



Thank you for auditioning for

The Play that Goes Wrong

With THEATRE RALEIGH

ROLE: SANDRA

PLEASE PREPARE FOR THIS APPOINTMENT:

- The side(s) in this packet
- Please bring a brief monologue that showcases your comedic/farcical sensibility
- Physicality and physical comedic bits are encouraged, but please keep it safe in your choices
- Director may work with you in the room on both monologue and scene to get a sense of your range
- This appointment will serve as both initial and callback appointment, so be ready to play!

Be sure to bring your picture and resume, otherwise we will not have one in the room!

Thanks so much!
Wojcik Casting Team

WOJCIK CASTING TEAM

Dennis Eighty years.

Chris Eighty / years?

Dennis (*corrects himself*) Eight years.

Chris Eight years. And have you enjoyed your time here?

Dennis My time with Mr Haversham has been nothing but a joy. I feel that since I've come here I have been seen not only as a butler but also as a friend and a confidant; if you need me I'll be in my quarters, exits.

Chris Exits.

Dennis *Exits!*

Dennis *realises and turns to go.*

Chris If you'd be so kind as to send in Florence Colley Moore on your way out.

Sandra *bursts in, followed by Robert. Dennis exits.*

Sandra No need, I'm already here! Don't ask too much of me Inspector, I feel fragile as glass.

Chris At last, Colley Moore. You found me a pencil?

Robert Yes, Inspector.

Hands Chris the keys.

Chris And my notebook?

Robert *hands Chris the vase.*

Chris I knew I'd left them somewhere. Now I must to speak to your sister alone.

Robert Very well. I'll be in the library, Florence.

He exits. Chris questions Sandra making notes with the keys and vase.

Chris ~~Don't fret, Miss Colley Moore, my questions will be brief and to the point and then you can get some rest.~~ Firstly, how old are you, Miss Colley Moore?

START

Sandra Twenty-one.

Chris I'll make a note of that. (*Tries to make a note on the vase.*)
When were you and your fiancé due to be married?

Sandra In the new year.

Chris *writes on vase again.*

Chris When did you first meet?

Sandra Only seven months ago, but my brother has known him since school. He introduced us at a local gala and it was love at first sight. I knew from the very first moment I saw him that he was the man I wished to marry.

Chris Well, I think that's enough note-taking for now.

Sandra *comes in a line too early.*

Sandra When you love someone there's no such thing as rushing, Inspector.

Chris Did you ever think you were rushing into this marriage?

Sandra Why wouldn't I love him?

Chris Did you love him, then?

Sandra How could anyone have benefited?

Chris Can you think of anyone who might have . . . benefited from your fiancé's death?

Sandra Cecil?!

Chris Not even Cecil?

Sandra I wasn't having an affair! Don't raise your voice to me, Inspector!

Chris YOU WERE HAVING AN AFFAIR!

Sandra (*slaps Chris*) Don't tell me to calm down!

Chris Calm down, Miss Colley Moore. (*Reacts to slap.*)

STOP