



Thank you for auditioning for

CLUE

STAGES ST. LOUIS 2023

PLEASE PREPARE THIS FULL PACKET OF MATERIAL FOR BOTH INITIAL APPOINTMENT AND CALLBACK. YOU MAY OR MAY NOT BE ASKED TO READ IT ALL, BUT BE READY.

Callbacks for this will be on 2/10. Please let us know in advance if you are not available for callbacks on 2/10.

PLEASE BRING A HARDCOPY HEADSHOT/RESUME OR WE WILL NOT HAVE ONE IN THE ROOM.

Please email staff@wojcasting.com if you have any questions or concerns.

Thank you!

Wojcik Casting Team

WOJCIK CASTING TEAM

SCENE 8:

THE FRONT DOOR

WADSWORTH leads YVETTE and the GUESTS toward the FRONT DOOR. He opens the DOOR to throw away the safe key, but shockingly, a MOTORIST stands at the door, poised to knock. The GUESTS scream.

WADSWORTH
(screaming)

Not now!

WADSWORTH slams the door on the MOTORISTS' face. The GUESTS are breathless with fear.

GREEN

Was that the killer?

WHITE

He didn't look like a killer.

PLUM
(a dig)

Takes one to know one.

MUSTARD

Leave him to me. Interrogation is my speciality.

MUSTARD opens the door.

MUSTARD (CONT'D)

START

How do you do?

MOTORIST

I'm sorry ...

(as HE ENTERS, searching
for words)

I didn't mean to disturb the whole household, but my car broke down out here, and I was wondering if I could use your phone.

MUSTARD
(accusatorially)
Are you a killer?

MOTORIST
What? No!

MUSTARD
(entirely convinced)
Alright.
(showing him in)
This way please.

As the OTHERS start to protest ...

MOTORIST
Thank you.

He steps fully into the mansion.

MOTORIST (CONT'D)
Well? Where is it?

MUSTARD
What? The body?

The OTHERS GASP!

MOTORIST
The phone.
(realizing)
What body?

WADSWORTH
What? There's no body. There's nobody.

MUSTARD
Riiiiight. There's nobody in the study.

MUSTARD has inadvertently pointed
to the STUDY. The MOTORIST starts
walking towards it. EVERYONE
realizes that's where the bodies
are!

ALL
(preventing him from
going to the STUDY)

No!!!

WADSWORTH
No, no that phone's been disconnected. But I think there's
one in the lounge.

MOTORIST
Alrighty then.

WADSWORTH brings the MOTORIST to
the door of THE LOUNGE as the
others look on.

WADSWORTH
Right through this door.

MOTORIST
Thank you.

END

WADSWORTH opens the door, lets the
MOTORIST in. Closes and locks the
door.

WADSWORTH
(to GUESTS with renewed
intense urgency)
Now listen ... we haven't much time. Our task is two-fold.
ONE: Find the evidence! TWO: Find the murderer!

PEACOCK
We've got one potential suspect contained in the lounge - but
that leaves the whole rest of this place up for grabs. Who
knows what's behind all these doors.

MUSTARD
I suggest we handle this in proper military fashion. We split
up, and search the house.

PEACOCK
Split up!?

START

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

WADSWORTH

Don't worry, it's not the police.

COP

It's the police!

EVERYONE GASPS!

GREEN

I'm going to open the door.

ALL

No!

GREEN

It's the decent thing to do.

HEs run up to the front door, the
GUESTS at his heels.

COP

Open the door!

GREEN opens the front door. A COP
stands there.

COP (CONT'D)

Good evening, sir.

GREEN

Good evening, Officer. We've been expecting you.

COP

You have?

GREEN

We haven't?

COP

I got a tip about an abandoned car near the gates of this
house. Did a motorist stop by for help, by any chance?

THEY try to smooth away his
suspicions.

ALL GREEN
 No. (on the heels of "No")
 Yes.

COP
 (skeptically)
 There seems to be some disagreement. At any rate, can I come in and use the phone?

ALL GREEN
 No! Of course you may, sir.
 There's a phone in the
 Lounge.

SCARLET, who is closest to the
 LOUNGE door, blocks it.

SCARLET
 Out of order.

GREEN
 Of course. My mistake. You can use the phone in the Study.

PLUM, who is closest to the STUDY
 door, blocks it.

PLUM
 Occupied.

GREEN
 Uhhh ...

WADSWORTH
 (taking over)
 If you please, sir, you may use the phone in the Library.
 Right this way.

COP
 You're all acting rather peculiar.

WADSWORTH
 It's because our chandelier fell down.

ALL
 "Yes," "Exactly," "That's true." "We loved that chandelier."
 Etc.

WADSWORTH

It could have killed us. But don't worry, the maid will clean it up.

COP

That's all well and good, but ... what's going on in the Lounge and Study?

WADSWORTH

Lounging. Studying. This way ...

COP

Let me have a look.

WADSWORTH

No thank you.

COP

What?

WADSWORTH
(deflective)

Hm?

(then)

This way, please.

COP

Actually, I'd like to take a look around if you don't mind.

WADSWORTH

Of course, officer.

(forcibly walking him
down stage - slowly)

Follow me. I'll take you on a grand tour of Boddy Manor.

Simultaneously, the GUESTS, huddle up, quietly whispering together to come up with a plan, while YVETTE uses a pulley system by the front door to raise the chandelier back into position.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

This home was built by Lord Reginald Boddy in 1784 ...

SCARLET

We've got to cover our tracks and get rid of this guy!

WADSWORTH

This way please.

(distracting him)

Lord *Boddy* had been declared Lord *Boddy* after somebody discovered an antibody that would save everybody.

WHITE, PEACOCK, MUSTARD and YVETTE head to the STUDY where BODDY and COOK's bodies remain.

PLUM, SCARLET, and GREEN head to the LOUNGE where the MOTORIST'S body remains.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

(desperately trying to distract - he drops to the floor - nearly singing/doing snow angels)

Notice the Mahogany floor.

(then - vibrantly)

Did you know, in the 17th century, the buccaneer John Esquemeling recorded the use of mahogany for making canoes?

(HE mimes rowing a canoe)

Can you Canoe?

COP

(baffled)

What?

The two groups have each entered their respective rooms. The COP turns around to find the stage bare.

COP (CONT'D)

Hey - where'd everybody go?

WADSWORTH

(continuing his desperate tour)

Notice the brass door knobs. Crafted specifically for Lord Boddy by his *buddy* in 1878 -

COP

(irritated)

I don't care about the door knobs, Mister! What's going on around here? What are you hiding in those two rooms?!

WADSWORTH

(trying to cover)

Uh . . . which two rooms?

COP

The Lounge and the Study!

WADSWORTH

Oh . . . Oh. Ohhhhh. Those two rooms -

COP

Yes!

COP approaches the STUDY door.

WADSWORTH blocks his path.

WADSWORTH

No! Officer, I don't think you should go in there.

COP

Why not?

WADSWORTH

Because it's ... all too shocking!

COP shoves WADSWORTH aside as a STUDY module opens. As the COP ENTERS, the GUESTS puppeteer the dead bodies of BODDY and COOK so they appear to be alive.

We hear the SONG: "Shake, Rattle, And Roll" by Bill Haley and the Comets playing on the radio.

YVETTE dusts the furniture to the beat of the MUSIC. She waves flirtatiously at COP.

YVETTE

Hello, Officer! Welcome to ze party!

WHITE has set herself up with the dead body of BODDY on top of her, to make it appear as if they're making out.

COP walks past them, embarrassed.

COP

Excuse me.

YVETTE dusts him.

YVETTE

You are excuzed!

COP now notices MUSTARD seemingly making out with the dead COOK, while PEACOCK, unseen by COP behind drapes, uses her hands as if they were the COOK's hands, heavily petting MUSTARD.

COP

Pardon me.

COP moves to EXIT. YVETTE calls after him.

YVETTE

Good night, Officer.

COP

Good night!

SLAM! COP retreats from the STUDY back into the main HALL with WADSWORTH. As the STUDY module retreats, the GUESTS react in disgust as THEY pull away from the DEAD BODIES.

COP (CONT'D)

That wasn't all that shocking, mister. Those folks were just having a good time. Why didn't you tell me this was a party?

WADSWORTH

My ... apologies sir.

COP

I'll just take a peek in the Lounge, if you don't mind.

COP has crossed the HALL to the LOUNGE and opens the door as the LOUNGE module opens.

We hear the SONG: "Sh-Boom" by the Crew Cuts being played on a record player.

The DEAD MOTORIST, an alcohol bottle in hand, appears to be drunk rather than dead. He is propped up in a chair, by GREEN, who shares the chair with him, also pretending to be drunk. PLUM and SCARLET are slow dancing to the MUSIC behind him.

COP (CONT'D)

(speaking into the doorway)

Excuse me?

GREEN

(slurring his words)

Ev'ning Officer. How d'ya do.

COP

Are these men drunk?

SCARLET

Dead drunk.

GREEN
(offering booze from
Boddy's limp hand -
splashing booze
everywhere)

Wanna sip?

COP
Oh, I can't drink while on the job. The Chief would kill me.

GREEN
Killed if you do, killed if you don't ...

COP
What?

GREEN
Huh?

PLUM
Have a lovely evening, Officer.

COP
(with a tip of his hat)
Same to you.

COP shuts the DOOR. As the LOUNGE
module retreats, SCARLET and PLUM
help GREEN, disgusted, out of the
chair. GREEN, hyperventilating uses
his latex glove to breathe into as
the LOUNGE module closes.

COP (CONT'D)
Well ...

WADSWORTH
(with slight desperation)
I can explain everything.

COP
No explanation necessary. There's nothing illegal about any
of this.

WADSWORTH
There's not?

COP

Of course not! This is America - and *that* was the pursuit of happiness.

(then)

May I use your phone now?

WADSWORTH

Certainly!

WADSWORTH leads COP to the LIBRARY.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

(opening the door)

The Library, Officer.

COP

Thank you.

END

WADSWORTH closes and locks the door behind him. Then ...

WADSWORTH

(nearly whispered)

All's clear! You can come out now. Well done, all of you. Impressive!

ALL the GUESTS emerge into the HALL congratulating themselves.

ALL

"You really pulled that off!" "Nice touch with the alcohol bottle." "I didn't know you had it in you." Etc.

WADSWORTH

(gaining their attention)

Psst!

(then)

Alright, I've locked him in the library.

SCARLET

How'd you do that? I thought you didn't have the keys!

WADSWORTH

I didn't have my right pocket keys.

(revealing keys from his other pocket)