

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



With



asure, my dear.

VVETTE opens the LOUNGE descripting MUSTARD insi

MUSTARD

WADSWORTH Core the front door to a MUSIC STIN

BLAA STORMS. MRS. WHITE tands, tragic and morbid, dressed funeral clothing, guarding hers is from the rain. Over her face is a MESH BLACK VEIL.

START

WADSWORTH Do come in, madam. You are expected.

SHE ENTERS more fully, WADSWORTH at her heels.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D)

Welcome.

WHITE (with a confident mystique)

Do you know who I am?

SHE pulls back her VEIL, to reveal her face.

WADSWORTH

Only that you are a socialite to be known this evening as Mrs. White.

SHE slips off her cloak, black with a brilliantly white inside.

WHITE

Yes.

WADSWORTH catches it gracefully.

WHITE (CONT'D) It said so in my letter. But, why - ? 6

WHITE (CONT'D)

WADSWORTH (interrupting) May I introduce you? Mrs. White, this is the maid, Yvette.

MUSIC STING as the WOMEN notice each other and flinch.

WADSWORTH (CONT'D) I see you two know each other.

WHITE (deliberately lying)

We've never met.

YVETTE (cheekily)

Champagne?

WHITE (pointedly)

I think not.

WADSWORTH Please, warm yourself in the lounge.

WHITE

Why do I look cold?

WADSWORTH

A bit.

(shepherding her into the LOUNGE - then)

I'll be right with you.

The module of the set containing the door to the LOUNGE, now pulls open slightly, making the interior of the LOUNGE partially visible as WHITE steps through the door, noticing MUSTARD.

WHITE

Oh. Hello.

MUSTARD

Hello. Pleased to meet you.

WHITE

I'm rarely pleased to meet anyone.

DOORBELL rings. THEY look out.

WHITE (CONT'D)

More?

WADSORTH

Oh, yes.

END

WADSWORTH shuts the LOUNGE door, closing the module back up.

RAIN STORMS. YVETTE opens the from door to a MUSIC STING. MRS. PEACOCK, middle-aged, wealthy, and atty, stands, covered in jew 1s, a fix-tail fur stole, and a bac of PEACOCK FEATHERS, shielding herself from the rain with a box of candy.

ΤH

YVETTE

Bonjour Madame. Pleaze, the in from ze rain.

As PEACOCK ENTERS

W 25W

Mrs. Peacock, I presume.

PEACOCK

Who?

(realizing)

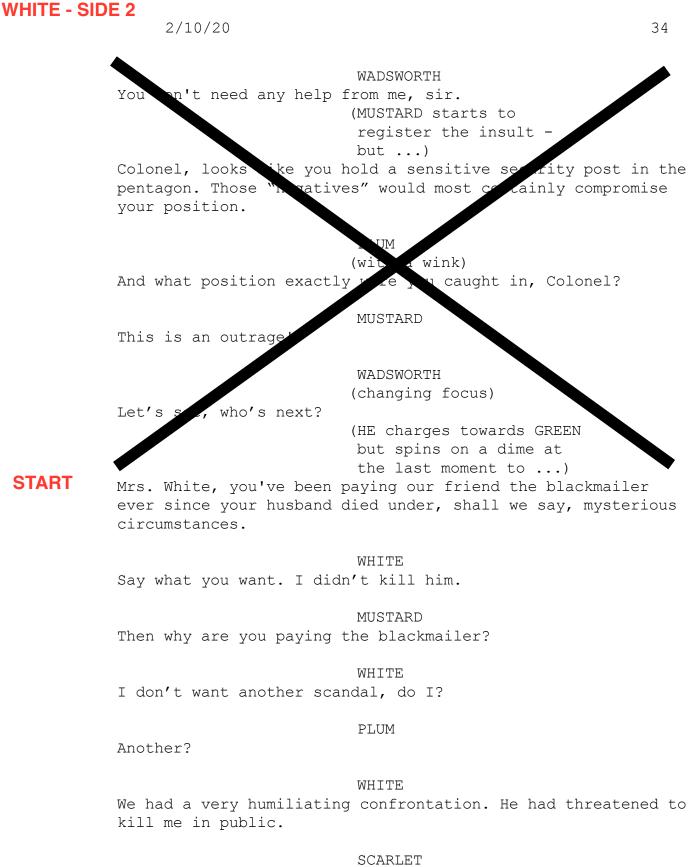
Oh yes! That's m

WADSWORTH Cook, will you please take Mrs. Peacock's sto

With a MUSIC STING, the WOMEN recognize each other. THEY flinch!

WADSWORTH (CONT'D) see you two know each other.

8



Why would he want to kill you in public?

WADSWORTH

I think she meant that he had threatened, in public, to kill her.

THEY all react with understanding.

WHITE

It was all over the papers.

WADSWORTH

And yet he was the one who died. Not you, Mrs. White, not you.

WHITE

He was found dead at home. Unclothed. His head had been cut off and so had his ... you know.

SHE gestures in the direction of her groin. THEY all react.

WHITE (CONT'D)

But, I didn't do it. I'd been out all evening, at the movies.

SCARLET

What was showing?

WHITE

"The Naked Alibi."

SCARLET

A likely story.

WADSWORTH

But he was your second husband. Your first also disappeared.

WHITE

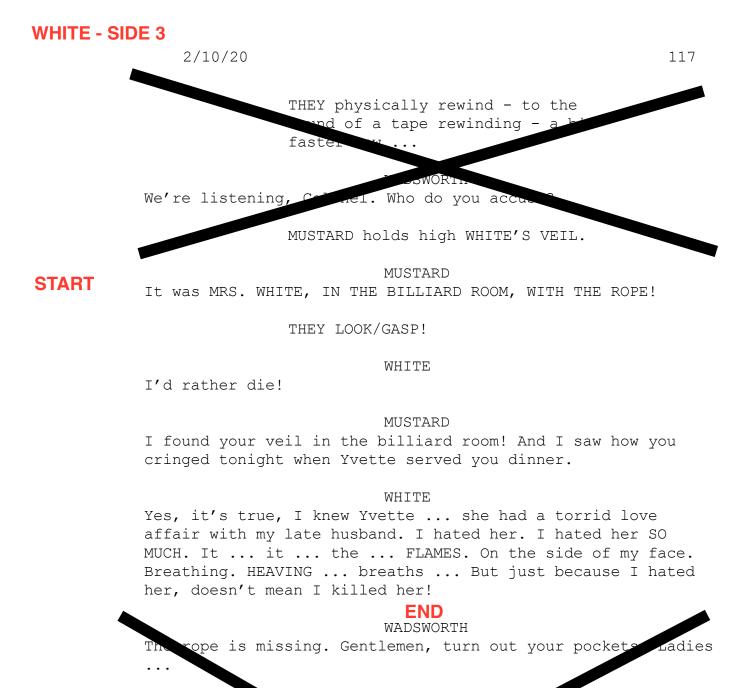
That was his job - he was an illusionist.

WADSWORTH

But he never reappeared.

WHITE He wasn't a very good illusionist.

END



WHITE pulls out the rope with a y lp. THEY GASP as SHE aves it three eningly.

Well done, Wadsworth!

JPS burst in, faster

CHIEF

(nearly at he same time

done, Wadsworth!