

DOUGLAS COLLEGE THEATRE AUDITION

Please prepare any one of the following monologues for your audition, as well as one monologue of your choice. Your chosen monologue should be around 90 seconds long and be excerpted from a published play.

1. *Waiting for the Parade* by John Murrell — Eve

I always said politicians are a little lower than one-celled parasites in the natural order of things. But I never thought the Prime Minister of Canada would renege on a promise made to his people. No matter how many stupid people wanted him to! Now they can call up whomever they like, whenever they like! Farm boys, law office clerks, college students. Call them all up! Take them all! (Pause.) Of course, Harry was dancing on air. “That goddamn, softhearted Scotsman finally woke up to the fact there’s a war on! And that means manpower! That means bodies!” Yes, Harry. That means bodies on top of more bodies on top of more bodies. (Pause.) I didn’t put any sugar in his grapefruit juice this morning. He hates that. It makes his whole face pucker up. I said, “It was an accident, Harry.” (Pause.) It wasn’t.

2. *Quiet in the Land* by Anne Chislett — Jock

Pa, I have to talk to you. . . I have to. Open the door. Open it! I been half way ‘round the world and I’ve come back. I’ve come to tell you something and you’re going to listen. You never listened to me in your life, did you? Well, listen now. I killed a man. Do you hear me, Pa? I killed a man. They tell me I killed more, but

there was only one I ever saw. We were going up this hill and he came at me. I stuck out my bayonet like it was my arm, and I got him in the gut. He was lying in the mud, screaming and bleeding. Everybody else kept going on, but I just stood there shaking. He was going to die right there in that mud and he knew it. He was afraid, Pa. He was afraid of facing God. He started screaming for a preacher. I wanted to tell him I understood, that I was Christian, that I was German too. I wanted to say all those words I used to hear you read from the Bible, but I was ashamed. So I let him die like that in the mud. That was the war, Pa. That's what it was. You know, I thought I was going off to save you all from something. I bet he did, too. I thought the King of England was going to be there like in the school books, cheering me on. Somehow I even thought I was going to put the legs back on Paddy O'Rourke. But all I did was put a knife into a man...and Pa, he looked like Zepp. If he'd had a beard, he could have been Zepp. And right at the end, he cried out for his father to come and take him home, and I started crying for you. I wanted you to come over the hill and take me home. Because I knew, if I'd just stayed home...I guess that's what I...what I wanted to tell you, Pa...If I'd just stayed. I'm going away now. You don't have to worry. I'll keep out of your way....

3. *The Oxcart* by René Marqués — Doña Gabriela

-Dona Gabriela dreams of returning to their native Puerto Rico.-

Because now I know what has happened to us all. The curse of the land! The land is sacred. The land cannot be abandoned. We must go back to what we left behind so that the curse of the land won't pursue us anymore. And I'll return with my son to the land from where we came. And I'll sink my hands in the red earth of

my village just as my father sunk his to plant the seeds. And my hands will be strong again. And my house will smell once more of patchouli and peppermint. And there'll be land outside. Four acres to share. Even though that's all! It's good land. It's land. It land that gives life. Four acres. If they're not ours!

4. *The Rez Sisters* by Tomson Highway – Marie-Adele Starblanket

When I win THE BIGGEST BINGO IN THE WORLD, I'm gonna buy me an island. In the North Channel, right smack dab in the middle - eem -shak min-stik* - the most beautiful island in the world. And my island will have lots of trees - great big bushy ones - and lots and lots and lots of sweetgrass. MMMM! And there's gonna be pine trees and oak trees and maple trees and big stones and little stonelets - neeeee - and, oh yeah, this real neat picket fence, real high, long and very, very, very white. No bird shit. Eugene will live there and me and all my Starblanket kids. Yup, no more smelly stinky old pulp and paper mill in Espanola for my Eugene - poooh! - my 12 Starblanket boys and my 2 Starblanket girls and me and Eugene all living real nice and comfy right there on Starblanket Island, the most beautiful incredible goddamn island in the whole goddamn world. Eem - shak min - stik. When I win THE BIGGEST BINGO IN THE WORLD!

**eem -shak min-stik = a great big island (Cree)*