

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



WADSWORTH

Pleas come in.

GREEN

(entering more fully)

Excuse me, suppose this letter has me rather anxi as.

WADSWORTH

You must be Mr. Green.

GREEN

(painfully lying)

Yes. That's exactly to I am.

WADSWORTH

Welcome, sir.

GREEN hands his unit ella to YVETTE as he steps into the hall.

GRE

(ng circ the interior)

Whoa. This isn't at all who I exected.

WADSWORTH

I find if you expect n thing, you're ever disappointed.

GREEN

(not to be misun rstood)

Oh, I'm not disar binted ...

The DOORBELL rings interruptil .
THEY look out.

WADSWORTH

Pardon m / Sir.

WADSWORTH opens the door (MUSIC STING) to find PROFESSOR PLUM (smoking a PIPE) with MISS SCARLET (smoking a LONG, THIN CIGARETTE) standing behind him.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

START

Good evening.

PLUM

(reading authoritatively
from his letter in the
doorway.)

"Please arrive at 7:30 sharp on Saturday evening." (a glance to his watch)

Well, here I am ...

WADSWORTH

Professor Plum.

PLUM

If you say so.

SCARLET

(stepping in more fully)

Well, well. And I thought I'd seen everything ...

WADSWORTH

Miss Scarlet. Welcome. I didn't realize you and the Professor were acquainted.

SCARLET

We're not.

SCARLET continues as PLUM gives his coat to COOK. HE wears an academic suit. If HE weren't so off-putting, he'd be charming.

SCARLET (CONT'D)

The bridge is washed out from the rain. My car broke down, and this Professor offered to give me a ride.

PLUM

(smarmily to GREEN)

I'm hoping she'll return the favor one day.

SCARLET

Subtle.

(back to WADSWORTH)

I didn't realize we were headed to the same place until ... we arrived.

Dialogue continues as SCARLET gives her coat to COOK.

SHE looks positively Hollywood in a provocative dress. If she weren't such a broad, she'd be classy.

GREEN also hands his coat to COOK.

WADSWORTH (to PLUM)

How was your drive?

PLUM

It's a long haul.

WADSWORTH

This way please.

WADSWORTH points the way to the LOUNGE. SCARLET absorbs the grandeur of the manor.

SCARLET

Say ... what is this godforsaken place anyway?

WADSWORTH

This old place? Oh, this ... is Boddy Manor.

END

THUNDER/LIGHTNING. THEY jump. GREEN more-so than the others.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Cook. Dinner?

COOK

Directly.

COOK moves to

WADSWORTH
(showing SCARLET, SLUM, and GREEN to the L. NGE

Appetizers in a lounge. After you.

The LOUNGE module now opens fully to reveal the interior.

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SCENE 10:

THE CONSERVATORY

MUSTARD searches THE CONSERVATORY floor. SCARLET ENTERS slyly, holding PLUM'S PIPE.

SCARLET

(whispering

conspiratorially)

START Psst!

MUSTARD

Oh, there you are.

SCARLET

You'll never believe what I found in the hallway?

(showing)

Professor Plum's stupid tobacco pipe!

MUSTARD

Huh. What do you think that means?

SCARLET

Who knows! But it seems suspicious if you ask me.

MUSTARD

I just did.

SCARLET

Honest to God, Colonel.

MUSTARD

Hey - what room is this anyway?

SCARLET

Search me.

MUSTARD

(frisking her)

Alright.

SCARLET

Hey! Get your mitts off me! It's just an expression!

MUSTARD

My apologies, Miss. Scarlett. I struggle with nuance.

SCARLET

(moving on)

This is the last room left to search in this beastly mansion and we still haven't found the evidence.

MUSTARD

I think this time has been productive nevertheless.

SCARLET

Aren't you a Pollyanna.

MUSTARD

You're a brave and determined lady, Miss. Scarlet. I've really enjoyed our time together. I hope after this expedition ends we can remain friends.

(SCARLET continues

intensely searching)

I mean, really, murders aside, it's just been a lovely group of people all in all. I suppose I would like to hear Mrs. White explain when and how she lost her veil in the billiard room, but ...

SCARLET

(grabbing the VEIL)

You found White's veil in the billiard room? Odd.

MUSTARD

Odd?

SCARLET

Odd.

MUSTARD accidentally leans on the wall sconce, which moves like a LEVER.

A TRAP DOOR in the FLOOR OPENS.

SCARLET (CONT'D)

(GASP)

A trap door!

(then)

A trap door leading to a secret passage! C'mon!

MUSTARD

(clearing his throat)

Uh ... Ladies first, Miss Scarlet.

SCARLET

(rolling her eyes)

How heroic.

SCARLET steps into the passage, MUSTARD follows her. BLACK OUT as MUSIC continues. The CONSERVATORY WALL flies up as the LOUNGE module opens.

END

PLUM

I can't ret all this!

WADSWORTH

With murder on the ment, be prison blackmail just tripled!

PLUM

Forgotten!

WADSWORTH

M

START

SCARLET

Wait a minute! We can all rush him. He's got no more bullets left in that gun.

WADSWORTH

Oh, come on, you don't think I'm gonna fall for that old trick.

SCARLET

It's not a trick.

(SHE holds up her

fingers)

There was one shot at Mr. Boddy in the study, two for the chandelier, two at the lounge door and one for the singing telegram girl.

WADSWORTH

That's not six.

SCARLET

One plus two plus two plus one.

WADSWORTH

Uh-uh. There was only one shot that got the chandelier, that's one plus two plus ONE plus one.

SCARLET

Even if you were right, that would be one plus one plus two plus one, not one plus two plus one plus one.

WADSWORTH

Okay fine. One plus two plus - SHUT UP! Point is, there is one bullet left in this gun, and anybody who moves is gonna get it!

END