

YOUTH SPRING PLAY: Charlotte's Web

Auditions: Tuesday and Wednesday March 18 and 19 4-6pm

Read-Thru: March 20 4-6pm

Parent Meeting: March 20 4-5pm

Rehearsals take place on Tuesday's, Wednesday's and Thursday's from 4-6pm

- March 20
- March 25
- March 26
- March 27
- April 8
- April 9
- April 10
- April 15
- April 16
- April 17
- April 22
- April 23
- April 24
- April 29
- April 30
- May 1

Tech Week Rehearsals:

- May 6 **from 4-7pm**
- May 7 **from 4-7pm**
- May 8 **from 4-7pm**

Performances:

- May 9 @ 6pm (4:30pm Call Time)
- May 10 @ 3pm (1:30pm Call Time)
- May 10 @ 6pm (1:30pm Call Time)

BPA: *Charlotte's Web* Auditions

Charlotte's Web is a story about friendships and emphasizes the positive that can come when people take care of each other. The story takes place on your average farm with some not-so average animals.

To prepare a RADIANT audition, please use a strong, clear speaking voice and big facial expressions. You are welcome to use accents, animal sounds, and to move around during your audition. We encourage you to memorize your monologues, but it is not required.

For your audition, prepare **TWO** monologues from the following six options.

A brave, caring young girl whose bold ideas lead to a new friendship.

FERN. My very own pig. Now I have to name you. A perfect name for a perfect pig. Fred. That's a good name ... but not for you. Clarence ... no, you don't look like a Clarence ... Maximilian. Because you're worth a million to me ... Maybe I'm trying too hard. Let's see ... Barney, Herman, Newton, Warren, Willie, Wilbur, William - Wilbur. *Willlll*-bur. Wilbur. What a beautiful name.

A plain-spoken country farmer who seems rough-around-the-edges, but has a kind heart.

HOMER: Dirt, spider Webs. That pig oughta feel right at home in this barn. Patch that fence up real good Lurvy. We don't want the pig to get out of the barnyard? I'd better slide this door back so he can't get in there where the cows are either. I still can't believe we're going to have a new pig around here. But Fern seemed so desperate to find a home for it, I just couldn't say no. Anyway, it won't be long till that pig's big enough to kill and eat.

An over-the-top, blustering, showperson or ringmaster-type personality.

PRESIDENT. Ladeez and gentlemen, we now present Mr. Homer L. Zuckerman's distinguished pig. You can applaud. Many of you recall when the writing first appeared mysteriously on the spider web in Mr. Zuckerman's barn, calling the attention of all to the fact that this was some pig. Then came the word 'terrific.' Next, the word 'radiant' appeared in the web. And now, this very morning - word 'humble.' Whence came this mysterious writing? Not from the spider. Needless to say, spiders can't write. No, ladeez and gentlemen, this miracle has never been fully explained. We simply know that we are dealing with supernatural forces here, and we should all feel proud and grateful. Now, on behalf of the

governors of the Fair, I take the honor of awarding a special prize of twenty-five dollars to Mr. Zuckerman. And a handsome bronze medal, which far outshines any blue ribbon, to this radiant, this terrific, this humble pig. I'll give you the money and medal at the real ceremony. Come along now. The crowds are already gathering at the grandstand. (*Straightening his tie.*) Do I look okay?

An eloquent storyteller who speaks with fluidity and charm.

Narrator: Charlotte summoned all her strength and waved to Wilbur. She went back to her web and wrapped herself in it. And never moved again. Next day, as the Ferris wheel was being taken apart and the race horses were being loaded into their vans and the entertainers were packing up their belongings and driving away in their trailers, Charlotte died. The Fair Grounds were soon deserted. The sheds and buildings were empty and forlorn. The fields were littered with bottles and trash. Of the hundreds of people that had visited the Fair, nobody knew that a gray spider had played the most important part of all.

Scared, but optimistic, Wilbur is taking in his new life at the Zuckerman farm.

WILBUR: The animals seem nice.....I think. But I'm not so sure about Templeton. And I'm a trifle concerned about the old sheep's remark (*imitating Sheep's voice*) "You know why they want to make you fat and tender, don't you?" Well, I'm not going to worry about it just now. I'm much too tired.

Cool-under-pressure and matter-of-fact, Charlotte makes a plan to save Wilbur's life.

CHARLOTTE. What to do. What to do. I promised to save his life, and I am determined to keep that promise. But how? Wait a minute. The way to save Wilbur is to play a trick on Zuckerman. If I can fool a bug, I can surely fool a man. People are not as smart as bugs. Of course. That's it. This will not be easy, but it must be done. First, I tear a section out of the web and leave an open space in the middle. Now, I shall weave new threads to take the place of the ones I removed.

Swing spinnerets

Let out the thread

The longer it gets

The better it's read

The message is spun

I've come to the end

The job that I've done

Is all for my friend