

SNOW WHITE VARIETY SHOW - AUDITION SIDES

HEIDI - So now, here to tell our tale, please help me welcome our first guest. This first dwarf is a self-professed poet and lover of literature. Please give it up for...Wordy! Welcome to the show and thank you for joining us.

WORDY - No, I pray you, speak not of your thanks to me, for it is I who should be thanking you.

HEIDI - So you're a poet, are you?

WORDY - You speak the truth. For...without poetry I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth, action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech, to stir men's blood.

HEIDI - Ohhh-kay then! So tell us. How does this story begin?

WORDY - Twas deep upon a midwinter's eve, when thus our story beganest. For the noble queen was with child.

SNOW WHITE'S MOTHER - Oh, my gracious! What pain is this that tortures my bones? *(Calls out)* A chair! A chair! My kingdom for a chair!

WORDY - She took up her place at the window to sew while watching the softly falling snow.

SNOW WHITE'S MOTHER - Hark! How soft and gentle the snowflakes doth fall upon the window sill!

ROWDY - *(VERY LOUD!!)* No! No! No! You're telling it wrong!

HEIDI: Ohhh-kay? Um...ladies and gentlemen, please welcome our next guest Rowdy.

ROWDY (*VERY LOUD!*) Yeah! Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo,

HEIDI - Thank you, Rowdy. Now tell us, how is Wordy's version of the story wrong?

ROWDY - The snow, man! It was midwinter! This wasn't some peaceful sleepy snowfall. No! This was a crazy blizzard! It was epic! We're talking major apocalyptic snowage!

SNOW WHITE'S MOTHER - (*loud and energetic like Rowdy*) Whoa! Would you look at all that snow out there? I've never seen so much snow in, like all of forever! It's a total snowpocalypse!

ROWDY - Now we're talking!

HEIDI - That's pretty cool!

ROWDY - That's cause you heard it from me! Rowdy! The dwarf who rocks! Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo.