



HARRINGTON

ARTS ALLIANCE

Audition Form

Name: _____ Age: _____

Email:(write clearly)_____

Cell Phone:_____ School:_____

Auditioning for (circle the show): WIZARD OF ODD or DIRTY WORK

I would like to be considered for both shows: YES or NO

Please list any experience you have in:

Singing:_____

Dancing:_____

Acting:_____

Part(s) desired:

WIZARD OF ODD - _____

DIRTY WORK - _____

Will you accept any role: YES or NO

PLEASE READ: There will be a mandatory production fee of \$150 (\$250 if you want to be in both, \$50 discount) to pay for costumes, set pieces, props, publicity, and the instructor's time. Rehearsals begin January 8th and will take place Mondays & Wednesdays (W.O.O. 4:45-6:00pm and D.W. 6:15-7:30pm). Performance dates are: (W.O.O. March 23 @ 7pm, 24th @ 2pm and 7pm)(D.W. - March 9th @ 7pm, 10th @ 2pm and 7pm). Please list any conflicts you may have from January 8th thru March. Also note that Wizard of Odd will have March 12-16th off for Spring Break.



DIRTY WORK IN HIGH PLACES

(You will be considered for all parts, gender is not an issue, ages 10-16 can audition, prepare a scene from the show. This is a fast paced comedy so make bold character choices and have FUN!!!)

Characters

Grimmes: Lead villain, treacherous, evil, greedy, classic bad guy

Little Saccharin: Lead heroine, classic damsel in distress, overly sweet

Dauntless Crusader: Lead hero, classic good guy, undercover janitor

Grandpa: Funny, kind soul, victim of Grimmes' evil plan

Grandma: Funny, wife to Grandpa

Baby Bob: Grandson, orphan, cute, funny

Baby Alice: Granddaughter, orphan, cute, funny

Ms. Shabby: Grimmes' secretary, funny, mistreated, old

Widow Aged: Old senior citizen, fights for her rights, silly, feisty

Widow Desperate: Old senior citizen, fights for her rights, silly, feisty

Ms. Yesperson: Works for Grimmes, can't be trusted, sneaky

Trickster: Evil henchman to Grimmes, fast talker

Rotten: Evil henchman to Grimmes, dumb

Sly: Evil henchman to Grimmes, slippery

Madam Presidente: Rich, taken advantage of by Grimmes, owns Bananaland, heavy accent

(There are other roles)



SCENE A: GRANDPA, GRANDMA, BABY BOB, BABY ALICE

GRANDPA: It's a sad state of affairs wife, when taxes are so high below-average citizens like you and me teeter on the edge of disaster.

GRANDMA: We worked and scraped and toiled all our lives for security in our old age, husband, and now it looks as if taxes, high prices, and crooked politicians are going to take it from us.

GRANDMA: If only our dear little grandchildren, Baby Bob and Baby Alice, were old enough to help out.

GRANDPA: Alas, they are still but babes in arms.

BABY BOB: *(running on)* Grandpa! Grandma!

BABY ALICE: Grandma! Grandpa!

GRANDPA: The little angels.

GRANDMA: The little dears.

BABY BOB: Grandpa, something terrible has happened to the Widow Desperate.

BABY ALICE: Something awful! They shut off her water.

GRANDMA: *(Crying uncontrollably)* Sorrow and grief all around us!

GRANDPA: Get ahold of yourself woman!

BABY ALICE: Grandma, what's wrong?

GRANDMA: You're too young to understand.

BABY BOB: Don't cry, you'll break my wittle heart.

BABY ALICE: Mine too.

GRANDPA: Mine's already broken. One misery after another.

GRANDMA: They've cut off our phones!

GRANDPA: Re-zoned the area so we can't keep dogs, cats, canaries or armadillos.

BABY ALICE: They don't even pick up the garbage anymore.

BABY BOB: Someone keeps slashing the tires on my tricycle.

GRANDPA: Who could be so mean?

GRANDMA: Nothing human.



SCENE B: WIDOW DESPERATE AND WIDOW AGED

BOTH: Protest rally tonight! Protest rally tonight! Senior citizens unite!

WIDOW DESPERATE: You think this will work?

WIDOW AGED: It's got to. Otherwise, it's a chair in the welfare office.

WIDOW DESPERATE: Will anyone pay attention to us?

WIDOW AGED: They will if we creak loud enough.

WIDOW DESPERATE: What happens if they still ignore us after the rally?

WIDOW AGED: In that case, I'll take a page out of history.

WIDOW DESPERATE: History?

WIDOW AGED: I'll be a modern day Lady Godiva, and streak the beach in protest, butt naked!

WIDOW DESPERATE: Then everyone on the beach would stage a rally against you.

WIDOW AGED: Some evil forces are working against us. Someone is out to get us.

WIDOW DESPERATE: Why?

WIDOW AGED: When I discover the who, I'll know the why. At tonight's rally I intend to make a startling and amazing revelation!

WIDOW DESPERATE: What will it be?

WIDOW AGED: All in good time. 'Til then...

WIDOW DESPERATE: Be revolting!

WIDOW AGED: That's right!



SCENE C: MS. SHABBY

MS. SHABBY: *(phone ringing)* I'm coming....give me a moment. Good morning to you, whoever you are from Gentle Grimmes Incorporated. *(ringing continues, she gets mad and picks up another phone)* Good morning to you, whoever you are from Gentle Grimmes Incorporated! *(ringing continues, she gets madder, picks up another)* Good morning to you, whoever you are from Gentle Grimmes Incorporated!!!! You have reached the executive suite of the man himself. This is Ms. Shabby, private secretary to Mr. Grimmes, speaking. You may commence speaking when I stop...oh, it's you Madam Presidente....why, yes, Mr. Grimmes will be delighted to see you...I'll mark you down for an appointment, and please remember our company slogan - "Give us your money and see what we do with it." Ha ha ha ha ha ha.



SCENE D: LIL' SACCHARIN AND DAUNTLESS CRUSADER

SACCHARIN: Oh joy, oh happiness, to see my baby brother and sister so excited!

DAUNTLESS: Alas Sweet Saccharin, that may be due to the chemical additives found in their breakfast cereal.

SACCHARIN: Dauntless, you talk but you don't seem to say anything I can understand.

DAUNTLESS: Dear, dear, Little Saccharin, you know you have claimed my heart. Love at first sight.

SACCHARIN: Speak not of love Dauntless, you shall make me blush.

DAUNTLESS: I must be honest with you, for honesty is the best policy. True?

SACCHARIN: If you say so.

DAUNTLESS: I am not a maintenance engineer, fourth class.

SACCHARIN: Third class? Second class?

DAUNTLESS: I have no class. I am a consumer's advocate.

SACCHARIN: Golly, what's a consumer's advocate?

DAUNTLESS: I track down cheating, skulduggery, and any villain who victimizes the public.

SACCHARIN: Gee.

DAUNTLESS: I suppose Gentle Grimmes is the meanest man in town, and I intend to get the goods on him.

SACCHARIN: Gosh.

DAUNTLESS: It would please me greatly if you were to leave his lucrative but dubious employ.

SACCHARIN: *(turns to the audience and speaks)* I dare not tell Dauntless that I can't leave. If I gave my reasons he would think I was merely trying to win sympathy.

DAUNTLESS: Here they come! What splendor! I love a parade!



SCENE E: GRIMMES, DAUNTLESS, SACCHARIN

SACCHARIN: Sir?

GRIMMES: What is it my sweet? Are you about to set our wedding date?

SACCHARIN: That again!

GRIMMES: Speak.

SACCHARIN: You haven't paid me any salary yet.

GRIMMES: Salary? 'Zounds, is this how you repay me for my charity?

SACCHARIN: Dear Grandma and Grandpa are about to lose their cottage.

GRIMMES: Be my bride and all their problems are over.

SACCHARIN: Sir, why do you force your attentions upon me? Soon you will be mayor of this great city and you will require a wife who is worldly, intelligent, and decorative. I am intelligent, but I know nothing of the world.

GRIMMES: *(to the audience)* Intelligent? I've known glowworms who were brighter.

SACCHARIN: What do you see in me?

GRIMMES: A miserable, ramshackle, beach cottage, and I want it! Kiss me!

SACCHARIN: No, no, a thousand times no!

GRIMMES: Say that one more time and I'll bite!

DAUNTLESS: *(interrupting at the perfect time)* Sir, I'm ready to prepare your income tax!

GRIMMES: Income tax?

DAUNTLESS: Yes sir, it's part of my office duties. *(to the audience)* It was the only thing I could think of to save Little Saccharin and not arouse the villain's suspicions.

GRIMMES: I warn you my pretty, my patience is thin. Unless you give me your hand in marriage by tomorrow noon, I won't be responsible for the fate you bring on poor Grandma and Grandpa.

SACCHARIN: Oh, Mr. Grimmes, how can you be so cruel?

GRIMMES: Love has done this to me.

SACCHARIN: *(Exits crying)* Oh, if only dear Momma and Poppa weren't canned.

DAUNTLESS: *(to the audience)* Breaks my heart to see Little Saccharin weep! The villain will pay for this!



SCENE F: TRICKSTER, ROTTEN, SLY

TRICKSTER: We got away with it!

ROTTEN: No one suspected a thing!

SLY: Old man Grimmes will be pleased!

TRICKSTER: We can't stand around here talking. There's dirty work to be done.

ROTTEN: Is there any other kind? Things are looking rosy. Grimmes is on his way to the humble cottage of Grandma and Grandpa.

SLY: He has something extra special planned for them.

ROTTEN: Little Saccharin's signature on a marriage license before the week is out.

TRICKSTER: He'll have the cottage before nightfall.

SLY: What a shame Grandma, Grandpa, Baby Bob and Baby Alice are going for a ride!

TRICKSTER: Call the newspapers and give them an anonymous tip that Widow Aged has stolen the money, and replaced it with tiddly winks.

SLY: She'll deny it.

TRICKSTER: She won't be there to deny it.

ROTTEN: Where will she be?

TRICKSTER: Grimmes wants her placed in the....Hall of Flame!

ROTTEN & SLY: The Hall of Flame!

TRICKSTER: Now, to work!