

Audition Monologues

These monologues will be for your initial Audition, the scene sides will be required for a Callback audition

Sarah Brown

Brothers and sisters, resist the Devil and he will flee from you. That is what the Bible tells us. And that is why I am standing here, in the Devil's own city, on the Devil's own street, prepared to do battle with the forces of evil. Hear me, you gamblers! With your dice, your cards, your horses! Pause and think before it is too late! You are in great danger! I am not speaking of the prison and the gallows, but of the greater punishment that awaits you! Repent before it is too late!

Just around the corner is out little mission where you are always welcome to seek refuge from this jungle of sin. Come here and talk to me. Do not think of me as Sergeant Sarah Brown, but as Sarah Brown, your sister. Join me, Brothers and Sisters, in resisting the Devil, and we can put him to flight forever.

Also read this monologue for: Arivide Abernathy, General Matilda B. Cartwright, Agatha

Nathan Detroit

Sky Masterson! There is the highest player of them all! [...] Higher than anybody. Why do you think they call him Sky? That's how high he bets. I once saw him bet five thousand dollars on a cockroach. And another time he was sick, and he wouldn't take penicillin on account he had bet ten C's that his temperature would go to 104. [...] He's so lucky it went to 106. Good old Sky. [...] With him a thousand dollars ain't lending money - it's betting money. So why don't I bet him? Why don't I bet him a thousand on something? [...] I ain't scared, I am perfectly willing to take the risk, providing I can figure out a bet on which there is no chance of losing.

Also read this monologue for: Nicely Nicely Johnson, Benny Southstreet, Rusty Charlie

Sky Masterson

Nathan let me tell you a story: When i was a young man about to go out into the world, My father say to me a very valuable thing. He say's to me like this: "Son," the old guy says, "I am sorry I am not able to bankroll you to a very large start, but not having, but not having any potatoes to get you rolling, instead I'm going to stake you to some very valuable advice. One of these days in your travels, a guy is going to show you a brand new deck of cards on which the seal is not yet broken, and this guy is going to offer to bet you that he can make the Jack of Spades jump out of this brand new deck of cards and squirt cider in your ear. But, son, do not accept this bet, because as sure as you stand there, you're going to wind up with an ear full of cider." Now Nathan i do not claim that you have been clocking Mindy's cheeseecake [...] However if you are really looking for some action i will bet the same thousand you do not know the colour of necktie you have on... well?

Adelaide

Hello, Nathan dear. [...] You go ahead girls. order me a tuna fish on rye and a chocolate sundae with tomato ketchup and mayonnaise... *(to Nathan)* I'm trying to watch my figure! [...] We gotta get back to the Hot-Box. [...] Yeah. That slave driver Charlie - he's been working us all day. Finally I says, "Look, Charlie, I'm starving! I gotta get outta here and get something to eat." And he says, "You don't want to eat. You just want to sneak out and meet that cheap bum, Nathan Detroit!" [...] I told him I says. "I'll meet whomever I want!"

Also read this monologue for: Mimi

Harry The Horse

Nathan- *(intimidating)*

If there is no crap game tonight i am sure Big Jule will be considerably displeased; and Big Jule does not like to be displeased, as you can find out from those citizens whom at one time or another displeased him. Although i will admit it is very hard to find such citizens in view of the fact that they are no longer around and about.

Also read this monologue for: Big Jule

Lt. Brannigan

Any of guys seen Nathan Detroit? [...] I mean the Nathan Detroit who's been running a floating crap game around here, and getting away with it by moving it to a different spot every night. [...] I am telling you this because i know you bums work for Detroit, rustling up customers for his crap game. [...] you can tell him from me: I know that right now he's running around trying to find a spot. Well, nobody's going to give him a spot coz they all know that Brannigan is breathing down there neck!