

Audition Readings
The Reluctant Dragon

Charity (girl who befriends the dragon)

(To audience) Once upon a time, long, long, ago, there lived a little farm girl named Charity. That's me. I love to read. I read books about fairy tales, and strange parts of the world, and explorers, and wild animals, and health care reform. By my favorite thing of all to read about was knights and dragons! And then one day...

Would you like to hear one of my poems?

Daddy says reading is for the birds,
Mama says writing poems is a waste of words.
But when I have been thinking,
And have lots to say,
Putting it all down in a poem, is really the best way!
It won't makke me rich,
but it won't make me smart.
And it sure beats working,
Down at K-Mart.

Dragon (played by a girl or guy)

Um... are you a boy person or a girl person? Girl? I knew it. I was sure you were a girl person or a porcupine. I try to avoid people as much as possible. Rather like porcupines. The few times that I have encountered people, they seem to start to scream and run and holler and have the most atrocious fits. It's most unnerving! So whenever I smell a person, I hide in my cave and compose sonnets until they go away.

Now take today for example, there I was, enjoying a quiet little nap, when along comes this strange looking creature beating a drum and chanting something about masculine empowerment when all of a sudden the trips over my tail and starts screaming. You've never heard such a commotion in your life!

Dad (General Boys)

Mayor Leech! I have important news! I saw... I saw a dragon! A huge, mean, green, bloodsucking, eye gouging, toenail clipping dragon not more than three miles from here up on Wilson's mountain.

Of course I'm certain! I know a dragon when I see one! This dragon is real as real can be and if we don't do something about it, he's going to come and rip the whole village apart with his bare teeth and then burn it and then he'll stomp on what's left into dust!

Knight (Mother/General Girls)

Citizens of Veesaldorf! I come here today, along with my trusted Squire to free your village from the evil dragon that plagues you. Tomorrow morning, I shall ride forth and armed only with my iron will and a big large pointy thing... (*oh... lance*) *Clear throat.* Armed only with my lance, I shall meet the dragon in mortal combat! and I shall prevail! i ask for nothing from you except your trust and confidence---

and 768 dollars plus tax. And now, I must rest from my journey and prepare for tomorrow. Good night and sleep well people of Veesaldorf, knowing that I slumber amongst you.