Audition lines

ANTONIO:	Hmm. Well, I'm not sleeping. But I do believe I'm dreaming, Sebastian.	
SEBASTIAN:	N: Oh yes? And what do you dream?	
	Antonio crouches down by Alonso.	
ANTONIO:	I dream that this crown - sits upon your head	
SEBASTIAN:	Some hope. Ferdinand's next in line to the throne. Not I.	
ANTONIO:	But Ferdinand's drowned - don't you think?	
SEBASTIAN:	Doesn't make me king. As long as Alonso lives.	
ANTONIO:	He lives. Or at least - he sleeps. But sleepingdreamingdying What's the difference?	
SEBASTIAN:	King Sebastian -	
ANTONIO:	Sounds good, doesn't it?	

ARIEL: Twelve years I've been doing this. Twelve long years working for Prospero. Not that I'm complaining, mind. He's a good boss. Very fair. Plenty of time off. Excellent working conditions. But - I'm a sprite, man, I'm a sprite! Sprites aren't meant to work - sprites are meant to...sprite around doing sprite stuff.
He pulls a deckchair from the jungle and settles into it for a sulk.

CALIBAN:	Do this. Do that. Sit down. Stand up. I'm a slave, that's all I am. And you know what? I was king of this island once. Before nibs turned up. And look at me now.
	DOWNLOAD SFX 35 - CALIBAN RUDE NOISE
	From somewhere on his fishy person a long and unpleasant comic noise emerges. Caliban's leg shakes!
CALIBAN:	Phwoar. Better out than in.

GHOULS:	You three did supplant good Prospero. You stole his kingdom. The
	gods delayed your punishment. But now you shall suffer. Alonso - your son is dead. And all of you shall have a living death, alone upon
	the island. We shall make youmad!

Audition lines

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G	ONZALO:	So, as I was saying. If
		people or poor people, fun, And music, And pe

I were king of this island there'd be no rich le, no work, no weapons, just lots of time off. And people would laugh all day long.

No, really. I think - you'reamazing!
Wow.
I suppose you've met loads of princes.
No. In fact - do you want to know a secret?
Ooh, I love secrets.
You are the first man I've ever met!
Come on. You're just saying that.
Am not.
Are too.
They giggle again.

(*To audience*) Twelve long years I have waited for this. Twelve years, dreaming of revenge. And now...all the characters who've played a part in my story are here. The question is - how shall I end it? PROSPERO:

DOWNLOAD SFX 51 - PROSPERO STAFF

With a mighty wave of his staff he freezes the stage. He walks through the frozen players.

TRINCULO:	(<i>To the sky</i>) Aagh! Don't do that!	
	He spies Caliban. Goes suspiciously to him. Hits him a few times with his bladder stick.	
	Well, what have we here? Man or fish? Dead or alive? Phew - smells like a fish. Looks like a monster. Got legsand finsor are they arms? Hmm. Still warm. Must have been hit by lightning	

If the character you want to play is not here, please select a different character to audition with and you can let us know who you would like to be on Monday.