

# Audition Material - Junior/Inter Production

## *A Kiss for Cinderella*

### All auditionees:

*Familiarise yourselves with the following text and think, what might your courtier look like?*

*Dancing is going on: the ladies all in white, the gentlemen in black with swords. Each appears to have a distinct personality, quirks in their walk, peculiar angles to their smiles, but they move in uncanny harmony, as if bound by some whimsical spell. If you were unfamiliar with royal balls, you might believe each guest deserved their own story, but compared to what is coming, it may be said that CINDERELLA has simply swept them into motion with the graceful flick of her foot. They are her vision of courtiers, shaped by her imagination, with eager eyes that dart subtly her way, as though aware she is watching. They act together, not from sameness, but from a kind of loyal choreography. If one sighs, they all sigh, yet each does so with their own flavour. Once, they were children with odd habits and secret thoughts, but these have been carefully filed away in favour of courtly sameness. Now, if the KING polishes his glasses, they all reach for theirs; when the QUEEN drops her handkerchief, they stoop in perfect sympathy, each lifting an identical square of silk.*

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### Intermediate learners only:

*A sincere delivery is preferred over attempting an accent. However, if you can do a strong London accent confidently, it could be interesting to hear.*

POLICEMAN: I've gone completely off my feed.

CINDERELLA: *(artfully)* I wonder how that can be!

POLICEMAN: Did you get my letter, Jane?

CINDERELLA: *(calmly)* I got it-

POLICEMAN: Did you... did you think it was a peculiar sort of a letter?

CINDERELLA: *(mercilessly)* I don't mind nothing peculiar in it.

POLICEMAN: There was no word in it that took you aback, was there?

CINDERELLA: Not that I mind of.

POLICEMAN: *(worried)* Maybe you didn't read it very careful?

CINDERELLA: I may have missed something. What was the word, David?

POLICEMAN: *(in gloom)* Oh, it was just a small affair. It was just a beginning. I thought, if she stands that, she'll stand more. But if you never noticed it.. *(He sighs profoundly.)*

CINDERELLA: I'll take another look-

POLICEMAN: *(Brightening)* You've kept it?

CINDERELLA: I have it here.