

Audition Readings

You do not need to memorize, but you are welcome to! Choose one role to read for. If you are interested in multiple roles, prepare all in the event that you are asked to read for a second role. We will provide you with a reading partner.

Sam p. 4 & 9
Bill & Harry p. 3 (English accent for Harry reading Bill's part)
Sky, Pepper or Eddie..... p. 5-6 (all read Sky)

Donna p. 4 & 7-8
Sophie p. 5-6, 7-8, 9
Tanya & Rosie p. 3 & 10
Ali & Lisa..... p. 11-12

Young Adults Female p. 11-12 (read Ali/Lisa)
Young Adults Male p. 5-6 (read Sky)
Adult Ensemble Female p. 10 (read Rosie/Tanya)
Adult Ensemble Male..... p. 3 (read Bill)

**If you did not reserve an audition slot, please come and be patient!
We want you to audition and we will work you in.**

Questions? 706-202-1211 or email: bly@artsoglethorpe.org

The Courtyard is ready for the wedding. ROSIE is putting the final touches to the arrangements. BILL comes on, holding a note from SOPHIE.

BILL

Rosie-

ROSIE

Go and wait with the others, till I've finished.

BILL

(Holding out the note)

I got this note from Sophie. She wanted me to give her away, but now she's changed her mind. I'm confused. I don't know where I am-I don't know who I am. I just came here for a wedding. I'm Sophie's Dad.

ROSIE

Whoa! You need a conversation with Donna.

BILL

Yes, I'll go tell her now-

ROSIE

You'll do no such thing! Sophie's getting married in five minutes! Take a pew - and button it.

BILL

(Sitting) Will it be all right for me to be here?

ROSIE

Oh, for God's sake!

BILL

Well to tell you the truth- I was dreading that walk down the aisle. I may come across as the intrepid traveler, but I come over all faint at the thought of a wedding.

ROSIE

Tell me about it. Marriage. Children. Responsibility.

BILL

(He shakes his head) I'm a writer. I made up my mind long ago - I walk a lone path.

SAM

Donna. What's the rush?

DONNA

The small matter of a wedding.

SAM

Oh yes-about this wedding... *(Noticing the bag-pipes on the table)* ... you kept my bag-pipes.

DONNA

They scare off unwanted visitors.

SAM

You don't need bag-pipes to do that. *SAM takes a step towards her, DONNA steps back.*

DONNA

I wouldn't. My bite is worse than my bark.

SAM

Yeah, I know-I've got the scars. Want to see them?

DONNA

What do you want, Sam?

SAM

(Indicating the sketch-book) I've had an idea for an extension.

DONNA

I don't want your stupid extension! What are you doing here?

SAM

You're living my dream-remember?-the island, The Taverna-my dream.

DONNA

Well, this is my reality. Hard work and a crippling mortgage.

SAM

Would you like me to take a look at that roof, it won't last through the winter.

DONNA

I'll fix my own damn roof!

SAM

Ok. Fine. Be a martyr! I've got kids, I know it's hard for you, doing it on your own.

DONNA

Don't you patronize me. I love doing it on my own-every morning I wake up and thank God I haven't got some middle-aged, menopausal man to bother me-I'm single, I'm free, and it's great! *They glare at each other.*

SOPHIE rushes on.

SOPHIE

Sky!

SKY

(Turning away) It's bad luck to see each other.

SOPHIE

It's all gone wrong anyway-Sky, look-you've got to help me.

SKY

Why, what's happened?

SOPHIE

It's a mess and it's all my fault- I know I shouldn't have but I read Mom's diary. I've got three possible Dads.

SKY

Oh my god!

SOPHIE

I invited them to the wedding. I thought I'd know who my father was as soon as I saw him, but I didn't, and now all three think they're my Dad and they're all expecting to give me away.

SKY

Wait a minute-go back a bit-you did what?

SOPHIE

I invited my Dads to our wedding. It was three months ago, I wasn't even sure they'd come.

SKY

Three months?

SOPHIE

You've got to help me.

SKY

Why didn't you tell me?

SOPHIE

I knew you wouldn't like it.

SKY

I thought we talked about everything, I thought we had trust, but you went behind my back for some stranger...

SOPHIE

No, it wasn't like that.

SKY

Is this what this big white wedding's for? A set-up so you can find your Dad?

SOPHIE

No-it's not that at all-

SKY

I wanted to take a boat to the mainland and just get married with a couple of witnesses, but you insisted on this fantasy wedding so you could play 'Happy Families'.

SOPHIE

It's knowing who I am-I want to get married knowing who I am.

SKY

Well, that doesn't come from knowing who your Dad is Sophie. That comes from you. How would you feel if I lied to you? I was marrying you because I loved you and I thought it was what you wanted. But I just don't know any more.

SOPHIE

You don't know if you love me?

SKY

I don't know if it's what you really want.

(Stepping away from SOPHIE)

SKY

Listen, you think about it.

SKY exits. SOPHIE stares, then starts to follow-

SOPHIE

No, Sky-wait-

It is early morning and the Taverna is bathed a dawn glow. SOPHIE is standing in the courtyard, still wearing only her night-dress. DONNA hurries onto her balcony.

DONNA

(As she comes out) What's going on; Sophie? What are you doing...? It's six o'clock in the morning.

SOPHIE

(Looks around, confused) I don't know. I...

DONNA

(Coming down the steps) Wait right there.

SOPHIE

I'm all right, Mom.

DONNA

Of course you're not all right-you're sleep-walking again.

SOPHIE

Again? When do I ever sleep-walk?

DONNA

(Trying to feel SOPHIE's forehead) The night you came down with the measles. The time you couldn't finish your times-table...

SOPHIE

Oh, Mom - get off, I'm not a baby.

DONNA

I know, but you're still my daughter, Soph, and I know that something's wrong...

A moment. SOPHIE looks at Donna. She is on the verge of telling her, when DONNA continues:

It can be stopped, it isn't too late-I can sort out these wedding shenanigans...

SOPHIE

Shenanigans? What do you mean - shenanigans?

DONNA

I'm sorry-it's just a figure of speech...

SOPHIE

No, that's what you think-isn't it?-I'm stupid to get married, it's just a whim?

DONNA

Well, I'm not pretending I really understand, but...

SOPHIE

Of course you don't. You did just fine without a man, didn't you-you never did that marriage and babies thing. You just did the baby.

DONNA

What the hell's going on here? Why are you coming down on me?

SOPHIE

I'm going to do it right, Mom. I love Sky and I want to be with him and I don't want my children growing up not knowing who their Father is because it's crap.

SOPHIE

Sorry to drag you away.

SAM

Thank God you did. This used to be such a quiet little island.

SOPHIE

Regretting you stayed away so long?

SAM

No, I'm regretting I never knew what was here.

SOPHIE

What?

SAM

This place- the Taverna. I always meant to come back and build it some day, but Donna-she beat me to it.

SOPHIE

Do you always prefer buildings to people?

SAM

What?

SOPHIE

Tell me something about my Mom.

SAM

Your mom was irresistible, a one of a kind. We talked and we fought and we-you know it was me who brought her to this island?

SOPHIE

That wasn't the only thing you did, was it?

SAM

What has she told you?

SOPHIE

Nothing. She's never mentioned you.

SAM

SAM stares at her. But you said, 'Mom's always talking about her friends from the old days.' What's going on Sophie? Why am I here?

SOPHIE stares at him, unable to answer.

DONNA's room at The Taverna is cheerful and comfortable and crammed with the detritus of sixteen odd years on the Island.

TANYA

All right, let's see what you're wearing for the wedding.

ROSIE holds up a pair of battered, baggy shorts.

You're joking!

ROSIE

(All innocence) What? Oh-as if!

TANYA

Well. You could have been making some sort of statement on the tyranny of wedlock.

ROSIE

You'd know more about that than me.

TANYA

Oh darling, you'll meet your Mr. Right.

ROSIE

I have. I did... and all they wanted was to settle down and have babies. No thanks.

TANYA

No... children can become such subversive little buggers! I mean, who'd have thought that Donna, the icon of female independence, would have a daughter committing matrimony at twenty.

ROSIE

White weddings are trendy.

TANYA

What's wrong with these kids? Do you remember those t-shirts we used to wear? 'Marriage is an institution -

ROSIE

-for people who belong in an institution.'

TANYA

Girls today seem to think that a woman's greatest achievement is getting a man.

ROSIE

You've had three husbands.

TANYA

I rest my case.

It is a bright, sunny day-the morning before SOPHIE and SKY's wedding. ALI and LISA throw their bags over the wall and clamber over-

ALI/ LISA

Sophie!!

SOPHIE/ ALI/LISA

(Screaming with delight at seeing each other) Aaaahhh!

SOPHIE

Ali! Lisa! Where've you been? I thought you'd get here hours ago.

ALI/LISA

What a journey! Guess who left her ticket on the kitchen table? We said we have to get on this plane! It's our best friend's wedding tomorrow. *(Hugs SOPHIE).*

Where is he, then? Your Sky? We're dying to meet him.

SOPHIE

I've been dying for you to get here. I've got a secret. You're the only ones I can tell-

ALI/LISA

Oh god, you're pregnant!

SOPHIE

No. I've invited my Dad to my wedding.

ALI/LISA

Your Dad? You mean you've finally found him?

SOPHIE

(She produces the diary) Not exactly. Look. I found this in Mom's desk.

ALI/LISA

Sophie! You're not supposed to go around reading your Mom's diary...

SOPHIE

...but look! 1979. It's the one she kept the year she got pregnant with me-you know how she won't talk about my dad, she says she can't remember, but listen- *(Reads from the diary)*

'July 17th. What a night! After the show, Sam rowed me over to the little island. We danced on the beach and kissed on the beach, and dot, dot, dot...'

ALI/LISA

What?

SOPHIE

Dot, dot, dot- that's what they did in the olden days.

SOPHIE goes back to the diary- (Reads again)

'Sam's the one, I know he is-I've never felt like this before... '