**BLMS Drama Production – Winter 2013**

Welcome to this year’s Christmas Musical Production called “Rented Christmas: The Musical”. Following is a list of information you’ll need to make it a successful semester.

***Auditions***

**Audition date:** Thursday, September 12th, 2013 3:30 – 5pm in the theatre

* It should be noted that auditions may run later than 5pm depending on the number of people auditioning.

**Audition Requirements:**

 Each person auditioning is required to present a monologue and to perform a short song.

Monologue: The monologue to be memorized and presented is found on the reverse side of this handout. You can access the school website for an additional monologue.

* Keep in mind that during a monologue audition, the three things that are being evaluated are your **characterization**, **voice projection**, and **memorization.** For more information about any of these points, please see Mrs. Ketch.

Song: You are asked to perform a Christmas song of your choice that allows for you to be animated or to adopt a character. Such songs may include, but are not limited to: Jingle Bells, Jingle Bell Rock, Frosty the Snowman, Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer, Santa Claus is coming to town, etc…

* Keep in mind that during a singing audition, the three things that are being evaluated are your **voice projection, memorization**, and **animation(characterization)**. For more information about any of these points, please see Ms. Little.

**Rehearsals:**

Rehearsals will take place every Monday and Wednesday, from 3:30-5pm. Rehearsals will begin on September 16th. Mondays will be dedicated to stage rehearsals and Wednesdays will be dedicated to music rehearsals for the first few weeks.

**Production Dates:**  December 11, 12, 13 and 14th

* Production dates may change. The current plan is to have a 7pm performance on December 11, 12 and 13th and a 2pm matinee performance on December 14th.

**Monologue Audition Script**

*Monologue for girls – “Desperate Housewife: Mrs. Claus”*

My Husband works day and night! He never has any time for me! All he does is work, work, work. He’s a workaholic, and I’m just sick of it! He’s either hanging out in the stables or checking our toys at the shop! And this is supposed to be our slow season! What am I going to do when Christmas rolls around? It’s no wonder I’ve put on a few pounds! All I do is eat! I’m bored to death.

Sure, I do the cleaning and the cooking. I even check the mail! But do you know how depressing that is? A million letters a day for my husband and not a single letter for me! Not one! It’s as if I don’t even *exist*! Not even a bill in my name! My own mother doesn’t even write to me.

“Get a hobby,” he says. *Get a hobby*?!Doing what? There’s nothing to do in this snow-covered place. Nowhere to go. He wouldn’t dream of letting me take the sleigh, now would he? Says it’s got too much *power* for me to handle. I think it’s just his way of keeping the reins on me. He knows if I had a chance to get out of here, I might never come back.

He gets to see the world every year. Me? I get nothing. Same buildings, same snow, day in and day out. Well, I’m tired of living this way. I deserve a vacation, and it’s high time I got one. If my dear old hubby knows what’s good for him, he’ll hitch up that doggone sleigh and take me some place warm and sunny! With *no snow*!

 Yessiree! This Christmas we’re going to Hawaii, whether he likes it or not.

*Monologue for Boys – “Rudolph the Dead-Nosed Reindeer”*

Just my luck. I finally get used to this stupid thing, and BAM! Out goes the light. Like somebody flipped the switch. I had to do something. Can you imagine someone seeing me like that? Normal? What would happen then? I’d go from being extraordinary to being ordinary in half a second flat.

Luckily, I had some neon-red paint left over from an ornament I painted. I dabbed some of it on my nose. It’ll work for now, but I don’t have much time. I gotta figure out how to turn the thing back *on*! It’s like my *signature*! I can’t go back to being a normal reindeer. It took too long to get this look to work for me!

Almost all my life I’ve been the butt of everyone’s jokes. Especially at first. I was an outcast! A freak of nature! A living, breathing, walking light bulb, for Pete’s sake. Everyone laughed at me.

No matter where I went, everyone knew where I was going. Every day. There was pointing. And whispering. Nobody even tried to hide it!

Sometimes I’d hear things like, “Well, I have an antler with an extra nub,” or “Look at how white my tail is; I stand out like a sore thumb!” I don’t know if they were trying to make me feel better or make themselves feel more unique! But nobody stood out as much as me! I was a walking nightlight! How could anyone ever beat that?

After a while I was almost a celebrity. My nose was a real attention-getter! I even got to lead the sleigh once. Without the nose, I get nothing! I gotta get this thing fixed! And fast. It’s not fair that one stinking “light bulb” goes out and I’m back to being a nobody.

*Monologue for Anyone – “ Overtime Elf”*

 All work and no play makes for a very busy day! And night! Where’s social services, I’d like to know. Aren’t there any labour laws to protect us? We need a Toy Maker’s Union, that’s what we need. They can’t expect us to work all the time and never have any fun. It’s unconstitutional!

 And look at that! (*Pantomimes pointing out a window.*) All that snow and we’re stuck in here making toys! I want to build a snowman, have a snowball fight, make a snow angel! Or, better yet, go sledding! I mean look at those hills! They’re begging for a sleigh ride!

 Instead, we’re stuck in here. Making toys. It’s not that I don’t love my job. I do. Especially since I’m in Quality Control. I get to test all the toys, and that can be a lot of fun. But everyone needs – and *deserves* – a break every now and then! Nobody should have to work twenty-dour seven! We’re elves, not *robots*, for crying out loud!

 Not only do we work day and night, we have to do it in these silly little uniforms and pointed shows! Don’t even get me started on that! Why does it matter what we wear? No one sees us! We’re not allowed any visitors. It’s the same old faces day in and day out. It’s like we’re in our own little world. I don’t know if people know we really exist here in the middle of nowhere.

 (*Turns as if hearing a sound.*) Darn. There goes the whistle. Our two-and-a-half minute cocoa break is over. I guess I’d better get back to work. I don’t want to make you-know-who mad! You think he’s all jolly, but you just wait until you see him upset! Last week he sent someone to live with the Abominable snowman!

 (*Pauses.*) Hey, I wonder if *he* has any fun?