

April 2021 Audition Information

The Day the Internet Died by Ian McWethy & Jason Pizzarello.

A devastating occurrence happens to a small town. No, it's not famine, or floods, or loss of your basic rights. The internet has gone down! And it will continue to be down! For a week! A whole week! Pandemonium! In a world that is so dependent on the internet for shopping, mailing, and posting pictures of cute babies, how will society function? Not well as it turns out. "The Day the Internet Died" hilariously explores how inept we are at dating, research, and basic human interactions when we don't have a screen to look at.

PLUS

How to Survive Being in a Shakespeare Play by Don Zolidis

Some day it's going to happen: You're going to find yourself on stage, wearing tights, and saying things in iambic pentameter. Face it, you're in a Shakespeare play, and that means it's a pretty good bet you're going to DIE. The Bard is out for blood, but this play is here to stop him! How could Romeo and Juliet survive? Julius Caesar? A nameless soldier in Henry the Fifth? Join us in discovering how a dozen of Shakespeare's plays could've turned out differently! If only they listened...

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 21 st February by appointment (book via our website) Community Room, Fullarton Park Community Centre, 411 Fullarton Rd, Fullarton
Read through	Sunday 28 th March 9am – 2pm (including headshots, costume fitting & welcome lunch) Slingsby's Hall of Possibility – REAR HALL, 96 Glen Osmond Rd, Parkside
Rehearsals	Monday 12 th to Friday 16 th April 8.45am – 4pm Saturday 17 th April 10am to 2pm Holden Street Theatres – 34 Holden Street, Hindmarsh
Performances	Saturday 17 th April @ 2pm and 5pm, Sunday 18 th April @ 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 - "The Day the Internet Died"

MAYOR	BRETT	ANNE	ANNOUNCER
JENNY	NINA	UNCLE DAVE	AGENTS
ERICA	ISAAC	BILL	
HENRY	KURT	JULES	
HARRIET	MIA	BIANCA	

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.

MAYOR

No! No more questions! You all understand what's going on. There's no internet. For possibly a whole week. But instead of just being angry and freaking out, why don't you all see this as...an opportunity! To grow and rediscover the art of...conversation. Or take up meditating. Go for a hike! People, we lasted over two hundred years without the internet in this country and we are going to survive a single week without it now. So...everyone take a deep breath, go home and get used to being offline. Because I don't see this getting fixed anytime soon.

NINA/JENNY

Jenny: Well, like every once in a while, if I have a lot of work or I just want to unplug, I won't go on social media at all.

Nina: Not even on your phone?

Jenny: No.

Nina: You mean... So you're saying... There are days, where...I take the time and effort to curate a really great series of pics of me...eating or trying on clothes and making the best duck face ever! And you... You don't even see them.

Jenny: On the days I don't go on social media...yeah. I mean I suppose I could—

Nina: Hide! Hiding you.

Jenny: I... What?

Nina: If you're not gonna respect my feed then I won't respect yours. **HIDE!**

Jenny: Well you're not... Actually hiding my feed. We're just talking.

UNCLE DAVE

I was going to email you, because I know you're a busy business woman, but the internet's down and I just can't in good conscience sit on this information. A massive data leak in the CIA and numerous other intelligence agencies reveals previously undiscovered knowledge and indisputable evidence that nine out of ten world leaders are shape-shifting lizard people otherwise known as reptilians. (Breath) Also recently uncovered by secret Russian operatives is a breathing technique you can use to "uncover" them: take three deep breaths with infinite love and kindness directed at the black reptilian hearts and they will lose focus and change from their human form to their real reptilian form.

BIANCA/ERICA

Bianca: Here! Put this in my cart I'll be back in three days! (Bianca throws her clothes at Erica.)

Erica: Uh, wait!

Bianca: Yes?!

Erica: You can't just...I can't hold all this for three days. And besides we don't even have carts!

Bianca: What do you mean you don't have a cart?

Erica: We have bags? Would you like a bag?

Bianca: No I would not like a bag, you...cat faced shrew!

Erica: Uh, well then I can't—

Bianca: I need a freakin' cart! That's where all items go! In a cart! On the right hand corner of my screen! It's... my cart! On Amazon! I have a cart on Amazon!

Erica: But I—

Bianca: Put it in a cart! Now!

Erica: Uh. Okay. I'll "put it in a cart."

JENNY/BILL

Jenny: I'd like to mail this photo please. I don't remember the last time I mailed a photograph. Seems kinda silly when it's so easy to just email it. Anyway, the print looks nice.

Bill: Yes it does. Where's it going?

Jenny: Oh yes, of course. I have it right here. I wrote it out. (Jenny slips him a small piece of paper.)

Bill: ToxicBunny412@aol.com.

Jenny: Right.

Bill: This is an email address. We need a physical address.

Jenny: That's why I physically wrote it out.

Bill: We need a physical address of a physical location. A street address. Don't you remember how to send a letter?

Jenny: But can't this work with his an email address too? Can you just try it?

Bill: I don't think you understand how this works.

Jenny: Maybe...maybe... But...maybe I do?

Bill: Next!

KURT/HARRIET

Kurt: Hi I'm Kurt. Uh...to be honest every blind date I've ever had has been with someone I've met online. Either through OkCupid or Tinder or...whatever. So while I'm nervous, I think doing it this way, in person... I guess it's kind of exciting, right? ...I'm rambling aren't I? Tell me a little about yourself. What do you do for a living? Where do you live?

Harriet: Swipe left.

Kurt: Ah, what?

Harriet: Swipe Left. Swipe left.

Kurt: You can't... swipe me. This isn't Tinder. Are you saying you're not interested?

Harriet: Do you have any more looks?

Kurt: Uh, no. Just... this look right here.

Harriet: Can I see a shirtless pic?

Kurt: No!

Harriet: Swipe left.

Kurt: Okay well... bye I guess

HARRIET/KURT

Kurt: Good day. Do you work here?

Harriet: Yes, I do.

Kurt: It's a beautiful library.

Harriet: Oh thank you. Thank you very much. How can I help you today?

Kurt: What's that song that's like BADDA BADD BO BOO BOOO BAPP. (Note: This could be whatever song you want or something entirely made up).

Harriet: Are you joking?

Kurt: LA LA LA LOO. BE BADD BADD YAHHHOOOOOOOO. (Does a little spin move.) DEE DEE. Da. De da de.

Harriet: Are those the lyrics?

Kurt: No. But do you know it?

Harriet: No, I do not.

Kurt: Let me sing it again.

Harriet: You have an awful voice!

Kurt: And you call yourself a place of higher learning. Hmph.

Cast list - “How to Survive Being in a Shakespeare Play”

Narrators 1&2	Brutus	Lady Macbeth *
Shakespearean Actor *	Ophelia	Cleopatra *
Second Shakespearean Actor *	Hamlet *	Antigonus *
Caesar *	Henry V *	Lear *
Witches 1-3	Romeo *	Richard III *
Macbeth	Juliet *	Bottom *
		Plus 20+ more non Shakespeare roles

A number of characters speak in Shakespearean language (marked with *) - usually only a few lines. Please ensure you write on the audition form if you are interested to attempt Shakespearean. It is FUN! There are no long monologues, and mostly it's well known text. Remember, we will help you during the week.

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. All successful cast members will play multiple characters, with the exception of the Narrators. We always recommend you look up any words you don't understand prior to attending.

NARRATOR 1 & 2

Narrator 1: Shh. It's okay... And if you end up in a Shakespeare play, there's a good chance...
Narrator 2: You're gonna die.
Narrator 1: You are most likely toast.
Narrator 2: If your name is on the title of that play...
Narrator 1: And it says tragedy under it?
Narrator 2: You're DOOMED.
Narrator 1: You'll be stabbed—
Narrator 2: Or poisoned—
Narrator 1: Chopped up into a pie—
Narrator 2: Eaten by sharks— (*NARRATOR 1 looks at NARRATOR 2.*) It's in Troilus and Cressida, check it out. Original Sharknado.
Narrator 1: The point is that you are NOT making it to the end of the play.
Narrator 2: Unless you listen to us!
Narrator 1: That's right! We are here to provide you a service—you wake up, you're wearing tights, you speak in iambic pentameter, don't panic.
Narrator 2: So buckle up for—
Both: How to Survive Being in a Shakespeare Play.

CAESAR/SOOTHSAYER

Caesar: Who is it in the press that calls on me?
I hear a tongue, shriller than all the music,
Cry “Caesar!” —Speak. Caesar is turned to hear.
Soothsayer: BEWARE... (*She pauses.*)
Caesar: Beware what?
Soothsayer: THE IDES....
Caesar: (*Trying to figure out what Ides are.*) ...ides?
Soothsayer: OF MARCH! (*She coughs and sputters.*) I have spoken.
(*She's about to leave.*)
Caesar: Whoah whoah whoah hold up. What are the Ides of March?
Soothsayer: Your doom! Ha ha ha ha ha!
Caesar: I got that part, but I don't know what Ides are. It's not a word.
Soothsayer: March fifteenth, about nine thirty a.m.
Caesar: *Thank you!* Was that so hard?
Soothsayer: Watch out for the stabby knives!

ROMEO/JULIET

Juliet: Oh Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?
Deny thy father and refuse thy name.
Or, if thou wilt not, but be sworn by my name,
And I'll never more be a Capulet.
(ROMEO enters, listening.)

Romeo: But soft! What light through yonder window breaks!
It is the east, and Juliet is the sun!
(JULIET notices him.)

Juliet: Heyyyy.

Romeo: What's up, girl? You're looking fiine.

Juliet: Right back at you.

Romeo: How 'bout I climb up that balcony and we can make some poetry together? Rhyming couplets.

Juliet: Ooh. Just one thing, though.

Romeo: What is it, Juliet? *(She takes out a playbill.)*

Juliet: Look at this. *(She shows it to him.)*

Romeo: *(Reading:)* Romeo and Juliet.

Juliet: And what's underneath that?

Romeo: *(Reading:)* A tragedy.

Juliet: Both our names are on this play. That means we're both gonna die at the end.

Romeo: I will kill the playwright!

LAWYER

Lawyer: Did someone call for a lawyer with no morals?

Nurse: How did you know we were looking?

Lawyer: Your home Alexa system is set up to record your every word, which is then filtered into an algorithm on Facebook to share your private information with corporate clients. Thanks, home assistants!

Lady Macbeth: Is that why I've been seeing all those ads for daggers?

Lawyer: Definitely. Is this a dagger I see before me? Nope! But here are some great deals on daggers from a local weapons store! Now the first thing is to admit to nothing! No one can prove anything! Plus, you're rich! And if I learned anything in law school, it's that rich people are never convicted for anything! Ha ha ha ha.

CLEOPATRA

Cleopatra: Give me my robe, put on my crown. I have
Immortal longings in me; now no more
The juice of Egypt's grape shall moist this lip:
I am fire and air; my other elements
I give to baser life. So; have you done?
Come then, and take the last warmth of my lips. *(CLEOPATRA beckons IRAS to kiss her. IRAS hesitates.)*

Iras: Um... I have a cold, actually. So I'm not comfortable with that level of intimacy.

Cleopatra: Farewell, kind Charmian. *(She's about to kiss CHARMIAN.)*

Charmian: I'm in a committed relationship right now, so... *(CHARMIAN shakes CLEOPATRA's hand.)*

Cleopatra: Come thou, mortal wretch. *(She stops. Takes out the script to the play.)*
Um... question: It says here that I apply an asp to my breast?

Narrator 1: Yeah that's in the stage directions.

Cleopatra: That seems like a bad idea.

Narrator 1: Right, you're killing yourself.

Cleopatra: With an asp?