



Thank you for auditioning for

CLUE

STAGES ST. LOUIS 2023

PLEASE PREPARE SIDES 1-3 FOR THE INITIAL APPOINTMENT. YOU MAY OR MAY NOT BE ASKED TO READ IT ALL, BUT BE READY.

IF YOU ARE CALLED BACK, PLEASE PREPARE THIS FULL PACKET OF MATERIAL.

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

WADSWORTH - SIDE 1

(handing it to WADSWORTH)

It's for you.

WADSWORTH opens and reads it
privately. PLUM tries to get a
glimpse over his shoulder.
WADSWORTH blocks his effort. A
breath and then ...

WADSWORTH
(having finished)

Right then. Are you comfortable?

MUSTARD

I make a good living.

PLUM

Oh, but with it, Wadsworth!

START

WADSWORTH

Ladies and gentlemen, these instructions are clear.

SCARLET

I'm glad something is.

WADSWORTH

It seems the six of you have all received the same letter.

THEY all reveal their letter on a
MUSIC STING. WADSWORTH takes the
letter from PLUM and reads from it.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

"It will be to your advantage to be present on this date
because a Mr. Boddy will bring to end a certain long standing
confidential and painful financial liability."

ALL

(ad-libbing)

"Yes!" "Yes, that's what my letter said." "Indeed!" Etc.

WADSWORTH

As it turns out, you all have one thing in common.

MUSTARD

That Bastard McCarthy! We're all being blacklisted, aren't we?

WADSWORTH

Close, Colonel.

Their proximity is such that
WADSWORTH's spit has gotten in
MUSTARD's eye. HE wipes it clean.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

You're all being blackmailed.

Sinister MUSIC underscores.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

For some considerable time all of you have been paying more than you can afford to someone who threatens to expose you.

PEACOCK

Oh, please! What's someone going to blackmail me for? I go to Church every Sunday!

SCARLET

Yeah lady, don't we all.

WADSWORTH

Anybody else wish to deny it?

They don't.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Until you'd received your letters, you hadn't known *who* was blackmailing you. But now, I'm sure that even the least discerning amongst you has determined that the man behind your ransom ... is Mr. Boddy himself.

MUSIC OUT. THEY speak at once.

MRS. PEACOCK

Yes, I figured as much, but
who is this fellow?!

PROFESSOR PLUM

And who are you, his
henchman? You pompous,
British bastard!

COLONEL MUSTARD

It's Mr. Boddy? What a scoundrel!!

MR. GREEN

All this stress is not good
for my blood pressure!

MRS. WHITE

You think I can't handle a
little blackmail?!

MISS SCARLET

(taking the reins)

Who is this Boddy fella, you Brutish Butler?!

WADSWORTH

Who Mr. Boddy is, is no concern of yours. Suffice it to say,
he's a supporter of the House Un-American Activities
Committee - and he feels your *activities* have been decidedly
un-American.

THEY ALL begin to protest ...

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

(interrupting)

My task this evening is to expose your secrets to each other -
rendering you all culpable in each others' indiscretions.

PLUM

But we hardly know each other.

WADSWORTH

Precisely.

WHITE

Don't you think that you might spare us this humiliation?

WADSWORTH

I'm afraid I have no choice. We'll start with you, Professor
Plum.

SCARLET

(perching on the desk)

Oooh, this oughta be good.

WADSWORTH

It says here you were once a professor of psychiatry,
specializing in pathological, lying lunatics suffering from
delusions of grandeur.

PLUM

Yes, but now I work for the U.S. Government.

WADSWORTH

So, your work has not changed.

(then)

But you can't practice medicine anymore, can you? Your license has been lifted, correct?

SCARLET

Why? What'd he do?

WADSWORTH

You know what male doctors aren't supposed to do with their lady patients?

SCARLET

Yeah?

WADSWORTH

Yeah, well, he did.

END

PEACOCK

How awful! You know, someday there will be a reckoning for men like you!

WHITE

I hope so.

SCARLET

(ala the hashtag)

Me too.

PEACOCK

(harshly whispered)

You're disgusting.

WADSWORTH

Are you making moral judgements, Mrs. Peacock?

PEACOCK

Well, I -

~~FROM~~

~~But once the police get here, the rest of us are doomed.~~

START

MUSTARD

(taking charge)

Wadsworth, am I right in thinking that there is nobody else in this house?

WADSWORTH

Um, no.

MUSTARD

Then there is someone else in this house?

WADSWORTH

Sorry, I said "no" meaning "yes."

MUSTARD

"No," meaning "yes?"

WADSWORTH

Yes.

MUSTARD

Look, I want a straight answer.

GREEN

Don't look at me.

THEY look at him.

MUSTARD

Wadsworth - is there someone else in this house, yes or no?

WADSWORTH considers this carefully.

WADSWORTH

Um ... No.

MUSTARD

No, there is? Or no, there isn't?

WADSWORTH

Yes.

MUSTARD

There seems to be some confusion about whether or not we are the only people in this house.

WADSWORTH

There isn't.

MUSTARD

There isn't any confusion or there isn't anybody else?

WADSWORTH

Either. Both.

MUSTARD

Just give me a clear answer.

WADSWORTH

What was the question?

MUSTARD

Is there anyone else in the house?

ALL

No!

MUSTARD

That's what he says, but does he know!?

END

SCARLET

Look, we've got a killer on the loose, the missing dead body of Mr. Boddy, a cook with a dagger in her back, and all these easily accessible weapons -- the rope, the revolver, the candlestick, the wrench -- and - hey, where's the lead pipe?

PEACOCK screams. SHE ENTERS, stumbling into the room with BODDY hanging all over her. It looks like BODDY is attacking her.

PLUM

It's Mr. Boddy!

GREEN

He's attacking her.

CHIEF

I'm Barry D. Hatchett.

ALL

Chief of Police!

PEACOCK

But that's not how it happened!

ALL

IT HAPPENED LIKE THIS!

THEY physically rewind too quickly
even for the sound cue ...

PEACOCK

It was MISS. SCARLET, IN THE LIBRARY WITH THE CANDLESTICK!

Before anyone can say anything ...

CHIEF

Max E. Mumm. Chief of Police

SCARLET

(to WADSWORTH)

You can't do this to me!

WADSWORTH

Frankly, Miss. Scarlet, I don't give a damn.

MUSIC STING.

Then, WADSWORTH breaks the freeze
and steps forward.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

But - it really happened like this.

THEY do one final
(ill-timed/lackluster) rewind.

START

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

I know who the murderer is.

ALL

Who?!

WADSWORTH

All of you!

THEY GASP!

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Freeze!

WADSWORTH reveals a GUN.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Nobody move! You're all killers!

SCARLET

You can't prove anything, Mr. Wadsworth!

WADSWORTH

I'm not Mr. Wadsworth. I'm Mr. Boddy!

PEACOCK

How can you be Mr. Boddy if Boddy bled all over me!

WADSWORTH

It wasn't Boddy who was bleeding.

MUSTARD

But if Boddy wasn't Boddy ... then who was he?

WADSWORTH

(now with an American
accent)

He was Wadsworth. My butler.

THEY GASP.

SCARLET

But if you're the real Mr. Boddy, what was your purpose in dragging this all out?

WADSWORTH

Well, when you started murdering people, I decided to roll the dice. See if you'd self-implode. Kill off my entire network of spies and informers. Which you all did, splendidly, by the way. Generously leaving your fingerprints on every glass, doorknob, and ... dead body. So, now I have each of you on the hook for murder!

PEACOCK

Murder?!

WADSWORTH

Bribery for petty crimes is one thing ... but murder? Now that could get expensive.

WHITE

But why this whole charade?!

PEACOCK

The searching of the house, the madness of retracing our steps?!

WADSWORTH

It's all part of the game!

ALL

Game?!

WADSWORTH

Well, yeah, I'm relaxed now, you see. Now that you've killed everyone off - there's no evidence left against me. I've got off ... scot-free.

PLUM

But the police will be here any minute. You'll never get away with this!

WADSWORTH laughs knowingly.

MUSTARD

What's so funny?

SCARLET

Nobody's called the police have they?

WHITE

They were never on their way.

WADSWORTH

Now, listen up, you reprobates. We're gonna stack the bodies in the cellar, lock the cellar door, leave Boddy Manor one at a time, and forget that any of this ever happened.

END

**WADSWORTH - SIDE 4
CALLBACKS ONLY**

SCENE 14:

THE CONCLUSION

THEY collectively take a breath.
WADSWORTH, pushing the GIRL'S legs
out of the way, shuts the FRONT
DOOR. They are eerily calm.

WADSWORTH
Three murders in three minutes.

MUSTARD
That's our best record.

GREEN
Three murders.

PLUM
Six altogether.

SCARLET
The cook, Mr. Boddy, the motorist, the cop, Yvette, and the
singing telegram girl.

PEACOCK
But who is the murderer?!

SCARLET
Ain't that the million dollar question.

WADSWORTH
Sometimes the most obvious answer is right under our noses. I
think the best course of action is to retrace our steps.

WADSWORTH retraces the entire play,
with recreations of benchmark
moments and imitations galore,
starting at a normal pace and
building to a frenzied pace.

START

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)
It all started like this ...

THUNDER. LIGHTENING. MUSIC
underscores.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

At the start of the evening, there was thunder, lightening,
the dogs barked.

(imitating the DOORBELL)

DING DONG.

AS MUSTARD

Colonel Mustard.

DING DONG.

AS WHITE

Mrs. White.

WADSWORTH

Who noticed Yvette.

HE replicates the MUSIC STING.

AS PEACOCK

Mrs. Peacock.

WADSWORTH

Who noticed ...

AS COOK

The Cook.

HE replicates the MUSIC STING.

WADSWORTH

Then ...

AS GREEN

Mr. Green.

HE barks.

WADSWORTH

Sit!

(HE sits - then stands)

No, not you sir. Please, come in.

AS PLUM

Then, Professor Plum.

AS SCARLET

Miss. Scarlet.

HE hits a GONG surprising the
GUESTS.

AS COOK

Then, dinner is served.

AS PLUM

Well, that was more like a cocktail minute.

WADSWORTH

To the Dining Room!

HE moves. The GUESTS follow.

AS YVETTE

Shark's Fin Soup.

AS PEACOCK

(slurping)

Ooo. Yummy yum yum. My favorite!

WADSWORTH

Then Mr. Boddy arrived and we all went to the study.

HE moves in a circle around the
GUESTS.

AS YVETTE

Coffee? Brandy?

AS SCARLET

Who is this Mr. Boddy, Butler?

AS BODDY

How d'you do?

WADSWORTH

Then Mr. Boddy asked me to pass out packages.

HE "passes" out packages swiftly.

AS WHITE

Ahhh! A snake! No. It's a rope.

WADSWORTH

Then Mr. Boddy switched off the lights.

AS BODDY

Now!

HE switches off the LIGHTS.

LIGHTS go BLACK. THEY scream!

LIGHTS up. WADSWORTH lies dead on the floor. THEY scream again!

WADSWORTH sits up suddenly.

WADSWORTH

Mr. Boddy was dead. But not really. Really he was alive. But we didn't know it. Then, Mrs. Peacock drank his drink ...

He drinks from PEACOCK's flask and SPITS all over the GUESTS.

AS PEACOCK

Poison!

HE screams, PEACOCK screams, HE screams. He SLAPS himself.

AS SCARLET

Well, someone had to stop her screaming!

WADSWORTH

And then we heard ...

HE lip syncs to a SOUND CUE of YVETTE screaming.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

To the Billiard room! But Mrs. Peacock joined late.

AS PEACOCK

I'm an old woman who may or may not have been poisoned.

WADSWORTH

Then Mrs. White asked ...

AS WHITE

Who else is in the house?

WADSWORTH

To which we all replied ...

ALL

(THEY look out)

ZE COOK!

HE moves.

WADSWORTH

Who we found knifed in the back!

HE mimes stabbing her, then
imitates the COOK falling dead out
of the freezer onto GREEN.

AS GREEN

Oh God. Oh God. So gross. Blood. Germs.

(muffled by his own arm)

Will somebody help me up!

WADSWORTH

(miming dragging the
COOK)

I suggested we take the Cook's body into the Study.

HE lies as "dead" BODDY, then hops
up, revealing a blank space!

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

But Boddy's body was gone!

HE mimes draping himself over an
imaginary PEACOCK.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Then Mrs. Peacock entered with Boddy on her body because
Boddy had been bludgeoned in his bean.

(then)

Then, the briefcase!

(HE mimes opening the
briefcase at the desk)

THEY GASP.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Empty!

(then)

Next the Motorist arrived ...

AS MUSTARD

Are you a killer?

WADSWORTH

And I locked *him* in the lounge!

HE fake-kills GREEN ala the
MOTORIST, with a mimed WRENCH to
the head. GREEN drops "dead" ala
the MOTORIST.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Dead!

HE moves to the front door.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

That's when the unexpected Cop showed up.

AS COP

Hello ... you're all acting rather peculiar.

WADSWORTH

Can you canoe?

HE fake-kills PLUM with a mimed
CANDLESTICK to the head - PLUM
drops "dead" ala the COP.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Dead! Then the maid got strangled in the Billiard Room!

HE fake-strangles SCARLET with a
mimed ROPE - SCARLET drops "dead"
ala YVETTE.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Dead! Which brings us to ...

AS SINGING TELEGRAM GIRL

I am ...

(fake shooting)

BANG!

WHITE goes down as if shot.

EVERYONE is down except MUSTARD and
PEACOCK.

WADSWORTH

And here we all are.

END

MUSTARD

(Clapping)

Bravo!

As THEY speak, THEY slowly rise
back up.

WHITE

Impressive, Wadsworth.

PLUM

But what does it prove?!

GREEN

Nothing!

WADSWORTH

Well ...

SCARLET

(interrupting)

Enough of this! I know who the murderer is!

ALL

You do?!

SCARLET

I do!

WADSWORTH

Alright then. We're listening, Miss. Scarlet. Who do you
accuse?