

October 2021 Audition Information



SCAREDY-CAT by Brendan Hogan (actors aged 10-14)

It's Australia and a local Little Trooper Platoon (a parody of Boy Scouts) has gathered for the 15th Annual Bushwackeree – a weekend of camping and working towards earning patches. Things are going along swimmingly for this bunch of 10 year-olds until Danny, the newest recruit, sets the cat amongst the pigeons by trying to trap an elusive black panther, rumoured to live in the surrounding bushland after escaping from a travelling circus many years earlier. Will they catch the panther? Or will it catch them? Does it even exist at all? Maybe those noises coming from the bush are something entirely different. Whichever the case, if you go down to the woods today, you're sure of a big surprise...

PLUS

Home Shopping Studios Live! by Claire Epstein (actors aged 14-21)

Home Shopping Studios, hosted by Billy Happerly and Diane St. John, is a premiere home shopping channel - and it's live! Unfortunately, their last producer was fired, and has plotted his revenge by scheduling the worst products imaginable. From stuffed animals filled with human hair, to used trash bags, to live snakes, Billy and Diane have to sell everything, all while dealing with the, ah, creative guests who have come to sell their wares.

Production fee \$450

INCLUDES:

All tuition during auditions and rehearsal (45+ hours)
All character specific costumes
Two invited guest speakers/workshop facilitators during the week
Individual audition time
Welcome lunch following read through; shared meal between shows on Saturday and Sunday
Four fully staged performances with professional lights/sound
Professional headshot in digital and printed (6x8) format
Wings2Fly Theatre t-shirt to wear to rehearsals
Digital copies of all professional production shots

Auditions

Sunday 15th August by appointment (book via our website)

Read through

Slingsby's Hall of Possibility – REAR HALL, 96 Glen Osmond Rd, Parkside

Rehearsals

Sunday 12th September 9am – 2pm (including headshots, costume fitting & welcome lunch)

Slingsby's Hall of Possibility – REAR HALL, 96 Glen Osmond Rd, Parkside

Monday 27th September to Friday 1st October 8.45am – 4pm

Saturday 2nd October 10am to 2pm

Holden Street Theatres – 34 Holden Street, Hindmarsh

Performances

Saturday 2nd October @ 2pm and 5pm, Sunday 3rd October @ 2pm and 5pm

Holden Street Theatres – 34 Holden Street, Hindmarsh

Our Expectations from you for auditions

- Please learn the part you are auditioning for by heart. It will show us you are dedicated and ready to work.
- We will ask you to (cold) read another role, please prepare for this by reading ALL roles beforehand.
- Do NOT try to make it perfect, we would like to work with you in the audition and we want to know what you are capable of. We are not looking for a polished performance at the audition.
- You do not have to accept a part we offer you, but once you do, it is expected that you will commit to this project. This means prioritising and only accepting the role if you are prepared to give it 100%.

Our expectations from our cast

- You are expected to arrive in good time for rehearsals, and respect your directors and fellow cast/crew members. Bad behaviour will not be tolerated. If you are running late you will let us know as soon as practical.
- All rehearsals are compulsory.
- You will not bring your mobile phones to rehearsal/performances, unless on silent and put away except on breaks.
- You will learn your lines prior to rehearsals commencing, with scripts down by the Tuesday. It is impossible to fully engage with a character whilst holding a script.
- You must be prepared to take risks and trust your fellow performers.
- In order to cover the enormous cost involved with mounting a production – all cast are expected to sell at least 8 tickets to the production. If everyone does this, we can continue to keep the production fee low.

Our commitment to you

- We know that young actors can have incredible talent and we want you to have a chance to utilise and expand on that. We are 100% committed to teach and foster your abilities, and will run our rehearsals as a professional development process.
- We are experienced teachers as well as professional actors ourselves, and are joined by a professional guest speakers, designers and technicians to help bring this project together.
- By bringing together like-minded individuals from different parts of Adelaide, we aim to foster a dynamic and supportive environment in which to develop creativity.

Cast List – “SCAREDY-CAT”

For actors aged 10-14

Danny:	10 year-old boy. New to the Little Trooper Platoon. Wants to catch a panther.
Stanley:	10 year-old boy. Not very bright but friendly.
Leader/Vladimir:	Leader of the Little Trooper Platoon.
Kylie:	10 year-old girl. A bit of a loner but nice.
Kenny:	10 year-old boy. Wears glasses and an eye patch. Is in love with Judy.
Gus:	10 year-old boy. A bit of a bully.
Bradford:	10 year-old girl. A tom-boy. The strongest Little Trooper of them all.
Kowalski:	10 year-old girl. Deputy to the leader.
Judy:	10 year-old girl. The object of Kenny’s affection. Doesn’t like Kenny.
Timmy:	10 year-old boy. Magnussen’s best friend.
Magnussen:	10 year-old boy. Raised by dingos.
Ringmaster:	Ringmaster in a travelling circus.
Panther	

Audition Pieces - Please choose a character to audition with. You may select certain characters that you'd like to play (or not to) on the audition form. You only need to learn ONE piece, but be prepared to read for another.

KOWALSKI/LEADER:

Leader:	Well done, Kowalski, I really enjoyed that.
Kowalski:	Gee, thanks, sir. <i>(About to sneeze)</i>
Leader:	Hang on, did I say enjoyed? Sorry, I meant endured. <i>(KOWALSKI sneezes. LEADER wipes snot from his arm.)</i>
Kowalski:	Sorry, sir. I’m allergic to cats.
Leader:	Cats? Don’t be ridiculous, there are no cat’s out here. This is the Australian bush, my friend, in all its glory. And you young man, must be Fanny Carbunkle?
Kowalski:	No sir, this is Danny. Danny Cosgrove.
Leader:	Yes, of course. What she said. And are you looking forward to your time with us...
Kowalski:	Cosgrove.
Leader:	Cosgrove? Don’t nod your head, son. We say ‘Yes, sir’ in the Little Trooper Platoon.
Danny:	Yes, sir. <i>(The LEADER puts out his hand to shake. DANNY shakes the LEADER’S hand limply.)</i>
Leader:	That’s not a handshake. It’s like holding a wet sponge. <i>(To KOWALSKI)</i> Take note, Kowalski; the boy needs to work on his handshake. <i>(To DANNY)</i> And look a person in the eye when you shake their hand, lad. Otherwise you look like you’ve got something to hide. You got something to hide, Kosciusko?
Kowalski:	Cosgrove.
Leader:	Cosgrove?
Danny:	I don’t think so.
Leader:	Good. Good. That’s just terrific then! What’s that in your hand?

KENNY/ JUDY

JUDY:	Have you boys seen my eggbeater?
KENNY:	I wonder if she’d liked me if my eye wasn’t lazy I wonder if she’d like me if I didn’t act so crazy I wonder if she’d like me if I was a little stronger I wonder if she’d like me if I took her out in Wodonga I wonder if she’d like me for the reasons I have listed I wonder if she’d like me if she knew that I existed.
JUDY:	Who the heck are you talking to? I’m over here. Hello? Earth to boys! Have any of you seen my eggbeater? I’m trying to work on my patch and I need an eggbeater fast.
KENNY:	The only thing beating fast is my heart. Sweet Dame Nellie Melba, what’s an angel like you doing so far from heaven?
JUDY:	Drop dead, Kenny! <i>(JUDY pushes KENNY to the side)</i> Magnussen? <i>(JUDY mimes ‘eggbeater’.</i> <i>MAGNUSSEN shakes his head.)</i> Hmmff! You boys are so useless!

DANNY/STANLEY:

Stanley: What's that? Can I have a look?
Danny: No.
Stanley: Why not?
Danny: Because it's special.
Stanley: Aw, snap! So am I! So can I look at the book? (Begging) Pleeeaaassee!
Danny: Okay, but you have to be careful.
Stanley: Oh, don't worry, I'm always super careful. That's why I wear the helmet – for protection.
Danny: From what?
Stanley: From myself. Hey, can you lick your elbow?
STANLEY attempts to lick his elbow while DANNY continues reading his book. After a beat, STANLEY looks over DANNY'S shoulder.
Stanley: Aww cool! That's awesome! What is it?
Danny: A panther.
Stanley: I thought they were s'posed to be pink. And this one?
Danny: Panther.
Stanley: And this one, and this one and this one?
Danny: Panthers.
Stanley: Wow, you really know a lot about panthers. And what's this? (*STANLEY pulls out a loose photograph and holds it up for a closer look.*)
Danny: Careful! That's a photograph I took.
Stanley: You took this? What is it?
Danny: A panther.
Stanley: Where?
Danny: There.
Stanley: That? It doesn't really look like a panther.
Danny: Yes it does.
Stanley: Nah. Not really. That could be anything.

BRADFORD/GUS

Bradford: Stanley? Stanley? Are you out here?
Gus: We should leave him out here if you ask me. We'd be doing the world a favour.
Bradford: Why are you so mean?
Gus: I'm not.
Bradford: Yes, you are. You're always picking on people and bullying them.
Gus: Yeah, well, why can't you just be like a girl instead of trying to be like a boy?
Bradford: Excuse me?!
Gus: You heard me. You've got more muscles than my dad – and more facial hair.
BRADFORD thumps GUS, knocking him to the ground. She goes over and helps him up.
Bradford: I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that.
Gus: Am I dead?
Bradford: Are you okay?
Gus: You hit me. You actually hit me. No one's ever hit me before.
Bradford: I'm sorry. You just make me so angry. Ever since I was a baby, my mum has tried to get me to like girl stuff when all I really want are trucks and cricket gear. Why can't people just let me be me? There's more than one way to be a girl. There's millions.
Gus: Yeah, well, at least your mum cares about what you're doing. My mum couldn't give a rat's rissole. The only reason she makes me come to the stupid Little Troopers is so she can spend more time with her new boyfriend, who, by the way, is the third boyfriend she's had since dad left.

TIMMY/MAGNUSSEN

TIMMY: You know, Magnussen, if that panther was to come out of those bushes right now and start eating my face off I wouldn't mind so much. At least I would die doing something that I love.
(MAGNUSSEN mimes something)
TIMMY: What? No, I don't love getting my face eaten off. I love being out in the bush with you. Sheesh! What I'm trying to say is that you're my best friend. In fact, there's something I've been wanting to ask you...
(MAGNUSSEN is pre-occupied with the PANTHER he has spotted offstage.. As TIMMY continues to talk, MAGNUSSEN tries to warn TIMMY.)
TIMMY: We live in a modern world now, Magnussen, where it's okay for people to have all kinds of relationships and I was hoping that, well, how can I put this – What? You want to get the heck out of here? I'm sorry, I knew I should have kept my stupid mouth shut. Forget it, it's a stupid idea. You want to eat a cat? What? A cat wants to eat you. Oh, there's a panther. There's a panther!!! Well, why didn't you say so! Sheeeeeeeesh!!!

KYLIE/DANNY

Kylie: Stanley? Stanley, are you out here?

Danny: Stanley? It's me Danny. I'm sorry about not letting you into my tent. I was being such a jerk. I am your best friend, promise. What are we going to do if we don't find him?

Kylie: Don't worry. We will.

Danny: And what if the panther has got him. I'll never forgive myself if he's been eaten by a panther. Me and my stupid ideas.

Kylie: Don't be silly, a panther won't have eaten him. Unless they exist of course.

Danny: You still don't believe me.

Kylie: Well...

Danny: It's okay, I'm used to people not believing me.

Kylie: I just think that there are more important than catching panthers.

Danny: Like making friendship bracelets.

Kylie: Like saving your friend.

Danny: I guess.

Kylie: And do you really want to catch a panther? I mean, do you want to be the person responsible for extinguishing the only panther in Australia?

Danny: No, but –

Kylie: And what if the panther doesn't want to be found? Have you thought about that? Maybe it just wants to live peacefully in the bush. I'm pretty sure no animal likes to be hunted.

Danny: If you're so against catching it, why did you offer to help me?

Kylie: Because...well...I like you. And I didn't actually think there was any chance you would do it. I mean, no offence, but that trap was pretty useless.

Cast list - “HOME SHOPPING STUDIOS LIVE!”

For actors aged 14-21

BILLY HAPPERLY	FRANK	LOU	NATE
DIANE ST. JOHN	LISA	JESS	STEPHANIE
RICH	GREG	CARL	HOWARD
REBECCA	HANNAH	MARLA	JUDITH
BETH-ANN	JUDITH	ROB	

Audition Pieces - Please choose a character to audition with. You may select certain characters that you'd like to play (or not to) on the audition form. You only need to learn ONE piece, but be prepared to read for another. Every character except Lisa can be played by either gender.

BILLY/DIANE

Billy: Hi everyone, and welcome back to Home Shopping Studios Live! I'm Billy Happerly.
Diane: And I'm Diane St. John. Here at Home Shopping Studios, we make it easy to shop from the comfort of your own home. Whether you're looking for a nonstick pan to fry your eggs, or jeans to flatter every shape, you can find it here!
Billy: I hope you're sitting close to the phone and have your credit card out, because we're about to show you some amazing products to show you that you're going to want to jump on right away! First up, we've got Home Shopping Studios favourite Melissa May Jewellery! Last time she was here, her gemstone necklaces sold out in— (He touches a finger to his earpiece.) Whoops! Hang on a second. I'm just getting word from my producer that there's been a little change in our schedule for today...
Diane: Hey, like we said, this show is live! You never know what could happen!
Billy: So, first up this morning, here's... Famous Rocks! Famous Rocks? Is that... okay! Here we go!

RICH

Rich: Thanks for having me on, Billy, Diane. I'm a huge fan.
Billy: Why don't you tell us a little about yourself?
Rich: My name's Rich, and I'm the founder, CEO, CFO, and administrative assistant of Famous Rocks, Incorporated.
Diane: Famous Rocks...so are these rocks from famous places, or...?
Rich: Ha! That's a good one, Diane. Who'd want a rock like that? No, these are rocks that look like famous people. Ergo, Famous Rocks.
Diane: Ah, I see. So this one here...
Rich: DON'T TOUCH! You have to be very careful with these, you don't want to wear away the fine details through careless handling. (He puts on latex gloves and gingerly picks up a rock, modelling it for the camera.) I'm sure you recognise this Famous Rock, Billy

CARL

Diane: I'm here with Carl's Used Trash Bags. And I guess that makes you Carl.
Carl: Yep! And boy, do I have a great deal for you. We're all looking for ways to save money, right? So stop spending a fortune on brand new trash bags, and buy them used from me, Carl of Carl's Used Trash Bags!
Diane: Wow, they still really have that trash smell, huh?
Carl: Yeah, and that way you won't be afraid to stick your worst trash in them. With new trash bags, it's always like, do I really want to throw this stinky diaper in there and ruin the brand new trash bag smell? But with Carl's Used Trash Bags, they already smell like trash so you don't have to worry about it! And I'm offering these at the low, low price of one dollar each! Or if you really want a great deal, if you order five of these, I'll give you the sixth one half off!

LISA

Lisa: Shirts by Lisa run true to size. I'll hold up a Medium to myself here, and you can see that it would fit me just right. (She holds up a T-shirt to herself. It is covered with a grainy photo of a man's face.)
Billy: Oh, um, I didn't realise there was a photo on these.
Lisa: Yes, all Shirts by Lisa have a photo of Greg's face on them.
Billy: Every single one of these T-shirts have this photo on them?
Lisa: Well, either this one, or the one where Greg's coming out of the grocery store, or walking his dog, or—
Billy: —Let's back up a second here. Who's Greg?
Lisa: Oh, I can't believe I forgot! He's so important to me that I forget sometimes that not everyone knows who Greg is. He's really tough to put into words, but I'll give it a shot. Greg is magic. He smells like the morning dew and his eyes are the colour of sapphires. When he looks at you, you feel like you're the Queen of England.
Billy: Right. He doesn't actually appear to be looking at the camera in this photo, though.
Lisa: Well, no, not exactly. He's a little camera shy, so he wasn't completely aware I was taking these pictures.

FRANK

Diane: I'm being told you have a great product here called a Bind-It.
Frank: That's right. Once you've used one of my Bind-Its, you're going to wonder how you ever survived without it. This is a great tool for anyone who works with paper, whether you're a student, at an office, really just anyone who needs to attach one sheet of paper to another sheet of paper.
Diane: So, it's a stapler.
Frank: What's that? No, no, this is an original invention that I came up with after a real disaster involving a paper clip. Those things just can't be trusted. See, what you do here, folks, is you take a couple sheets of paper, could be two, could be as many as, say, fifteen...maybe twenty, but that would really be pushing it. (He takes out sheets of paper to demonstrate as he talks.) And you just neatly insert the paper between these two levers here, and then press this top one down, and a little metal piece, called a bindini

DIANE/HANNAH

Diane: We're offering these gorgeous silk flowers at three different price points, depending on the size. These tall ones, like this one here, we're offering at the incredible price of—
Hannah: —Not that one.
Diane: Sorry?
Hannah: That one's just sort of special to me.
Diane: Uh-huh.
Hannah: The blue reminds me of the lake where I grew up. I just don't think I can part with it.
Diane: Okay, I'll just use a different example. (She picks up a different one.) As I was saying, the tallest size flowers are priced at—
Hannah: —Mmmmmmmmmmm....
Diane: Yes?
Hannah: The thing is, I sewed that one after I lost my job. Sewing that was all that kept me going.
Diane: Right. Well, folks, without picking out any specific flowers, just know that they're offered in three different sizes, okay? Our phone lines are currently open, so if you'd like to purchase one of these Almost Real silk flowers, just dial—
Hannah: —No, no, you know what? I can't. I can't do this. I'm sorry, this was a mistake. (She begins to frantically gather up the flowers.)
Diane: Wait, what are you doing? My producer is telling me we already have callers on the line!
Hannah: Hang up! Just hang up! I can't part with my flowers! I'm too emotionally attached! I never should have come here!

JUDITH

Billy: Judith...what exactly is inside this box?
Judith: Boa constrictors, of course! What do you think I've been talking about this whole time?
Billy: This...this is a box filled with snakes?
Judith: Yep! All offspring of my original snake, Francis. She was a four metre-long beaut, I'm telling you! (She turns to camera:) Now folks at home, I can't guarantee that each of the eight juvenile boa constrictors in this box would grow to be that length, but I sure wouldn't be surprised if they did!
Billy: No, no, no, no, no. Absolutely not. (An ominous hissing sound from the box. JUDITH leans her head in.)
Judith: Uh-oh. They're sounding pretty riled up in there.
Billy: Riled up!? (JUDITH sniffs the air.)
Judith: Oh no, you're not wearing any pine-scented cologne are you?
Billy: I think my soap might be pine-scented...those things can smell?
Judith: They smell with their tongues, and I don't know why, but boy do they hate the scent of pine! Back away, Billy! Back away!

LOU

Diane: Now, Lou, I understand your business doesn't have an official name.
Lou: Yeah, that's right. Gotta keep it off the books. You know what I mean.
Diane: I'm not sure I do... What exactly is your product? (LOU fishes in his pocket and pulls out several laminated IDs and lays them out on the table.)
Lou: These are custom-made identification forgeries.
Diane: Identification forgeries...you mean fake IDs?
Lou: If you want to be crass about it, yeah.
Diane: You can't sell fake IDs on Home Shopping Studios. They're illegal.
Lou: Hey, it's not my job to tell someone what is illegal and what isn't. Fake IDs are in demand, so I supply them. Now listen folks, there are other makers of identification forgeries out there, but none come close to my standard of quality. You might have heard of Big Mel, he hangs out over by the underpass, and he's been going around saying his identification forgeries are as good as mine. Not true! Look at how thick this lamination is!