

NOT ALL CHARACTERS HAVE MONOLOGUES LISTED. THESE REPRESENT JUST A SAMPLING TO ALLOW AUDITIONERS TO DISPLAY THEIR ACTING SKILLS ALONGSIDE VOCAL AND MOVEMENT TALENTS.

CHOOSE ONLY ONE MONOLOGUE FOR YOUR INITIAL AUDITION. REGARDLESS OF YOUR CHOICE, YOU'LL BE CONSIDERED FOR ALL APPROPRIATE ROLES UNLESS YOU SPECIFY OTHERWISE. 😊

PHIL CONNERS

OKAY... ONE: I'M STILL SLEEPING AND I'M JUST DREAMING IT. TWO: IT'S A PRANK AND EVERYONE'S IN ON IT. THREE: IT'S A FLASHBACK FROM WHEN I WAS TWENTY AND ATE MAGIC MUSHROOMS AND THOUGHT I WAS AQUAMAN. FOUR: IT'S SOME KIND OF REALITY SHOW. FIVE: IT'S AMNESIA. SIX: IT'S A STROKE. JESUS. I HAVE BEEN FORECASTING TOO MANY YEARS TO BE TALKING TO HICKS ABOUT MAGICAL BEAVERS. I'M GONNA CALL UP THE STATION AND TELL THEM I'M THROUGH WITH THIS CRAP AND NEVER AGAIN WILL I WAKE IN THE MORNING IN PUNXSUTAWNEY, P.A.

OR

(BROADCASTING LIVE)

ONCE A YEAR, THE EYES OF THE NATION TURN TO THIS TINY HAMLET IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA TO WATCH A MASTER AT WORK. THE MASTER? PUNXSUTAWNEY PHIL, THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS WEATHERMAN, A GROUNDHOG WHO, AS LEGEND HAS IT, CAN PREDICT THE COMING OF AN EARLY SPRING. SO, WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE THIS YEAR? WILL HE SEE HIS SHADOW? WON'T HE SEE HIS SHADOW? IS IT SNOWPLOWS OR SUNSCREEN? THE REAL QUESTION WE HAVE TO ASK OURSELVES TODAY IS, "DOES PHIL FEEL LUCKY?"

RITA HANSON

I'M NOT BITTER. IT'S JUST BETTER THAT I DON'T FALL FOR ALL THAT ROMANTIC BULLSHIT NOW THAT I'M OLDER. ALTHOUGH... I DON'T COMPLETELY MIND THE THOUGHT OF BEING TOSSED OVER A SHOULDER AND TROTTED OFF TO SOME MANSION BY A RUGGEDLY HANDSOME MAN IN A FIREMAN'S HELMET. SOME DAY, MY PRINCE MAY COME, BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKELY. AND, EVEN IF HE CAME AND HE LIKED ME... IT'S LIKELY HE'D BE NOT QUITE MY TYPE. THEY SAY HE'LL COME RIDING UP ON THE BACK OF A HORSE. BUT I'M ALLERGIC TO HORSES. HOW WILL I TELL HIM? HE'LL HAVE TO SELL THE HORSE.

NANCY TAYLOR

WELL, HERE I AM AGAIN... THE PRETTY BUT NAIVE ONE. THE PERKY-BREASTED, GIGGLY, ONE-NIGHT-STAND. IS IT MY DESTINY TO BE A BRIEF DIVERSION? I'LL PLAY WHATEVER ROLE I'M CAST IN. I'LL SMILE WITH PERFECT TEETH... WHILE I GRIMACE INSIDE. I LEARNED IN MY TEENS THAT ONCE YOU'RE KNOWN FOR LOW-CUT TOPS AND TIGHT JEANS IT'S PRETTY HARD TO CHANGE IT. IT ISN'T EASY TO BREAK FREE OF PLAYING "NANCY." I KNOW THERE ARE WORSE THINGS... BUT I DREAM THAT ONE DAY I WILL BE SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST COLLATERAL IN SOME MAN'S BATTLE.

NED RYERSON

PHIL? PHIL CONNORS? DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME CAUSE I SURE AS HECKFIRE REMEMBER YOU. NED RYERSON! NEEDLENOSE NED. NED THE HEAD. COME ON, BUDDY. CASE WESTERN HIGH, OHIO? I SEE THOSE WHEELS TURNING. CLICK CLICK. CLICK CLICK... BING! I SELL INSURANCE PHIL. WHAT DO YOU NEED, OLD FRIEND? SINGLE? BLANKET? WHOLE TERM? YOU'VE HEARD OUR JINGLE, OF COURSE. "DEATH WILL COME TO EV'RYONE, SO YOU GOTTA LOVE LIFE... INSURANCE!" GOD! IT IS SO GOOD TO SEE YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR DINNER?

MRS. LANCASTER

OH, MR. CONNORS! LOOKS LIKE A STORM COMING, DON'T YOU THINK? WILL YOU BE STAYING AN EXTRA NIGHT, MR. CONNORS? DID YOU SLEEP WELL? WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COFFEE? IT'S NOT BAD, THOUGH SOMETIMES THE COFFEE POT GOES A LITTLE ROGUE. ONE DAY I'LL GET A NEW ONE. I HEARD THERE'S TALK OF A BLIZZARD. WE'RE ALL GOING TO TURN INTO POPSICLES! (*PHIL WALKS AWAY*) HE SURE HAS A SPRING IN HIS STEP. AND YET... THERE'S A HINT OF SADNESS.

GUS/RALPH

IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE, AND EVERY DAY IS TODAY, HOW DO WE MAKE IT STOP? TOMORROW IS TODAY? OR IS TODAY TOMORROW? WHEN'S YESTERDAY? ALSO TODAY? 'CAUSE IF YESTERDAY IS ALSO TODAY... THEN THERE'S NO TOMORROW! WITH NO TOMORROW... WE COULD EAT ANYTHING WE WANT AND NEVER GET FAT. LIKE FLAPJACKS! WE COULD DRINK ANYTHING... WAIT—AND NEVER GET HUNG-OVER! NO CHOLESTEROL. NO LECTURES. NO LIMITS. NO RULES. WE COULD DO WHATEVER WE WANT!?! WOAH. I THINK WE SHOULD CALL IT A NIGHT. I CAN BARELY WALK.

PIANO TEACHER

WHO IS EMERGING FROM HIS BURROW? WHO CAN SEE TODAY WHAT WE WON'T? SHAMAN OF THE SHADOWS... SPRINGER OF THE SPRING! IS IT A...SQUIRREL? A...BEAVER? KINDA BOTH, BUT NOT QUITE EITHER! SHOULD WE DRESS FOR SUN OR SNOW? WE CAN ONLY GUESS, BUT UNTIL WE'VE HEARD FROM OLD PHIL FROM PUNXSUTAWNEY, WE CAN NOT KNOW!

ELDER

LUCKY FOR YOU I SPEAK BOTH ENGERLISH AND GROUNDHOG-ESE. PLEASE STAND-BY FOR AN IMMINENT TRANSLATION! THIS BROWN LOG CONTAINS ONE GROUNDHOG... THE FAMOUS PHILLIP OF PUNXSUTAWNEY. THE GIFTED SNIFFER OF FUTURE MORNINGS. HERE HE COMES! AND... PUNXSUTAWNEY PHIL, SEER OF SEERS, PROGNOSTICATOR OF PROGNOSTICATORS, HAS DECLARED IN GROUNDHOG-ESE THAT HE DID INDEED SEE HIS SHADOW! SIX MORE WEEKS OF WINTER!!