, sets the book on a chair next to DELILAH,
and exits with the DOCTOR.*

SCENE 13: JESSAMYN JACOBS' HOUSE

#39 – DOORBELL begins. *DELILAH* rings the doorbell. Lights up on Jessamyn Jacobs' house. *JESSAMYN* opens the door; suspicious.

Start

JESSAMYN

Can I help you?

DELILAH

I hope so. My name's Delilah, and I need to talk to you about *Between the Lines*.

JESSAMYN

(taken aback)

How do you know about that book? I self-published a single copy—

DELILAH

You mean this?

DELILAH presents the book.

JESSAMYN

(looking at the book, puzzled)

I wrote it for my son years ago, to help him through a tough time. But it got lost during our move here. Where did you find it?

DELILAH

In my school library. And actually, well, it sort of found me.

JESSAMYN

Would you like to come in?

DELILAH

That'd be great.

End

#40 – INTO JESSAMYN'S HOUSE begins.

JESSAMYN and DELILAH enter the house. There is a writing desk on one side covered with stacks of galleys. Next to the desk is an easel with an unfinished illustration JESSAMYN has been creating. On the other side of the room is a couch with decorative pillows.

JESSAMYN

It was sweet of you to return the book.

JESSAMYN reaches to take the book from DELILAH.

Start

MRS. BROWN

Students, today's lab test will determine who'll be taking AP Physics next year, and who is going to "Science Is Fun." Jules, who's your partner?

The other STUDENTS pair up.

JULES

Don't have one.

MRS. BROWN

Ah, Delilah! You can work with—

DELILAH

Jules? I'd be happy to.

DELILAH joins JULES, placing the fairy-tale book on the table.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Mrs. Brown, please come to the principal's office.

MRS. BROWN

Uh-oh! All right, young people, eye wash station's over there, try not to set yourselves on fire.

MRS. BROWN exits as ALLIE and MINIONS whisper conspiratorially, then turn, laser-focused, on DELILAH, who is already working on the lab.

End

RYAN

(flashing a thumbs up)

All clear.

#25 – CRAZY CHEMISTRY begins.

63

You can have more than Mis - ter Dar - cy.

A tempo

Accel.

65

Mis-ter Dar-cy and me! _____

Start

MS. WINX, flushed with passion, fans herself with her copy of Pride and Prejudice.

(MS. WINX)

(to DELILAH)

Delilah. I really think you should consider joining creative writing club.

DELILAH

I'll think about it.

MS. WINX

Okay, good! Because Mr. Darcy is waiting for me in chapter 34. "In vain I have struggled. It will not do. My feelings will not be repressed."

(growls)

Grrr...

#21 – MR. DARCY TAG begins.

End

MR. DARCY TAG

Tempo di "Mr. Darcy"

(MS. WINX:)

Mis-ter Dar-cy and me! _____

Start

(PRINCE OLIVER)

(kneeling)

Delilah McPhee, will you—

A bone is tossed onto the stage. FRUMP stomps on, annoyed.

FRUMP

(to PRINCESS SERAPHIMA, offstage)

For goodness' sake, Seraphima! If you just want me to bring it back to you, why do you keep throwing it?

PRINCESS SERAPHIMA enters.

PRINCESS SERAPHIMA

Cuz you're a good doggy, Frumpy.

FRUMP

I'm not a dog, Seraphima.

PRINCE OLIVER

Delilah McPhee, will you marry me?

DELILAH, PRINCESS SERAPHIMA

What?!

PRINCESS SERAPHIMA

(disgusted)

She's your... cousin!!!!

PRINCESS SERAPHIMA dashes off, crying.

FRUMP

Sera, wait!

FRUMP chases after her.

PRINCE OLIVER

So, is that a yes?

DELILAH

I... Um...

Before DELILAH can answer, ONDINE interrupts from offstage.

ONDINE

(offstage)

Girl! What, what, what are you doing?

End

#31 – DO IT FOR YOU begins.

Poco più mosso

17 WHAT IS THIS? OH FRAN - CINE! Could it

(FRANCINE twitches again.)

18 be - ee — ee???

(and again) (and again)

19 Hap - py lit - tle... flap - py lit - tle...

(RAPSKULLIO pauses.) (FRANCINE flutters away.)

21 but - ter - flies ————— Dee

A tempo

24 dee dee dee dee dee YAY!!!

DELILAH enters.

Start

DELILAH

Rapskullio, I need you to send me home.

RAPSKULLIO

Ah! Yes! Of course, of course—

DELILAH

So you can do it?

RAPSKULLIO

Me? Oh heck, no.

PRINCE OLIVER enters.

PRINCE OLIVER

Delilah!

DELILAH

Oliver, I'm stuck here.

PRINCE OLIVER

No, you're not. Remember, Rapskullio paints butterflies onto his canvas because they don't exist in our world. But every time the book is opened, those butterflies disappear.

RAPSKULLIO

And since you play no part in our little fiction, you too will surely be ejected.

PRINCE OLIVER

(taking DELILAH's hand)

You could be leaving any minute.

RAPSKULLIO

I'll give you two some privacy.

RAPSKULLIO exits.

DELILAH

Do you have to be so perfect?

PRINCE OLIVER

(earnest)

It's how I was written.

DELILAH

How much time do you think we have?

End

#34 – SOMETHING TO HOLD ON TO *begins.*

134

noth - er chap - ter, a - noth - er chap - ter, a -

noth - er chap - ter, a - noth - er chap - ter, a -

136

noth - er chap - ter, a - noth - er — chap - ter — to

noth - er chap - ter

139

go. —

Ah —

mf

Hoo. —

DELILAH opens the book.

#2 – ANOTHER CHAPTER (PLAYOFF) *begins.*

SCENE 1: SCHOOL LIBRARY

JULES grabs a book from the library cart.

ALLIE, on crutches, enters with RYAN.

Start

RYAN

Babe, I'm gonna miss you, babe.

ALLIE

I'm gonna miss you too, babe.

RYAN and ALLIE lean towards each other, and are about to kiss, as JANICE and MARTIN enter.

JULES

(to RYAN)

Really? You're just going to third period. It's not like you're being deployed.

ALLIE

(to JULES)

I'm sorry... What are you today? He, she, or it?

JULES

If you need to use a label, I prefer libertine or reprobate. Maybe pariah.

RYAN looks blankly at JULES.

Just Google 'em.

ALLIE

(pointing at DELILAH with her crutch)

Delilah. Mc. Phee!

#3 – YOU REMEMBER ALLIE begins.

DELILAH

(narrating)

That's Allie McAndrews, the overlord of my new school and her Neanderthal boyfriend, Ryan.

(gestures to Allie's knee brace)

Day one: PE. Softball. I lose control of the bat.

#4 – SOFTBALL begins.

ALLIE

(flashback to the incident; acting with horror)

Owwwww!!!

RYAN

Babe, you okay, babe?

MARTIN takes a pic of ALLIE, her face contorted, and posts it on social media.

MARTIN

And... done! Posted!

JANICE

Without a filter? She's gonna kill you.

MARTIN

Trust me. Sympathy gets likes.

The Students' phones ding with notifications; they all look at their phones.

DELILAH

Martin was right. Allie became a meme, and my life became a dumpster fire.

ALLIE

(points two fingers at her eyes, then at DELILAH)

I'm watching you.

End

MS. WINX

(from offstage)

Allie! Get to class!

MS. WINX enters. RYAN, ALLIE, MARTIN, and JANICE exit.

(MS. WINX)

(gesturing to ALLIE as she exits)

Now that's one child I'd like to see left behind.

(to DELILAH)

Delilah, have you met Jules? I think you two have a lot in common...

DELILAH

(not meaning to insult)

I hope not...

JULES

(taking her comment as an insult)

Nice to meet you too!

JULES exits.

DELILAH

(calling after JULES)

No... I meant for your sake.

MS. WINX

(sarcastically)

That went well.

(taking a book from DELILAH)

What you need is... creative writing club! Why haven't you joined?