

ALICE IN WONDERLAND AUDITION & CALLBACK LINES

BOYS

WHITE RABBIT #1 (A vibrating, frantic-type voice)

(majestically) Oh, oh.. Your majesty... (soberly) Uh, uh... members of the jury... (loudly as a herald to the crowd - singing) loyal subjects... (rolling his eyes and under his breath) ...and the king. (importantly) The prisoner is charged with (reading quickly) this and that and that and this and so forth... (slowly and deliberately) thereby causing the queen to lose her temper.

WHITE RABBIT #2

(Announcing) Attention inhabitants and subjects of Wonderland! Fall to your knees and tremble before Her Royal Majesty, the **Queen of Hearts!** (an aside) And the King. (pause) Hurray!

MAD HATTER #1 (Pinched English accent)

(teasing) My dear, something seems to be troubling you. (taunting) Why don't you take a seat – (mocking) if you had one! (he laughs hysterically at his own joke of her losing her seat) A ha, ha. (obviously) OF COURSE, you're late. My goodness. We'll have to look into this – A ha, ha, ha, ha.

MAD HATTER #2

(light bulb) A-ha! I see what's wrong with it! Why, this watch is full of numbers! (sobering and matter-of-fact) Butter. (receiving the butter) (politely) Oh, thank you. (spreading the butter on the watch) Yes, that's fine. (shocked) Mustard? Yes, but... (scolding) Mustard - Don't be silly! (Ah-ha!) Lemon, now that's different, (squeezing the lemon onto the watch). There. That should do it. (pleased) Look at that! (the watch explodes) (obviously) (sighs) Two days slow.

DODO BIRD (Jolly, low British voice)

Land ho, by Jove! (perceptively) I say! You'll never get dry *that way!* (arrogantly) My dear young damsel, the *only* way to get yourself dry in Wonderland is to initiate a **Caucus Race!** (clarifying) You have to *run* with the others!

KING OF HEARTS #1 (A pip-squeak voice)

(politely) Wait, my dearest. Perhaps she could have a trial *first?* (encouraging) Just to make things more... *interesting.* (coaxing) Consider witnesses, my dear.... maybe one - or two?

KING OF HEARTS #2

(unsure) Uh... well, well now, eh... (scrutinizing) let me see, my dear. It *certainly* isn't a heart... Do you suppose it's a club?

GIRLS

TALL ALICE #1 (60" and below)

(excited) That's it, Dinah! If I had a world of my own, *everything* would be nonsense. Nothing would be what it is... (thinking) because everything would be—(shrugs) what it isn't. (Dismissively) Oh, Dinah! It's just a rabbit with a vest... (elatedly) and a *watch*! It must be *awfully* important. Like a party or something. (calling out) Oh, Mister Rabbit! Wait!

TALL ALICE #2

(ALICE walks past a strange creature.) Oh, um, excuse me! Um, could one of you please tell me... uh (sighs discouraged) ... never mind. (fearfully) Oh dear. It's getting *dreadfully* dark. (looks around) And nothing looks familiar. (surprised) Oh, look! (hopeful) A path! Oh, Thank goodness! (proudly) I just knew I'd find one sooner or later!

SHORT ALICE #1 (54" and below)

(indignant) Goodness. I suppose I'll be taking orders from *Dinah* next. (curious) Hmmm, now let me see. If I were a *rabbit*, where would I keep my gloves? (excited) Oh! Cookies! (entitled) Thank you. Don't mind if I do. (She eats the cookie and starts to grow again) (devastated) Oh, no, not again!

SHORT ALICE #2

(distraught) Oh dear, I do wish I hadn't *cried* so much. (Calling out) Mister Dodo! Please, help me! (politely) Pardon me, but would you mind helping me? Please?

QUEEN OF HEARTS #1 (Posh and Dry)

(peering down HER nose at ALICE) And who is this? (astonished) Why... it's a little *girl*. (emoting each phrase physically) Look up, speak *nicely*, (*dry*) and don't twiddle your fingers! (pointing) Turn out your *toes*. (nods her head) Curtsey. And *always* say, (*in love with herself*) "Yes, your majesty!"

QUEEN OF HEARTS #2

(disgusted) You may have won the *match*, Alice, (pause) (*sickly sweet and soft*) but you've just lost your head. (tempered urgency – high pitch) Royal Cards? (yelling – low pitch) **Off with her head!**

CATERPILLAR (A smooth, legato, alto tone)

(Acting out every word with big eyes and with hands conducting a masterpiece) How doth the little crocodile, improve his shining tail. And pour the waters of the Nile, on every golden scale. How cheerfully he seems to grin, how neatly spreads his claws. And welcomes little fishes in, with gently smiling jaws.

ROSE (*A bit nasal*)

(*snooty*) Just what species are you, my dear? (*gasp!*) Just as I suspected! She's *nothing* but a common weed. Can you imagine? We don't want *weeds* in our bed. Move along, move along!

LORINA #1 (*Prim and proper*)

(*confused*) Caterpillar? (*exasperated*) Oh, for goodness sake, Alice. You have lost – your – head! (*condescending*) Well, Miss Explorer, just remember to *look* before you *leap*.

LORINA #2

(*reading out loud*) And during the American Revolution, King George the Third, or Old Mad George, as some have called him, sent a fully armed battalion... (*exasperated, she notices ALICE is not listening*) Alice...! Will you *kindly* pay attention to your history lesson?

ROSEBUD (*Toddler voice*)

I think she's pretty!

DINAH THE CAT (*Meows*)

Crawling around with different moods, meowing

- Lovingly rubbing up to ALICE's leg and meows
- Meows a question, "Meow?"
- Afraid meow
- Meows as a warning

BOYS OR GIRLS

TWEEDLE DUM & TWEEDLE DEE (*Jewish accent*)

(conspiring) Ohhhh, she's *curious!* Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! (goading) Well, ya know, the *oysters* were curious too. (tempting) And do you know what happened to them? (over-dramatic) Poor things! (dismissive) But, you wouldn't be interested.

MARCH HARE #1 (*Gravelly voice*)

(waving goodbye to his twinkle and singing operatically)

TWINKLE, TWINKLE YOU DO WANE

MARCH IS GONE - SO - I - AM - SAY - (slides up an octave and crosses his eyes) – *AINE!* (*Sane*)

MARCH HARE #2

(stumbling and stuttering) Oh... ah... an unbirthday is . . . well, if you *have* a birthday then you... Uh... (awkward laugh) ha, ha... (aside to HATTER) she doesn't know what an unbirthday is!

DOORKNOB (*Irish accent*)

Oh, it's quite all right. But you did give me quite - a turn! *Ho, ho!* Rather good, eh? Doorknob? Get it? Turn? *Ho, ho!*

CARDS (*Four completely different voices*)

(Baritone) Your Majesty please, it's all his fault! – (Alto) Oh dear not me, twas all the Ace! – (Soprano) Oh nye my Grace, it was the Two! (Bass) Not me I say, it was the Trey!

THE CHESHIRE CAT #1 (*Slow and creepy voice*)

(Shocked) You *haven't*? (aside and hatching a plan) That means she has not met you. (imploringly) Well, you *must* meet her! (giddy and ecstatic) She'll be mad about you, (building to hysterics) simply *mad!*

THE CHESHIRE CAT #2

(explaining) Oh, you *can't* help that. Most *everyone* is mad here. (BIG long laugh) You *may* have noticed that I'm not quite—*all here myself!* (more laughter)

DORMOUSE (*Sleepy mouse voice*)

(snoring and then waking) Oh, a poem! (speaks in rhythm)

TWINKLE, TWINKLE IF YOU PLEASE (he looks hungrily at the moon)

IS THE MOON - MADE OF CHEESE? (he falls back to sleep and lets out a big snore)